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KHAWAJA
FAROOQ RENZUSHAH

CASHMIR BEAR'S THRONE

Gulshan BOOKS KASHMIR

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CASHMIR BEAR'S THRONE

Cashmir, Bear's Throne - mystic melancholy and forlornness through colourful heart throbbing reflections .

It is first novel at global level on Kashmir written by original son of soil which dichotomise inextricable interwoven complex conundrum of Kashmir. Readers of this unique novel on Kashmir find such mystic visages in each line of the novel which are all around them but not yet identified.

The abstruse characters of this novel Bear's throne will definitely evoke emotional sensitivities of readers to erupt as sky touching tides inside their nerves to identify all those characters who never loved Kashmir but operated as gangs from hundreds of decades which never allowed cattle class illusionary character to breathe fragrance of free expressions by putting fetters around their paralysed limbs.

This novel enlighten people about all those chapters of illusionary valley which so far remained hidden. This novel exposes pathology of dynastic gangs which always exploited each situation for furtherance of their Bear's Throne. This Novel scripts triumph of spirituality ensuring doom of powerful Pharaohs' along their unlimited, colossal and uncontrolled power.

The scenes and events of this novel may hypnotise you , it may horrify and frighten you , you may roar by striking heads in wilderness of valley to recognise the characters of this novel but you will soon realize that visages of these characters are ephemeral and amorphous .

Mysteries of disappearance and reappearance of Hitler deep inside Cashmir , Victor Rozanthal German sapphire jeweller disguised as Russain who smuggled out the rare of rare foot prints make each chapter of this novel full of curiosity to know more. Similarly Shamli ib ne Tawanzada, Mohammad Moheeti of Xinjing Qayed e Padshah, Parraihy Kingi are such character which will be remembered for long while describing unique characters of novels written on Kashmir.

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Cashmir
Bear's Throne

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CASHMIR
BEAR'S THRONE

Khawaja Farooq Renzushah

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Cashmir Bear's Throne
Khawaja Farooq Renzushah

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Prologue

My present Novel, "Cashmir, Bear's Throne" is broken prism of my Kashmir assigning task to converge all its reflections and cogitations what happened to my Cashmir to enlighten new generation readers.

I believe all those who wish to Comprehend inextricable conundrum of Kashmir have to dichotomise Visages of each character of this novel. Readers may have to momentarily embark adventurous voyage to discover truth out of each illusion which will enhance their curiosity to know more about many secrets which are still underneath rocky mountains.

My novel this time is not only meant for locals for whom magnificent Cashmir of Yore is reduced to severed Kashmir but it is open window for lovers of Kashmir all around world to find how their love was ravaged by all gangs of Beasts enjoying non sovereign powers. Every Azeem hero of my Cashmir is eye sore in eyes of Qayed e Padsha's and Kingi's of time whose images are burnt alive in houses of sin called Paap houses. The abstruse Bear's rule may make emotions of my readers to erupt as sky touching tides inside their nerves like restless waves of Tigris river. As each drop

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of river was once painted simultaneously black and red with ink of books and blood of humans by Beast Halaqou khan same way each drop of tears flowing from eyes of Malla and Ahad Joo turn red and black when Aali Shah is smashing their heads to death. Readers may definitely recognize countenances of Qayed e Padshah and Parraihy Kingi dominant icons of Bear's Throne in my novel overlapping with visages of decedents of Gengies Khan.

The illusionary valley, abode of cattle class endured since centuries all such gangs who never allowed them to breath fragrance of free expressions by putting fetters of numerical Chakra's around their paralysed limbs. Now free expressions started buzzing in galaxies as spirituality brought sway of such faithless Bears to dead end.

This novel will definitely enlighten people all around globe about those chapters of illusionary valley which so far remained hidden to them like forbidden fruits of heaven. Gangs disguised as despots and Nazi proxies never allowed to open lid of mystery graves where they concealed German fugitive behind illusionary shroud termed it shadow of Jesus foot prints. Black Bear's gangs and vultures could darken their imaginations to ground zero through laser Strikes of three and seven number chakra's but spirituality will definitely enlighten my readers to find straight path through illusionary smoke of burnt dreams.

This novel will undoubtedly enable you to understand pathology of dynastic gangs which always exploited each situation for furtherance of their Bear's Throne .My novel is definitely fiction and illusions but some readers may find some characters breathing in reality under their pillows.

The sharp edges of breaking glass walls of illusionary valley projected in my novel might pierce through your emotions and prick your soul to stand for innocence and constrain you to cry or burst into tears. All situations and characters are illusionary but you may also find history revolving around same chakra's which cir-

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cumscribe your own shadows made of your own tears and smiles. The souls of yore are emerging out of Malkhah graves in the lap of Koh e Maaran mountains the miseries of which have never been recorded . Beasts have been dragged down from their thrones from podium of which they devoured speechless cattle class for centuries from one generation of gang to multiple generations.

This is triumph of spirituality to script doom for dynasties whose powers were unlimited, colossal and uncontrolled. The black bears of this novel preponderantly controlling fates of cattle class while sitting on black thrones abruptly find themselves in cages.

I wrote this novel only when I myself heard echoes on Zabarwan hills, I saw Jehlum weeping, I found vultures hovering, I was bitten by snakes as well as serpentines, I was flown high by vultures of death and pushed down to drown in morasses, I was made to disappear inside waris Khan's chah guarded by clown ghosts, I tasted tyranny of Aali shah and Parrayiah Kingi simultaneously, I watched merger of past and present images in each other and my fingers rolled fast on digital key board to capture each thought to present like bouquet to my dear readers, who will understand each phase through which I passed.

I followed macabre images painted on sky and traced them inside palaces of power. I recognize each character appearing like illusions to threaten me but spirituality stood like rock ahead of me to tame all beasts to their knees.

I know people call it Kashmir but I saw graves of my dream valley erupting like volcano to raze their tormentors to ashes like Cashmir.

The scenes and events of my novel may hypnotise you, it may horrify and frighten you, you may roar by striking heads in wilderness of valley to recognise the characters of my novel but you have to acknowledge like me that visages of these characters are ephemeral and amorphous. I am sure that each character of this novel shall remain engraved deep in your memories and imaginations.

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The ebullient feelings too may sooth you while travelling through illusionary Cashmir of my novel. My novel may whisk you away to strange world of Beasts where cattle class is slaughtered daily to satisfy ego of Padshah's and Qayed's. It may usher you to the pasture locked valley that you've never thought about before where your empathies for cattle class caged by brand group of gangs shall prove landmarks of humanity.

I have written novels from the time I was student in S.P college and Kashmir university being one among first novelists of Kashmir. I am thankful to my readers and lovers of all generations since my college days or during my bureaucracy days that majority have shown deep interest in my novels and short stories.

Today after passing through long journey of experiences and understanding the real cause of ailment of Kashmir where gangsters like Hallaqou khan's, kubalai khans, Gaznani Subuktijin, Czars, and Hitler's appeared in reincarnation forms at each corner. They believed in maintaining sway over people through terror, plunder and mayhem.

Whether it is Qayed Padshah, Paraihay kingi, Mumma jawan, Khabeera or Zareef Bachakato similar characters exist deep in our society everywhere in every corner.

I tried my best to present each character in its unique typical names to make them living legends of my novel but it is up to my readers to find have I succeeded in my endeavours to yield some effective results. Your feelings, Your responses and your reactions through visages of Azeem who fearlessly fought against dynasties of plunder and ensured their mystic doom, are my heart throbs. When our mutual expressions are synonymous I can believe that my novel has come to level of expectations of all lovers of Kashmir.

When tears will appear in your eyes to find illusionary Cashmir as ravaged bride wrapped in torn Shahtosh I will believe Spirituality enlightened you.

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My present novel through each word, each event and each character has investigated the trauma of suppressed humanity in Kashmir by gangs controlled by dynasties. I have pointed out their power and their control on fates of those who stand treated as cattle class by them.

To make my flow of thoughts as idiosyncratic novel three female characters Tarana, Zooni and Nazneen ensure chilling scene of human bones and flesh thrown in air to be caught by flying vultures at Chattabal Veer amidst gushing waters of river Jehlum.

In candour depiction of events I presented hidden mysteries of Hitler also who tried to hide deep inside Cashmir soil to disguise himself as Messeha of poor but it was Victor Rozanthal german sapphire jeweller disguised as Russain ,who smuggled out the rare of rare foot prints which was claimed to be of Jesus's foot prints. Was he man of Czar, agent of Nazi Gastapo or Russian communist or he was Shamli ib ne Tawanzada. The reality of Moheeti of Xinjing while arriving to Kashmir from Kashgar disappeared on Domael Borders in 1937 along with thousands of Sapphire pearls of Basra in boxes as factually reported in daily statesman but turned illusionary in Mystic valley or escape of Hitler from underground bunkers in Berlin and his mystery landing in Chitral ,his appearance around Rozabal in Srinagar along Victor Rozanthal are such incidents which several characters simultaneously make you to surmise around mystic valley called Cashmir. Unfortunately the truth of such incidents and co incidents is known to Azim, the man who loves Cashmir but has disappeared behind smoke of burning human bones and mo one knows who was Azeem?

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Chapter
Cashmir—Bear's Throne

Delicate white snowflakes with inexorable speed and rage were piercing through thick multi-layers of darkness hanging like black skin of ferocious Bear in between white ground and black sky.

It was bone-chilling midnight of 31st December when the corpse of Cashmir wrapped in white shroud could be watched from diaphanous glass walls of Warasat palace located on the summits of Zabarwan. The summits of Zabarwan surrounded by mysterious images seemed like wounded Bear on the slippery throne.

Cashmir amidst darkness was looking like fallen dead body which was being carried on shoulders as coffin by savage macabre images of horror. White snowflakes and dark images seem to be grappling with each other.

From summits of Zabarwan hills as well as nearby Takht-e-Sulaimani, one could see mysterious powers spreading white shroud over the motionless virgin body. There was no resistance from

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dark figures carrying Cashmir coffin rejoicing on the death of Cashmir when white shrouds would fly over their heads.

The twisted icicles hanging from slops, ceilings, barren branches of Chinars, flowery rooftops, Deodar and Willow trees, were twinkling like chameleons radiating red & blue lights simultaneously as if they were original sapphire diamonds of Sancham mountains of Paddar Cashtwar .

Dark images hovering around peaks of Zabarwan summits were merging with frozen Sheeraz Bagh, Nishat Garden, Shalimar Garden, Pari Mahal, Cheshma Shahi, and Royal Golf Spring in such a manner as if the beauty of virgin was being ravaged by thousands of monsters at a time.

The Dal Lake down below was fragmented like a broken string of pearls. These frozen drops of tears seem rolled down from the depth of dark eyes of lost beauty of Zabarwan and Takht e Sulaimani.

Warasat Palace one of the beautiful Palaces of Cashmir was built with old and modern architectural concepts. The Palace could be spotted from distance with sharp eyes.

The glazing and transparent huge glass sheets covering palace all around its central lobby were newly introduced North Korean made rare of rare bullet proof and cannon proof structures. These transparent glass structures were enhancing archaeological magnificence of merged Archeological grandeur of Warasat Palace in Cashmir. These diaphanous glass walls were specially gifted by North Korean friend Kim to Cashmir's Bear throne, as a mark of goodwill.

The dazzling light of multi-colored hanging jars and twinkling lamps was spreading its spectrum of glow all around the Palace. The sapphire shine effect of these twinkling lights seen through the veil of darkness was indicating that Warasat Palace was abuzz with life.

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Warasat Palace with old and modern mixed dexterous designs was also covered from roof top to bottom with snow layers which had enhanced grace of the Palace.

The front side of the living room overlooking the entire Cashmir city was made of thick huge sheets of glass screens specially installed to enjoy the entire view of Cashmir beauty without any obstacle.

Identification of this ideal spot at Zabarwan overlooking Takht e Sulaimani, to be an abode of Bear's throne was an original idea of Parraihy Kingi who was one of the Bear Supreme of Bear's gangs, Vulture's gangs and Snake gangs operating in Cashmir. He built Bear's palace first in early 1920 and later on Warasat Palace was added by Abu Waris e Sultanaet father of Prince Waris e Warasat on the same summits in early period of sixries of 20th century.

Paraihy Kingi was a close associate and confidant of Qayed e Padshah Sultan of the net work of such dreaded gangs operating in Cashmir. Qayed e Padshah had his palace on the banks of beautiful Nallah Marran Canal of the City of Cashmir spread on more than three hundred Kanals of land.

Paraihy Kingi was fond of Dal lake view therefore he shifted from Nallah Maaran Palace to Zabarwan Hills where he built Bear's Palace in early 1920 after leaving old Joint palaces of Salar Kingi and Khrawanzada.

Qayed e Padshah preferred to operate and control gang power from Nallah Marran palace .

Around early era of 1946 Qayed e Padshah after mysterious disappearance of his close associate dreaded Parraihy Kingi took over control of Bear's Palace and gave it to his projected son Abu Waris e Sultanaet. Paraihy Kingi's little five years old illegal son Little Kingi was born from Parraihy Kingi's keep Sonzal Begum who died immediately after his birth .Five years after Little Kingi's

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birth his illegal father Parraihy Kingi disappeared suddenly. Little Kingi was found abandoned on the bed in Bear's Palace. Qayede Padshah removed Little Kingi from Bear's Palace and shifted him to servant watchman's shed .He was named Sattar and still is being called as Little Kingi Sattar. He was banned to enter inside Bear's Palace and this entry ban against him is in vogue from 1946 till presnt era of early seventy .

The disappearance of Parraihy Kingi during early 1946 provided golden opportunity to Abu Waris e Sultanaet son of Qayed e Padshah to take over independently Bear's Palace at picturesque landscape of Dal Lake, Zaberwan and Takhat e Sulaimani and Warasat Palace was subsequently added, making Twin palaces on such beautiful part of heaven as unique and rare .

Warasat palace tonight on 31st December 1970 was glittering like sapphire diamond .

Bear's Palace during Supreme rule of Paraihy Kingi was spread to hundreds of Kanals with hundreds of chinar trees under the shadow of which he would document his most confidential and secret diary of Cashmir entitled "Flames".

Abu Waris e Sultanaet, later on, removed all these chinar trees existing in front lawns of Bear's Palace and constructed Warasat Palace presenting imported transparent thick glass sheets gifted by North Korean Kim as its predominant profile of modern era.

Prince Waris e Warasat young son of Abu Waris e Sultanaet was well built handsome gentleman. Tonight, on eve of the New Year 1970, Prince Waris e Warasat with his unique captivating personality was walking in the central lobby of Warasat palace impatiently. Sometimes he was sitting on thick Black Bear's skin covered cushions of magnificent Bear's throne placed in the center of the lobby few feet away from glass screens to have a full view of Cashmir city. It was all dark outside one could find as if dazzling Warasat Palace was wrapped from outside with dark jet black veil.

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Prince Waris's e Warasat's red and blue eyes were sparkling like diamonds of rare sapphire. The thick glass walls all around central lobby were sometimes reflecting red and blue rays of his eyes and sometimes black images of clouds surrounding the twin palaces.

Premises of twin palaces were prohibited for common Cashmiri particularly suppressed cattle class and no one except most confidential attendants were allowed to its private locations.

Prince Waris e Warasat was waiting for someone special on this chilly night of the New Year. From thick glass walls of Warasat Palace, Prince Waris could see under dim light of bulbs on street the twisted crossing of Boulevard leading to the main entry gate of premises of twin Palaces. His eyes were focused on the main outer gate of Twin Palaces from where entry of special guests Shabeena along Yasmeen was expected at any moment.

Sometimes Prince Waris would sit on black bear's skin covered leather Sofa, sometimes stand up, sometimes stick to the glass wall and peep through it towards boulevard road encircling world famous Dal Lake.

Prince Waris e Warasat would also frequently focus his red & blue eyes on a black whiskey bottle in front of him on the table and sip peg over a peg. This restlessness of Prince Waris would speak of his extreme desire for the arrival of special guests he was waiting for long.

Outside the palace temperature had dipped down below minus 12° C and cattle class living in Cashmir valley were shivering with cold having no facility to warm themselves except coal burnt in handmade Kangries. Prince Waris enhanced the temperature of his living room up to 30 degrees by augmenting the circular button of the heating system.

After consuming full black whiskey bottle Prince Waris e Warasat again opened the door of the cupboard in the living room and

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took out another bottle of black whiskey. He opened the bottle and took a drought of whiskey without mixing it with water.

The redness around Prince Waris's blue eyes began to increase. He again started strolling in the living room restlessly with obvious gestures of frustration and anxiousness.

The clock on the wall struck midnight with loud noise but it was giving the sound of Knell to the ears of Prince Waris e Warasat. He was startled when he looked at the clock to mark that specific time of joy had expired. It means the deadline is already crossed. Special guests particularly Shabeena failed to bring her minor sister Yasmeen for him tonight on such valuable New Year's Eve. The frustration of Prince Waris e Warasat again began to increase.

Prince Waris e Warasat pressed the button of the circular graphic meter of the heating system fixed on the wall and further increased the temperature to 33 degrees converting lobby in to hot hell.

The New Year has begun but the condition of Prince Wari's son of Abu Waris e Sultanaet resembled with the same images of horror trying to spread black blankets over the corpse of Cashmir clad in the white shroud of snow.

It was the first time that on such special New Year's Eve Prince Waris e Warasat was alone. He had always celebrated New Year's Eve with his friends in most unique fashioned malls and seven-star Hotels. He remembered his luxurious era in North Korea when he was deputed for gang training courses and underground plans.

Today Prince was alone and he recalled eight years old special memorable Korean night of a similar new year when Prince Waris e Warasat met the most beautiful Cashmiri looking Yoona Khan in one of the modern night clubs of North Korea.

Prince Waris e Warasat recalled how on that particular night when he was celebrating New Year with his acquaintances and

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close friends in Pink Elephant Hall which was an iconic dancing club of Korea, something strange happened.

On that Particular Korean night when the clock was about to strike 12, lights were switched off as per traditional practices and he picked Yoona Khan in the darkness of the night. He was already thinking about this particular dancing girl who while wearing attractive Cashmiri Pashmina made Pheron was dancing with full energy and grace before lights were off.

Prince Waris remembered that Yoona Khan was wearing loose pashmina Cashmiri Pheron and Silken Shalwar that too in a place where North Korean gangs had imposed strict dress code for females . These gangs were converting entire Korea as a nuclear zone for which their contacts with Nuclear gangs and sapphire Tigers were an essential entities of their policy missions .

It was the proximity of London based Big Khan with Kim & Jang gangs that special exception for Yoona Khan was available to wear a dress of her choice. Prince Waris found on that particular New year eve as if Yoona's beauty had emerged like the moon among stars that too clad in rare, precious, costly & unique Cashmiri style dress.

On that New Year's Eve in North Korea as soon as the lights were switched off, he caught hold of same energetic dancing girl wearing Cashmiri Pashmina Pheron. All this happened within the twinkling of an eye. Lights were switched on after some time enabling all to recognize each other.

Dancing lady Yoona Khan was annoyed when under proper light she found Prince Waris e Warasat was holding her close and trying to embrace her. She did not like his strange red and blue eyes. She could feel that the piercing rays of Prince Waris's eyes were making her shiver.

Yoona Khan pushed prince Waris apart with looks of hate and rushed towards nearby young Korean man and started dancing

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with him. Prince Waris e Warasat was not expecting such humiliation. He was hurt by her attitude.

Prince Waris e Warasat had always enjoyed the extraordinary gang power of his ancestors in Cashmir which was globally interconnected and helped him in North Korea as well. His mission in North Korea was to establish secret relation with Kim, Mou and Jang and other multi-layer gangs operating in Korea .He was deputed by Abu Waris to represent Cashmir's Bear Throne. In Cashmir this effective operating system under Bear's Throne between Bear, Snake and Vulture gangs were being directly handled by Abu Waris as Qayed e Padshah had turned abnormally old crossing his 90 years of age . Cashmir Gangs had already in the past established their rich historical ties and proximity with Nazi power when it was on peak in Germany.

The ancestors of Prince Waris e Warasat had developed direct relationships with the supremo of Nazi gangs. The secret hideout given to him in Rozabal area of Cashmir when he mysteriously escaped from Germany by enacting the drama of suicide was guarded secret of ancestors of Waris e Warasat. The Jesus footprint engraved on black sapphire diamond played a pivotal role in keeping their gang network and relationship intact. After his fall in Germany how Gastapo chief of Germany sneaked inside valley from his base Chitral to Gilgat after crossing Hunza river. How Hitler through Karakuram passes and mountains of Kohistan reached to Valley of Cashmir. He remained in hiding behind engraved footprints of Jesus on black diamond. This mystery remained top secret of 1945 and 1946 period in Cashmir. However dreaded Parraihy Kingi illegal father of Little Kingi secretly documented it in his chronicle 'Flames'.

The celebration of New Year's Eve lasted till morning hours in the Iconic Pink Elephant hall of North Korean city. However same eve proved trauma for Prince Waris e Warasat of Cashmir.

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Early morning hours when everyone left the event venue prince Waris was drowned in humiliation and shame. How Yoona Khan clad in Cashmiri dress pushed away Prince Waris e Warasat was haunting him repeatedly.

Prince Waris e Warasat looked for Yoona Khan outside the hall on Ping Yang Road. He saw her in the most luxurious car. He noted the number of her car and very soon he got her details through her Korean Sapphire gang contacts.

Yoona Khan belonged to Khan Family of London which was on her mysterious mission in North Korea. The gangs through whom he tried to get information about Yoona were not ready to divulge more details of Big Khan gangs and their nuclear connections.

Yoona Khan was married to Syrian merchant Azawa supplying mysterious materials to North Korea. Both Azwa and Yoona had one daughter but their family relations were tense and rough. Yoona had brought it in the notice of her father Big Khan in London but he never gave any heed.

Waris e Warasat came to know about the entire history of Yoona but still could not forget the Korean club's mad night which created a sense of deprivation in his heart and mind.

The time prince Waris e Warasat heard about London based Big Khan connection he got more attracted. His Cashmir based father Abu Waris e Sultanaet also liked the idea of cementing Cashmir gang and Big Khan gang connections.

The richness of Prince Waris e Warasat was evident from precious blue Sapphire diamond chain around his neck, bracelet of pure gold on his left wrist and Shah Tosh Shawl more superior than Pashmina around his shoulders during cold evenings of North Korea.

Prince Waris was deputed to North Korea confidentially by his father Abu Waris e Sultanaet to establish a personal relationship

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with powerful Kim,Mou and Jang gangs which were on pattern of Nazi gangs in link with all gangs around the globe .

Prince Waris with his rich wealth background would spend his fortunes lavishly to fulfill all his wild and mad desires in different countries of the world. Since the day Waris focused his red and blue eyes on Yoona Khan in North Korean night club he was restless.

Prince Waris's joy was beyond bounds when Yoona Khan one day consented to give him an appointment in the same North Korean night club Pink Elephant Hall.

Prince Waris had to use services of various Sapphire gangs operating in London and North Korea. He had to spend a great deal of wealth for ensuring an appointment with Yoona Khan. Yoona's father in London Big Khan also liked the idea as he was aware that Yoona's relation with Azwa were tense. Abu Waris directly made phone call to him to play his role in motivating his daughter .

Waris e Warasat presented her original rare of rarest blue Sapphire diamond set on the eve of his first meeting with Yoona Khan in the night club. Yoona Khan was extraordinarily impressed with the Corpulence of Prince Waris.

Yoona had already realized the Power of Prince Waris when she had pressure from her father Big Khan based in London to meet Prince Waris. Yoona Khan was persuaded by various other prolific personalities including Kim Jang and Mou to agree for appointment with Prince Waris e Warasat.

Yoona Khan had not earlier seen rare of rare blue sapphire. She was excited that only in first appointment Prince Waris e Warasat showered her with largesse mostly rare and costly blue sapphire.

Yoona Khan started to understand now the language of blue rays emanating from red & blue eyes of Prince Waris. Yoona Khan was already fed up with Syrian Azwa. She had married him even without consent from her father Big Khan. Now Yoona Khan realized that Prince Waris was a better alternate choice.

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Yoona Khan started freely expressing her love for Prince Waris's red and blue eyes. Yoona Khan found Waris was fully capable to provide him all luxuries and comforts not only in North Korea but in any part of the world which Azwa was not capable to do.

Yoona Khan began to distance herself away from Syrian Azwa. She started arguing and fighting with Syrian Azwa on frivolous issues to impetuous divorce very quickly.

Big Khan of London and other gangs operating in North Korea on request of Abu Waris e Warasat of Cashmir and Prince Waris constrained Syrian husband Azwa to divorce his wife immediately. Syrian Azwa was himself fed up with her and to further oblige gang masters, he immediately divorced Yoona Khan.

Yoona Khan handed over her four years old daughter from Syrian Azwa to her parents Big Khan's at London.

One fine morning Yoona Khan agreed to marry Prince Waris e Warasat. Yoona's fate took a strange twist by converting her Syrian marriage to Cashmir marriage. Yoona Khan in her capacity as the wife of Prince Waris and daughter of Big Khan decided to arrive Cashmir.

Yoona Khan became formally daughter-in-law of Abu Waris e Warasat Supreme of gang network of Cashmir. Abu Waris e Sultanaet of Cashmir was happy for the achievement of his son to get Yoona and strengthen the cause of Bear gangs.

Abu Waris e Sultanaet could understand that this relationship would not only enrich them but was highly beneficial for the entire gang system in Cashmir. He received Yoona Khan as his daughter-in-law and new bride of his son Prince Waris by decorating and illuminating entire Cashmir on same style as Cashmir was illuminated at the time of marriage of Qayed e Padshah.

Unprecedented reception was accorded to Yoona and Big Khan the father of Yoona Khan. The royal couple was received with great pomp and show in Twin Premises of Warasat and Bear's Palaces.

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The Warasat Palace made of North Korean rare Glass walls was exclusively dedicated for Prince Abu Waris and Yoona Khan.

Eight years had passed since their marriage but Prince Waris was recalling the first meeting with Yoona at Pink Elephant Hall Night club as if it was yesterday's event. Prince Waris recalled that only within two years of marriage Yoona got fed up with Bear's Throne of Cashmir, therefore, she decided to leave back. Yoona Khan had not only developed disdain against Prince Waris and his father Abu Waris but the entire ostensible gangster system of Cashmir.

Yoona Khan took away large treasures from Twin Palaces of Warasat and Bear's premises. She fled to London to complain to her father Big Khan against Cashmir gangs, their operations, the attitude of Prince Waris and his father Abu Waris.

The friction between Bear's gangs and Big Khan family developed to this extent that Abu Waris and Big Khan resorted to blows in London when Abu Waris e Sultanaet had gone to recover her back.

After Yoona Khan left Prince Waris and Twin edifices of Warasat and Bear's Palaces, the personal life of Prince Waris took an abrupt turn. He developed the habit of receiving special guests at night in Warasat palace.

Tonight, Prince Waris was waiting for a similar special guest to be brought to Warasat Palace by Shabeena at sharp 12 o'clock on 31st December. Shabeena had promised him that as a special case she will bring minor 15 year's old sister Yasmeen for him to enjoy.

It was extremely cold outside but Prince Waris e Warasat was feeling extremely restless as Shabeena failed to bring any special guest tonight so far.

The flames of fire were emerging from his eyes which could bring the entire palace to ashes. The temperature in the room had risen beyond the limit. Prince Waris felt as if his body was burn-

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ing in hell. The inner temperature was more igniting than the outside temperature of the room.

Prince Waris looked again at the clock hanging on the wall, the needles of the clock were moving slowly. The year had already ended. Suddenly the Knell type sound of the clock struck aloud again. It was one O'clock. One hour of the New Year had passed and special arrival of this night Yasmeen was nowhere. Even Shabeena was untraceable.

Prince Waris's red and blue eyes became horrific and glass walls of the palace seemed to be cracking with horror looks. He struck fast his peg of wine against thick North Korean imported glass wall. It seemed as if thick wall of glass was broken. However he soon realized that thick glass wall was intact like an iron wall while the pieces of tender peg were scattered in the room.

Prince Waris's body was drenched to the skin in his sweat. He could not stand up and began to fall. He started breathing heavily. There was nobody to help him. His body fell on a shining polished wooden floor just near the transparent thick glass wall.

Prince Waris gazed through the front glass wall at the twisted crossing of the Boulevard road. The beauty of New Year's Eve was completely spoiled. He was grasping like a fallen horse in the battlefield. He was angry not only on minor Yasmeen but on Shabeena the trusted keep of Bear's Palace as well who ditched him on this special night.

The clock on the wall struck three Knell resembling sounds indicating morning time of 3 o'clock. Prince Waris was lying flat with his belly and chest stick to the ground floor in dejected and defeated condition. His red and blue eyes were some time focusing at the frozen lake down below on sides of Boulevard. Fresh Virgin snow layers on the road were conveying a message that so far no one had arrived towards Warasat Palace.

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Suddenly one black Fiat 1968 model appeared running fast on the snow-covered road of Boulevard proceeding towards the main gate of Warasat palace. As soon as Vehicle moved inside Twin Palaces Prince Waris e Warasat felt as if electric current touched his entire body.

Waris e Warasat stood up hurriedly like dead body gets life when it is about to be buried. He recognized the black Fiate vehicle his own special black private vehicle with black glasses gifted by him to pvt Keep Shabeena.

Prince Waris was furious about the abnormal delay of Shabeena as well as Yasmeen. The continuous anger for the full night had turned in to madness. Black Vehicle crushing snow layers with chirping sounds proceeded fast towards Watchman's gate. Waris saw the Vehicle stopped near the guard room. Little Kingi Sattar, a childhood domestic servant of Prince Waris e Warasat, came out of the guard room.

The name of Watchman prefixed as Kingi was not only surprising but strange. So far no one in Warasat Palace or Bear's Palace was able to answer this question. Now it had become a habit of all to call Sattar as Little Kingi. However, Little Kingi Sattar was one of the mysteries of Twin Palaces. He was the most confidential watchman of the Palace.

Little Kingi Sattar had wrapped a thick blanket around his body. He was young, with a robust personality. Little Kingi Sattar since childhood was serving the Twin palaces particularly Prince Waris, therefore, he was privy to so many ugly episodes of the palace. Little Kingi was shivering with cold even though his body was fully wrapped by a thick blanket. He was carrying willow Kangri in his one hand.

Little Kingi Sattar opened the interior gate leading to the most interior portion of Warasat Palace passing through guard room blockades. Little Kingi Sattar was under permanent orders not to allow anybody to move ahead from guard room blockade area to

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actual private premises of Warasat Palace except family during the night unless permitted by Abu Waris e Warasat or Prince Waris.

Little Kingi's telephone had an extension. He would use it to inform either Abu Waris e Sultanaet or his son Prince Waris e Warasat about the arrival or departure of Guests of Twin Palaces. Little Kingi Sattar had special instructions from Prince Waris e Warasat about black Fiat vehicle of Shabeena to allow it at any time whenever it arrives.

When Little Kingi Sattar saw Black Fiat of Shabeena arriving towards interior private premises of Warasat Palace he understood the meaning of the arrival of this special vehicle . He calmly opened the interior gate near his guard room. While opening the interior gate for Black Fiat he saw Shabeena was herself driving the vehicle. One minor girl Yasmeen was sitting on the front side near the driving seat.

Little Kingi Sattar was aware of the confidential status of Shabeena. She would herself bring special guests and take them back. He was aware that Shabeena will wait for long to carry back a special guest therefore he immediately closed the gate and proceeded back to his guard room.

Shivering with cold he entered his guard room and quickly slipped into the thick quilt of his bed. He began to warm up his body with a Kangri. With the full expression of hate and frowns on his forehead, Little Kingi Sattar was condemning his own self for facilitating such shameful acts.

Little Kingi Sattar was about to warm himself with Kangri that he heard the horn of black Fiat again. Surprisingly Shabeena was perhaps coming out quickly from palace within seconds after dropping Yasmeen inside Waris palace.

Little Kingi Sattar again wrapped his body with a thick blanket and came out of the room. The black-colored Fiat was coming out of the palace and Yasmeen was not in the vehicle now.

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Little Kingi Sattar looked at Shabeena who was driving black Fiat with strange condemnation. Shabeena probably understood the meaning of such a sharp gaze of Little Kingi.

Shabeena: "Little Kingi, I was late because of snow. I could not face Prince Waris. You know the intensity of his anger, therefore, I dropped Yasmeen near the living room gate and I am going. I will again come tomorrow to take back Yasmeen."

Little Kingi: "Okay, Madam, leave quickly, I have to close the gate. It is too cold outside."

Shabeena pressed the accelerator of Black Fiat to move ahead quickly with her eyes down obsessed with humiliation and shame.

Little Kingi Sattar again walked towards his guard room after black Vehicle left. He was shivering with cold. Little Kingi was yet a few yards away from his Watch man's room he heard painful female scream emerging from Living room Central lobby of Warasat Palace.

Little Kingi Sattar could not understand what is happening. Continuous screams with extreme pain again echoed.

Little Kingi Sattar alarmingly sensed that something wrong had happened when he heard such abnormal screams. He began to run towards interior private premises of Warasat palace. He had put on long rubber shoes up to his knees. His shoes were thrusting deep into the soft layers of snow when he was trying to rush towards the palace to find what happened.

When Little Kingi reached near the living room from where repeated screams of pain were emerging, he was shocked to witness horror emerging from interior lobby of Warasat Palace and their Vibrations reaching outside the sound proof screens of glass walls. Through transparent thick glass walls, everything was visible clearly. He was frightened, horrified and shocked.

After observing this horrible unbearable scene through transparent thick glasses Little Kingi Sattar started trembling like last

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leave of frail tree facing full blows of the snowstorm. Little Kingi could not believe what he had seen with his own eyes from outside the transparent glass walls.

Little Kingi Sattar was so frightened that because of horror he could not even close his eyes which he wished to do. He cried with horror. He turned back and ran very fast towards his guard room.

The long boots of Little Kingi while running back towards his watchman's shed would get either sunk into snow or get pulled out due to snow pressure. He threw his blanket and fire filled Kangri away and ran barefooted.

Immediately after entering his room Little Kingi grasped and breathed abnormally. He slammed the door behind and fell on the floor of the room just like a wounded horse taking deep breaths from his snoring nostrils. He began to crawl towards a small table where the telephone instrument was placed. Little Kingi tried to dial a number with his shivering fingers.

Little Kingi: "Police! Police, I am Little Kingi watchman of Warasat Palace."

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Chapter
Justice Delivered

Beautifully trimmed thick curly beard on the charming face with red cheeks of seventy-year-old Abu Waris e Sultanaet Supremo of Cashmir's Bear Throne was standing in shocking condition in the lobby of Warasat Palace. He had not bleached his beard nor worn clothes properly. He had to rush from his Bear's Palace towards Warasat Palace urgently. He virtually ran in a huff while crossing over thick snow layers accumulated on connecting paths of two Palaces. On the pattern of these connecting paths, Abu Waris e Sultanaet had also carved two little groves on two sides of chin below the lower lip in between the curly beard.

Radiating rays of red & blue eyes of Abu Waris e Sultanaet, most powerful despot of new generation gang structure of Cashmir gangs, were directly striking the glass walls in the central lobby of Warasat Palace. The convergence of his angry looks and sapphire reflections of North Korean glass screens had created a horrific effect in Warasat Palace.

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Abu Waris e Sultanaet was projected son of Late Qayed Padshah erstwhile Supremo of Bear's Throne of Cashmir. He had to rush most awkwardly at wee hours from his Bear's Palace to Warasat Palace along with his newly married young Queen Rubaya Begum.

Abu Waris e Sultanaet was standing near Black Bear's skin covered Sofa named Bear's Throne in center lobby of the living room of Warasat Palace. This black sofa in the shape of the Throne was placed exactly in front of thick imported glass walls around the lobby.

Abu Waris e Sultanaet was tall with robust chest, wearing traditional karakuli cap made of sheepskin in anachronistic shape with its front and back creases towards odd sides. Over his long Pheron at shoulder side, he had hurriedly wrapped costly Shahtosh shawl. He came with full alacrity to Warasat Palace from Bear's Palace after hearing sounds of sirens of police vehicles. It was an abstruse situation how these vehicles entered inside Twin Palace surprisingly without his permission. Young Queen Rubaya also without decorating herself as special Bear's Queen followed him with similar urgency towards Warasat Palace.

The shocking incident which occurred in the lobby of Warasat Palace jolted Abu Waris e Sultanaet. His semi grey, semi black-bearded face looked like a dotted hard disfigured merger of cobra's and bear's faces . The curly hair of his beard was standing like twisted thorns indicating his simultaneous state of anger and helplessness. He had never imagined countenancing such a terrible situation in the living room of his son's Warasat Palace.

Abu Waris e Sultanaet was one of the apocryphal dreaded authorities of the gang network of Cashmir. He was known for his aggrandize style of tricks and controlling psyche of human cattle class to establish insurgent power of gang rule. He remained un-

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challenged and undeterred master of destinies amidst interwoven network of gangs. Who so ever challenged him had to face defeat? Being Linchpin, he had the capacity and capability to suppress any rebellion or revolt .He would cut the tongue daring to speak against him or any associate of his gang.

The newly posted Station House officer inspector Chotta Azeem was standing in front of him in the most challenging and pertinacious manner with his head high without showing any sign of weakness or fear. The irreverence and the authoritarian attitude of Inspector Chotta Azeem in presence of Abu Waris e Sultanaet doubtlessly caused extraordinary embracement not only to Abu Waris e Sultanaet but also to his newly married young Queen Rubaya Begum.

Abu Waris: "Inspector, what is your name? "

Chotta Azeem: "I am Chotta Azeem son of Great Azeem. I am a simple Inspector and SHO of this Zabarwan and Takhat e Sulaimani area."

Abu Waris: "Ordinary Inspector, that too just petty SHO? Strange you entered inside Twin Palace? Who posted you in this area without speaking to me? "

Chotta Azeem: "Sir, you can understand your son has committed rape and murder of minor girl in this central lobby of your Warasat Palace. The matter is pellucid before you. Let me do my job."

Abu Waris: "Inspector, do you know where you have come?"

Chotta Azeem: "Yes, Sir I understand everything. I have come here to discharge my duties."

Abu Waris: "I assign duties to your chiefs and heads. We created them. How did you dare to arrive inside Warasat Palace and Bear's Palace premises? "

Inspector Chotta Azeem did not answer him. Immediately after receiving telephone from Little Kingi Sattar Watchman of Pal-

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ace he had rushed to Twin palace premises along with his team of police personals.

Inspector Chotta Azeem was stunned to see Yasmeen's dead body on the floor of the living room killed by Prince Waris e Warasat who was still holding a broken whiskey bottle with which he killed Yasmeen out of anger for being late on New Year's Eve.

The dead body of Yasmeen was drenched in blood. It was lying on the polished wooden floor of Central lobby of Warasat Palace with blood still oozing out from the abdomen wounds in which a broken whiskey bottle was repeatedly inserted.

Abu Waris e Sultanaet was standing near SHO who was showing him the dead body of Yasmeen lying in the lobby where his son prince Waris was also flat on the floor nearby in an unconscious stage.

Blood of minor Yasmeen was still oozing and flowing unchecked on the polished slippery wooden floor of the room.

Prince Waris in extreme drunken condition had broken the bottom of a Black whiskey bottle and pierced sharp edges of the bottle inside Yasmeen's abdomen repeatedly. Dozens of black whiskey bottles were scattered on the floor. Prince Waris was tightly holding the broken bottle while sharp broken glasses of the same bottle could be seen inserted inside the ripped abdomen of Yasmeen.

Prince Waris killed minor girl Yasmeen mercilessly for being late and making him wait for full night. Yasmeen had cried, screamed, yelled and appealed for help but no one in Warasat palace came to her rescue. Yasmeen fell on the floor and Prince Waris ebullient to watch how she took the last breath of her life.

Since Prince Waris was fully drunk therefore immediately after stabbing Yasmeen with sharp broken edges of bottle Prince himself fell on floor under extreme stress and mad state of mind.

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The Watchman Little Kingi Sattar had heard screams therefore he had instantly rushed towards Palace. Little Kingi Sattar watched everything from outside the transparent glass walls of the living room of Warasat Palace.

Little Kingi Sattar was horrified and he managed to call the nearby police station and informed them about the murder of Yasmeen being committed by Prince Waris in Warasat Palace.

Immediately after receiving an alarming panic call from Watchman little Kingi, inspector Chotta Azeem rushed to the spot without caring whose house it was and where he is entering.

Chotta Azeem was always honestly candid, cogent, honest, dedicated, dynamic, stubborn, recalcitrant, brave and fearless officer. Inspector Chotta Azeem entered inside the lobby of Warasat Palace and saw with his own eyes murder of Yasmeen committed by Prince Waris son of Abu Waris e Sultanaet. Upper broken part of the black Whisky bottle which was thrust many times in the abdomen of Yasmeen was still in hands of Prince Waris.

Prince Waris e Warasat in unconscious stage holding broken bottle tightly was lying on the floor grasping abnormally and peeping through his half-open red and blue eyes. He was heavily intoxicated with the impact of heavy doses of unadulterated black Whisky. His drowsy eyes were still focused on the motionless body of Yasmeen lying on the floor nearby.

Abu Waris e Sultanaet after listening sirens rushed immediately after entry of police inspector Chotta Azeem inside the central lobby and the scene which he also watched in lobby stunned him the same way. Everything was pellucid. All replies were obvious, whose blood was flowing on the floor? Who was killed? Who was the killer?

Abu Waris e Sultanaet tried to awaken licentiously drunk Prince Waris e Warasat lying unconscious near the dead body of Yasmeen. He was still holding in his hand with tight grip a broken

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whiskey bottle with which Yasmeen's murder was committed. The blood of Yasmeen was still trickling down from sharp edges of the broken bottle.

Abu Waris: "Prince Waris. It is me your father Abu Waris e Sultanaet. Open your eyes."

Abu Waris's voice echoed in the central Lobby but Prince Waris was fully under the influence of wine. He just moaned in response to Abu Waris e Sultanaet's roar.

Abu Waris e Sultanaet without bothering about Inspector Choota Azeem authoritatively walked towards Prince Waris e Warasat and reached close to the spot where he was lying on the floor. Abu Waris e Sultanaet tried to take away the broken whiskey bottle from Prince Waris's hands.

Inspector Chotta Azeem immediately roared authoritatively to stop the most powerful man of Cashmir's Bear Throne from destroying evidence.

Chotta Azeem: "Sir, you will not touch anything. It is our job. You just watch us performing our duty. Please, sit on this black Bear Skin covered Sofa, Sir."

The inspector Chotta Azeem showed an act of great courage and stopped the most powerful man of Cashmir from snatching the broken part of the black whiskey bottle from the handgrip of his son Prince Waris e Warasat.

In most daring way with his maverick style, Inspector made Abu Waris e Sultanaet sit on black bear's skin covered Sofa present near the glass walls of the lobby. Young Queen Rubaya was stunned and readily emulated her husband by automatically sitting near him without uttering a word out of fear. Blue and red eyes of Abu Waris e Sultanaet radiated like broken Sapphire and focused on Inspector Chotta Waris like the eyes of Cobra.

Inspector Chotta Azeem was very clear that no evidence available on spot be fiddled or erased by Abu Waris e Sultanaet or

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anyone. However, at the same time, he understood that he was taking cudgels against the most powerful flagrant gangster of Cashmir.

Abu Waris e Sultanaet was made to sit physically on black leather Sofa in a state of shock. He felt as if someone slapped him. All the servants and cops present in the central lobby were surprised by the maverick attitude of young Inspector Chotta Azeem. They were observing with astonishment that one petty inspector was challenging such a Powerful defacto gangster against whom no authority of any establishment so far dared to act.

Inspector Chotta Azeem ordered his cops to fully encircle the spot of Yasmeen's murder and should not allow anyone to touch any piece of evidence. He ordered the photographer to take a photograph of every corner of the room.

Abu Waris e Sultanaet was conscious that this pertinacious inspector has caught his son red-handed on the spot while committing the murder of Yasmeen and has no intention to yield. In such a helpless state of mind Abu Waris e Sultanaet who was physically made to sit on Black Bear's throne.Abu waris was ambivalent how to come out of such catastrophic crises.

The photographer was collecting the fingerprint samples and other traces on broken pieces of a bottle which were scattered on the polished glittering wooden floor of the room as well as inserted inside Yasmeen's ruptured abdomen. Inspector Chotta Azeem ordered his team to take over the corpse of Yasmeen under their custody.

Prince Waris e Warasat was still lying on the floor just like a paralyzed body. Inspector Chotta Azeem reached near unconscious enervate Prince Waris e Warasat. He caught neck of unconscious Waris pulled him up.

Chotta Azeem: "Prince Waris, you have committed rape and murder of minor Yasmeen. You are under arrest."

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Prince Waris e Warasat came to his senses. He opened his eyes fully.

Prince Waris:"Oh, I am sorry, I killed Yasmeen. I did it in anger. What then. It is my Palace. I do what I want to do. Who the hell you are? You son of a bitch, get out."

Inspector Chotta Azeem with full force slapped Prince Waris e Warasat in front of his most mighty father Abu Waris e Sultanaet.

Abu Waris e Sultanaet could not bear this act. He jumped up automatically from Black Bear's skin covered sofa. His whole body was trembling with anger. Young Queen Rubaya Begum put her hands on his arms and tried to stop him. No doubt Prince Waris e Warasat was her step son but she too was disturbed on such adverse attitude of such petty Inspector. She realized that slap on the face of Prince Waris was a slap on the entire Kingdom of gangsters and their reputation as well as Authority of Bear's Throne .

Abu Waris e Sultanaet clinched his both hands due to extreme anger. His blood veins bulged and the hair of his body stood erected like thorns. Inspector Chotta Azeem without bothering about anyone himself brought steel handcuffs and put them in both hands of Prince Waris e Warasat.

Prince Waris e Warasat looked towards his father Abu Waris e Sultanaet for help. Abu Waris remained quiet but his face looked hard and lifeless like solid stones of Zabarwan and Takhat e Sulaimani hills. The color of his face too turned into snow white.

Abu Waris e Sultanaet had encountered several problems in his life but today's crises were more complicated which has shattered his honor, his power of thinking. Abu Waris was feeling as if cold waves were passing through each vein of his body despite high temperature in the room. Young Queen Rubaya Begum understood helplessness of her old husband Abu Waris e Sultanaet.

She stood up from the black bear covered sofa and proceeded towards Chotta Azeem and whispered in the ears of Inspector.

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Rubaya Begum: "Inspector, set our son Prince Waris e Warasat free. I will fill your bag with the largesse of rare sapphire diamonds and jewelry. I promise my husband Abu Waris will get you elevated to top post just now."

Chotta Azeem: "Queen Sahiba, I am an ordinary inspector and discharging my duties honestly let me remain the only Inspector."

Queen Rubaya Begum without caring for the high status of family took Karakuli cap from head of Abu Waris and physically bowed down to cajole Chotta Azeem and put Abu Waris's Karakuli cap at inspector's feet for mercy .

Rubaya Begum: "Inspector you are like our son, take pity on us, otherwise, our status and honor will be destroyed. Gangsters network will be finished. Bear's Throne will crumble."

Abu Waris e Sultanaet now lost his control. He cried aloud when he saw his Queen Rubaya Begum kneeling and touching feet of ordinary inspector Chotta Azeem and putting his own Karakuli cap on his feet .

Abu Waris e Sultanaet with extreme anger dragged his young wife Rubaya Begum out of the feet of Chotta Azeem and pushed her back to black bear covered sofa.

Inspector Chotta Azeem fully handcuffed Prince Waris e Warasat and began to take him out of the room in the most disgraceful way.

Abu Waris: "Inspector, have you collected all the pieces of evidence?"

Chotta Azeem: "Yes, Jenab Abu Waris e Sultanaet sahib, I did. What ever as law-abiding person I was supposed to do I did the same."

Abu Waris: "Inspector, the person will have to pay heavily who had appointed you for your mad actions."

Chotta Azeem: "What do you mean Sir?".

Abu Waris e Sultanaet came very close to the thick glass wall

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towards the guard room side. He stood there for some time in motionless posture and later invective way called Inspector Chotta Azeem near him.

Abu Waris: "Inspector, come here."

Inspector Chotta Azeem handed over handcuffed Prince Waris to other cops and reached near Thick glass wall where Abu Waris was standing. Abu Waris e Sultanaet pointed towards the blanket and fire filled Kangri outside the room fallen on the layers of snow near Watchman's room which could be seen very clearly from inside living room central lobby.

Abu Waris: "Inspector, do you detect what my eyes have traced outside lying on snow near Watchman's room? Don't you feel it require exigent action?"

Inspector Chotta Azeem looked through the transparent glass wall and found a black blanket on white layers of the snow. He also saw long rubber boots which were laying apart from each other on the snow. Fire filled Kangri was also fallen on snow.

Chotta Azeem: "Right, they too can also be pieces of evidence."

Inspector Chotta Azeem went out along with photographers and fingerprint experts and began to take photographs of the pair of shoes, Blanket, Kangri and scattered fire of Kangri on snow. The fingerprint expert began to take fingerprint samples on all items scattered on snow layers.

Abu Waris e Sultanaet was now sitting on black Bear's throne along with his young Queen Rubaya Begum watching from inside through glass walls how Chotta Azeem was collecting samples outside near watchman's shed. He whispered in ears of Young Queen Rubaya Begum.

Abu Waris: "Rubaya, you immediately rush back to Bear's Palace and call to Iqbal Mirchi who is empowered by us as gangster's lobby connect man. He is chief of emergency also to address such crises. Order him to urgently come to twin palaces."

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Rubaya Begum understood the importance of all instructions of her old husband Abu Waris . She immediately left the room and proceeded to Bear's palace where she could make calls confidentially and conveniently.

Inspector Chotta Azeem who had gone outside to collect further pieces of evidence finished his job quickly and returned to the central lobby of Warasat Palace.

Abu Waris: "Inspector Chotta Azeem, have you collected evidence outside? "

Chotta Azeem: "Yes, I did."

Abu Waris: "Inspector, you might have now understood What is the real matter ? "

Chotta Azeem: "Do you have still any doubt? You know better than me that your son Prince Waris has raped and murdered minor 15 year's old Yasmeen? I caught him red-handed. You are also witness ."

Abu Waris: "Yes inspector I don't have doubt only but belief that my son did nothing .Open his handcuffs immediately and buzz off before you are handcuffed."

Chotta Azeem:" What do you mean?"

Abu Waris: "Inspector, you are stupid. Your foolishness compelled us to involve the entire gangster's lobby to protect gangster's honor . Now you are in danger ."

Chotta Azeem: "Don't threaten me. I am afraid of only Allah. Spiritual back of Awaliya's will protect me. I will do what Allah tells me to do and abide by laws. I will take your son to the police station."

Abu Waris: " Ha. ha .ha. I doubt about your life now. Will you be allowed to live or not will be subject matter of gang powers ?"

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Chapter
Black throne with Bear's Skin

Even if Qayed e Padshah had died at miserable age of Ninety five on the day when reception was accorded to Prince Waris and Youna khan few years before. Qayed Padshah was now forgotten figure . Similarly Parraihy Kingi and Aali shah had disappeared in 1946 mysteriously and no one was there to take names of such dreaded figures .

The gang network was however still as Vibrant as it was since centuries. Code named gangs Bears were back, vultures were back and Snakes were back. Accordingly plundering ,mayhem ,conflicts ,contradictions, secrecy, hate, Venom and gang ideology to crush cattle class majority was back, Plundering, hate & destruction was back, Cashmir was back to Mehran Kula, Zulqader Khan, Kakar khan and era of demons, Yamrazs and Satanic gang rule system. Gangsters as non-state actors were more powerful than common dwellers of rich civilization.

Cashmir has not forgotten the cruel era of paralyzed Rani Deada. She was usually being carried on the back by wrestlers who

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would eliminate every laughing passer-by as she would treat their smiles as a mocking gestures against her .

Cashmir has not forgotten the era of Mehrankula who would enjoy the screaming painful voices of elephants being rolled down from mountains of Takht e Sulaimani and Zabarwan as a matter of pleasure for such gang supreme of the time.

Gang wars and the emergence of gangster's power in the name of the profession, trade, area, linguistic, body gestures were abnormaly common. Gangsters would exploit the conflict and contradictions in the name of faith, intellect, perceptions, art, languages, regions, geographical locations, villages, Mohallas, Rivers, streams, canals, Nehries, cleaning, dwelling structures, architect, pet animals, land holdings, forest animals, dress styles, hairstyles and thousands of such classifications to consotidate their Sway in Valley.

Accordingly, since times immemorial underground gang lords emerged as proxy powers to control all effective systems of Cashmir to impose their writ. The supreme would create an aura around them and strike against any opponent who would come in their way or try to diminish their value or power. Their supreme would exhibit their preponderance through their vitriolic and truculent styles.

Cashmir mostly remained under control of such savage gang lords who eulogized savage Iconic characters than to adopt paths of love faiths or follow those ascetic Sufi saints, Sufi Awaliya's who worked for unity, love and mutual respectability.

Abu Waris e Sultanaet was also part of the similar savage ideology which believed in the suppression of majority, plundering of human rights, control psyche of people by creating conflict through instruments of hate. The muscular power of gangs, control on finances and economy were essential ingredients of these gangs. Accordingly, Abu Waris e Sultanaet had not only adopted

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the style of his projected father Qayed e Padshah to tarnish the image of those who try to diminish their power but use all components of organized systems secretly through his gang intruders inside system to finish the existence of opponents. The theory of keeping majority cattle class under savage gangster's power was the master key with all supreme heads of these gangs.

The gang codes like Bears, Snakes, and Vultures under command of Abu Waris e Sultanaet in Cashmir had kept each gang agent as lobbyist to influence each apparatus, in each village, each Mohalla, each block, each division, each district, each religious, education & sports institutions.

Abu Waris e Sultanaet was completely dominating every sphere. He had like Parraihy Kingi and Qayed e Padshah, woven the web of gangs in such a meticulous way that he was controlling each nerve of Cashmir. Even leaves on a tree could not move without permission from Twin Palaces. The premises were inaccessible to any human soul to peep inside.

However, today's transparent thick walls of glass of Warasat Palace could not hide the crimes committed by Prince Waris e Warasat inside lobby .

Inspector Chotta Azeem collected authentic proofs and evidence of how Prince Waris e Warasat raped and stabbed minor Yasmeen with sharp front edges of the Black Whisky bottle but now his father Abu Waris e Sultanaet reversed all proofs and all pieces of evidence.

Inspector Chotta Azeem who was himself most dedicated and honest officer was fully convinced and was determined to take Prince Waris e Warasat to gallows. Being real warrior of state he was on the side of victim minor Yasmeen but he had no idea of extraordinary power of gangsters .

The gangster's lobby group made him realize that he had underestimated the powers of Twin Palaces. Inspector Chotta Azeem

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swayed by his sincerity, sense of truth and dedication to his job could not assess the consequences of his actions in Warasat Palace.

Candid declaration of Inspector on the spot that he was himself a witness of the murder of Yasmeen committed by Prince Waris e Warasat and collection of all vital evidence establishing a watertight case against Prince Waris shook Bear's Throne. Inspector Chotta Azeem without any fear or hesitation himself handcuffed in presence of highest power of Cashmir Abu Warasat e Sultanaet, his son Chotta Waris e Warasat.

Young Queen Rubaya Begum of Abu Waris e Sultanaet even tried to hush up the case at her own level by offering Sapphire treasures to Inspector but he contemptuously refused the offer of Queen of Twin Palaces. Even Queen touched his feet in presence of Abu Waris e Sultanaet most Powerful gangster of Cashmir and put his Karakuli cap on inspector's feet .This infuriated Abu Waris and he decided to demonstrate his gang power.

On directions of Abu Waris e Sultanaet, his Young Queen Rubaya Begum rushed to her bedroom in Bear's Palace to call gangster's lobby secretly handled by Iqbal Mirchi. Mirchi was created for such emergencies to influence any apparatus or formal machinery.

Within fraction entire situation took a sudden turn during the period when Inspector Chotta Azeem was collecting photo and fingerprint samples of the items scattered outside Palace. He no doubt traced blanket, Kangri, long rubber shoes and footprints but these evidences had nothing to do with actual crime where he caught culprit red handed . It took more than thirty minutes to accomplish the job but this half-hour proved very costly for him.

When Inspector returned to the living room central Lobby of Warasat Palace he found a mysterious smile on the face of Abu Waris e Sultanaet and Queen Rubaya Begum sitting in most re-

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laxed postures on Magnificent Black skin covered Sofa cushions. Inspector Choota Azeem marked this strange smile but he ignored it. He directed his police team to drag Prince Waris to the police station. The dead body of Yasmeen was already put in a police ambulance.

Suddenly high-volume emergency sounds of several horns of vehicles echoed outside Warasat and Bear's Palaces.

The red and blue eyes of Abu Waris e Sultanaet glittered and his laugh echoed inside central lobby merging with sounds of emergency horns. Within fraction emergency lobby chief Iqbal Mirchi who was surreptitiously active to aggrandize gangsters' power reached to Warasat palace. He entered inside the lobby of Palace along his secret high profile gang team and large number of wrestlers under direct charge of strange horror looking gay shaped figure Zarief .

Inspector Chotta Azeem was surprised to see horror faced gay Zarief whose true characters was always shady .He along with muscular Wrestlers of Papa House had assigned job to torture opponents of gangs in Torture cells of Papa House. The majority of munificent and honest and dedicated persons like Chotta Azeem were being targeted through conspiracies and vilification by such horror and shady characters like Zarief and his wrestlers working on behalf of gangsters as Mirchi gang .

Galaxy of top Prolific Mirchi gangster's secret chapter of Bear's Throne headed by its chief Iqbal Mirchi arrived inside the central lobby of Warasat Palace. Iqbal Mirchi dressed in suit and tie was accompanied by similarly dressed Mushtaq Sheikhu, Afzal chatoo, Irfan Bahari and other members of secret Mirchi gang .

Immediately after their entry inside the central lobby of Warasat Palace, Iqbal Mirchi and his members of secret Mirchi gang of Bear's Throne bowed before Abu Waris e Sultanaet like pet animals.

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Iqbal Mirchi : "His Excellency, here is gay horror Zarief most fearless person heading large number of wrestlers of our secret Mirchi gamg . He is loyal to the entire network of gangs."

Mushtaq Sheikhu :" His Excellency I am Secretary-General of Secret Mirchi gang ,"

Abu Waris: "Shut up, son of a pig. Don't dare to talk in front of all about the secrets of Bear's Throne . Tell me how you will bring Bear's Throne out of present crises ."

Irfani Bahari : "Hi Excellency, our Secret code named Mirchi wrestlers will make this inspector to disappear under dynamic directions of our Iqbal Mirchi."

Iqbal Mirchi ; "Yes ,Yes .Irfan Bahari has suggested well .Yes this Zarief and wrestlers will capture this Inspector and make him to diasappear inside Papa House ."

Zarief in horror gay style immediately followed the orders .He directed his team of wrestlers to pounce over Inspector.

The time wrestlers started capturing Choota Azeem forcefully with their muscular power, horror shaped gay Zarief whispered in ears of each seven cops who had come along with Azeem .He handed over one secret packet to each cop who silently put it in their pockets.

Inspector Chotta Azeem yelled ,screamed and struggled hard to get rid of his body out of clutches of muscular wrestlers but he was not able to resist alone . Choota Azeem was watching that not a single cop escorting him came forward to rescue him .In the meantime Wrestlers put chemical soaked cloth on face of resisting Inspector rendereing him unconscious instantly.

Abu waris: "Put him in gunny bag,"

Iqbal Mirchi accordingly asked Zarief to put unconscious body of Choota Azeem in gunny bag. The orders were followed without any delay.

Abu Waris: " Well done Iqbal Mirchi ,well done. Now do same

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with our watchman Little Kingi Satar .He is part of crime along with this Inspector.."

Mushtaq Sheikhu ; "He will also be disappeared by Zarief. Let him first open handcuffs of Hon'ble Prince Waris e Warasat ."

Zarief immediately took key of handcuff from one standing cop and released Prince Waris e Warasat .

Iqbal Mirchi; " Zarief remove this bag from here and take it to your Papa house .Similarly take Little Kingi from his servant shed."

Afazal Chooto ;" Cops ,do you know ,you never came here ."

Cops replied simultaneously responding to Afzal Chooto.

Cops; " Yes sir, we never came here .Even not in dreams."

The photographer swiftly took out reel from his camera and replied on behalf of all cops .

Photographer :" Neither we arrived here nor we saw anything . We don't know where Inspector Chotta Azeem has disappeared. We all were at our homes."

Iqbal Mirchi : " So,buzz off, go to your homes just now. Don't look back while running out of Twin palaces."

Immediately after direction from Iqbal Mirchi all seven cops ran out of lobby .

Gay horror and abnormal faced Zarief immediately ordered wrestlers to take unconscious Chotta Azeem dumped in gunny bag out of lobby. All wrestlers jointly picked the gunny bag and left out of lobby .

Abu Waris e Sultanaet took a sigh of relief and his red & blue eyes started shinning like sapphire diamonds of Pancham mountains with piercing rays.

Abu Waris;" Get my Karakuli cap back .It is still lying on floor."

All suit wearing secret Mirchi gang members ,Iqbal Mirchi, Mushtaq Sheikhu, Irfan Bahari and Afzal Chooto jumped to floor to pick up the fallen cap.

Begum Rubaya ; " Give it to me ."

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Begum Rubaya took the Karakuli cap from them and put in order on head of Abu Waris e Sultanaet.

He sat along his Queen on Black Bear's Throne with last laughter resonating in Twin Palaces.

Abu Waris: "Bear's Throne has delivered real justice."

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Chapter
Black shrouds replacing white

Central lobby of Warasat Palace covered all around by thick North Korean imported glass walls was now abandoned after everyone had left. Mirchi gang secret chapter of Bear's Throne meticulously performed their job facilitating delivery of justice by Bear's Throne. Inspector Chotta Azeem and Little Kingi Sattar were declared murderers. They were rendered unconscious and packed in gunny bags. The abnormal horror faced Zarief took these bags to papa house torture cells. The dead body of minor Yasmeen was sent to her home and handed over to Shabeena her elder sister with good news that both murderers Inspector Chotta Azeem and Little Kingi Sattar stand captured by wrestlers. Prince Waris recovered his nervous control and proceeded to his room upstairs for rest.

Secretive Mirchi high prolific gangsters did their job and left. The Queen Rubaya Begum also left to her royal bedroom in Bear's Palace on the back yard of Warasat Palace.

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Abu Waris e Sultanaet was pondering over the events which occurred in the central lobby on New Year's Eve of 1970. He was jolted when ordinary inspector Chotta Azeem caught hold physically his arm and forced him to sit on his black Bear's skin covered sofa placed in front of glass screens. Inspector refused to recognize the black sofa as Bear's Throne having any authority. The development of putting his Karakuli cap on feet of Chotta Azeem Inspector by Rubaya Begum rendered him mad. He immediately used extraordinary Power of Bear's Throne to utilize direct services of hidden Mirchi gangs.

The history of Umbrella of gangs code named as Bear's gang with its associated gangs like Vulture gangs, Snake gangs and secret Mirchi gangs were full of mysteries. The Black Book of these gangs were full of dark chapters of horror,killings, deaths, anhilations, disappearances, hijacking, mayhem, tyranny, conspiracies, rapes, and murderers.

The dark spectrum of network of these gangs was not only limited to Twin palaces of glass walls or surrounding rocky mountains of Zabarwan and Takht e Sulaimani or sky touching mountain walls of valley of Cashmir but with their grass root strength inside invisible layers of soil they had crossed all geographical barriers of globe. Keeping this gang doctrine and jurisprudence of gang connectivity in mind Abu Waris e Sultanaet had made several endeavors to enhance the dimension of epicenter of destruction and disaster all around globe. The intention was obvious when he deputed his son Prince Waris e Warasat to establish a relation with nucleal gangs of Kim, Mau and Jang in North Korea.

Prince Waris no doubt succeeded in establishing contacts because of blue Sapphire power with such gangs but he suffered of his romantic stroke in Pink Elephant Hall premises. Prince Waris was over-romantic and his romantic ventures yielded its results in North Korea too. He got drowned in romantic dreams when he

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first time found sexy Yoona Khan wearing Pashmina made Cashmiri Pheron and very thin silken Shalwar at Pink Elephant night club of North Korea. This incident soon resulted in divorce of youna Khan with her previous Syrian husband Azwaa and second marriage with Prince Waris of Bear's Throne.

However soon these romantic relationship turned soar. The rising emotional connect between Cashmir gangs of Bear's Throne and Nuclear gangs received setback. Yoona Khan was not ready to settle in Cashmir along with Prince Waris in Bear;s Throne. She expressed her protest immediately on the day when Prince Waris brought her along to valley where his father Abu Waris had arranged extraordinary enthusiastic reception for couple after seven months of their marriage.

Youna Khan was not at all satisfied with her second marriage with Prince Waris. She stayed only for a forty days in newly dedicated Warasat Palace which she abandoned soon after looting treasure of Bear's Throne. Even father of Youna Khan, Big Khan turned hostile against Abu Waris e Sultanaet and Prince Waris e Warasat which over all strained Bear gang relations with nuclear gangs.

Abu Waris e Sultanaet was recalling how his son Prince Waris was about to be arrested by Inspector Chotta Azeem and how in his presence his son was slapped. He was surprised that when power and sway of Bear's Throne on each nerve and each vein of Cashmir was known to all how one ordinary Inspector dared to challange them. He was perplexed with behavior of this strange Inspector. He was asking question to his own self about this inspector Chotta Azeem ? The Inspector had slapped and handcuffed his son Prince Waris e Warasat in his presence with out caring that Rubaya Begum put Karakuli cap of Abu Waris in his feet. He was happy that he without any delay geared up most secretive Mirchi gang of Bear's Throne.

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Abu Waris was pleased when gay shaped horror symbol Zarief and his wrestlers packed same defiant inspector in gunny bag to make him disappear under green turf of Papa house. He was pleased with prompt handling of Mirchi gang headed by Iqbal Mirchi along Mushtaq Sheikhu, Irfan Bahari and Afzal Chooto. They proved their loyalty towards Bear's Throne like pet dogs.

While Sitting on black Bear's Throne in central lobby of Warasat Palace dim light of dawn started prevailing outside exposing virgin beauty of Zabarwan and Takhat e Sulaimani Summits where not a single human foot print could be seen on fresh layers of snow, Now Abu Waris e Sultanaet was having Vulture's view on the entire Cashmir valley through transparent thick glass walls specially gifted by Kim & Jang gangs from North Korea. New dawn light made Abu Waris to have a crystal-clear view of the corpse of Cashmir wrapped with shinning white shroud without signs of any human touch.

Abu Waris e Sultanaet's view encompassed through his red and blue eyes glittering like sapphire diamonds could also pierce thick glass walls of Lobby room. The memories of his gang connections all around the globe started emerging in his mind.

The beaming rays of his diamond eyes were piercing through sky-touching gigantic hills surrounding entire territory of Cashmir including severed ones on another side of Cashmir passing through silken routs through Karakoram mountains slaughtered through lines of blood by gang masters and their mysteries.

Centuries-old Gang rules had turned Cashmir into unexploded Volcano which may any time burst into catastrophic consequences of fragmentation of paradise into nuclear pieces.

The white and green marble dooms encircled with the spiritual aura of Hazrat Bal, the synergic spirituality of Takht e Solieman relic mountain,the fort walls of Koh e Marran beyond frozen floors of Dal Lake could be seen from Lobby of Warasat Palace.

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The nearby shrine of Hazrat Sheerazi on Zabarwan summits amidst Gul e Lala flowers was buried under debris of unprecedented white layers of snow and its shadows were trying to re emerge out of snow coffins.

Today suddenly Abu Waris could observe as if entire Cashmir was watching him from thick glass walls. He could feel as if some divine powers were about to strike glass walls of Twin palaces

The Holy Shrines of Srinagar city Bulbulshah Sahib,Amir e Kabir Sahib Khankah Moula Shrine, Dastageer Sahib Shrine, Holy shrines of Makhdoom Sahib, Sheikh ul Aalam, Zain Shah Wali, Naqashband Sahib, Eishan Sahib, Shah Niyamatullah Sahib,Sader ud Deen Sahib, Kamal Sahib, Yaqub Sarfi sahib, Qamar Sahib, Madeen Sahib, Meerak Shah Sahib, Saleh sahib, Moheeti Sahib, Owaisi Sahib, Nayama Sahib, Rahaman Dar Sahib, Wahab khar sahib, Samad Mir sahib,Azam Daedmari Sahib, Sheeraz Sahib, Azam Bab Sahib, Guldakh pari Pari Mahal, Baba Reshi, Shah wali Sahib, Ashkur Sahib. Payam Sahib, Hazrat Akhoon Kashgari sahib, Barbar Shah Sahib, Rahman Sahib Ishberi, Mamma Sahib, Faqeer Gujri Sahib, Qasim sahib, Sangh Reshi Sahib, Saeh Reshi Sahib, Saed Sahib Sonwar, Mansoor SahibNawab Bazar, Kaka Sahib,Rahbab sahib and thousands of similar shrines on the upper gardens and vicinities of Nishat, Shalimar, Dal Lake, Harwan, Chashma shahi, Khimbar, Dalgate, Pandrethan, Zakura, chatarhama, Barbarshah shrine, Doodarhom, Ganderbal shrines, Shahar e Khass shrines, Shrines far beyond the mountains from south Cashmir or North Cashmir sides of all Sufi orders Seem to be radiating holy spiritual aura all around Cashmir. They all seem annoyed with violent activities and injustice inflicted on innocent human souls in Cashmir.

Abu Waris e Sultanaet started feeling as if entire snow covered valley clad in white shroud of snow was advancing towards Twin

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palace premises of Warasat and Bear 's Palaces to expose all its misdeeds committed to suppress innocent human souls. Spiritual lights seem simultaneously emanating from all these Sufi shrines focused on twin palaces to pronounce and seal fate of Bear's Throne with proclamation of its true spiritual justice.

The chinar trees on Zabarwan hills were bowing down under the weight of snow with shame and guilt. Zabarwan hills, Takhat e Sulaiman hills,Koh e Maraan hills and all Himalayan summits standing in the background as a spiritual guard of entire valley of Cashmir and its innocent human souls seem swiftly marching towards Twin Palaces.

Abu Waris e Sultanaet was engrossed in thoughts feeling some unknown fear. While sitting on Bear Throne having eyes on corpse of Cashmir clad with a white shroud which sometimes was turning dark making it quixotic to identify true colors of shroud in which it was painted by Bear's Throne.

Abu Waris was alone in lobby engrossed in strange thoughts. Suddenly he heard dim whispering sounds of foot steps behind his throne. He turned abruptly towards back side and found Shabeena was holding his Karakuli cap in her hands. He could not understand how she snatched the cap. The cap was actually missing from his head. She was mysteriously smiling. Abu Waris tried to stand up and scream with anger annoyed on action of her snatching his cap of honour but he could not utter a word.He was listening her whisphers near her ears from behind as she came very close to him.

Shabeena; "Abu Waris, have you delivered justice. My minor sister Yasmmen has been raped and murdered by Prince Waris."

Abu Waris tried to speak and rebuke Shabeena for her rebellion attitude but his tongue was not supporting him.

Abu Waris : " No,-----"

Shabeena again while flying Karakuli cap in air and catch it

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back in her hand brought her face very close to face of Abu Waris and smilingly whispered again.

Shabeena; "Abu Waris, you had dispatched dead body of yasmeen to me at home wrapped in white cloth same as this entire valley is covered in shroud. Look how beautiful Cashmir looks, Abu Waris."

Abu Waris mustered his full strength and energy. He screamed with his full pitch.

Abu Waris; "No-----No-----No----"

He came to his senses back and looked behind to catch Shabeena but there was no body,He realized it was his imagination. He put both of his hands on his head to search his cap but to his utter surprise the cap was not on his head. There was no one in the lobby. All had left and he was alone pondering over the events.

Suddenly big sound echoed as if a volcano has erupted. It was sound of sudden big crack which mysteriously appeared in the center portion of the thick glass wall of Warasat Palace. As if all rays emanating from white corpse of Cashmir broke glass walls into pieces.

Abu Waris e Sultanaet got rolled down on the floor with a strong sound of such big crack. He was himself observing that it was a sudden automatic horrible crack in the center of the thick wall of the central Lobby of Warasat Palace.

Abu Waris e Sultanaet screamed and yelled loudly for help. He was extremely shocked by horrific sound and mysterious reasons how this crack occurred in the center of the glass wall and how he got jumped out from cushions of Black Bear's Throne, on which he was sitting comfortably watching Cashmir from the inside glass screen.

Amidst such blasting and explosive sounds of cracking glass walls strange fear started prevailing over in Twin palaces. Each hair of Abu Waris's cap less head and beard got twisted like sharply curved edges of thorns.

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Neither any stone was thrown on glass screens nor any bullet was fired on thick walls still rare of rare glass was cracking. Dawn light now started removing black shrouds. Black Veils wrapped around beautiful face of Cashmir emerging out of white shroud were flying in air like dead Kites with out any thread or support. Shrouded beauty of Valley was fully expressed by mysterious lights, removing each knot of black Veil..

Abu Waris first thought gangs of Kim, Maou & Big khan gangs have fired Nuclear balls weighing few grams towards his Warasat Palace to settle Yoona Khan's and Prince Waris's matrimonial dispute.

Abu Waris e Sultanaet had always adjusted in each situation. He was an expert to change his styles according to situation as chameleon. He would wear the robe of angels to conceal his real Satanic profile. With sudden sounds of blasting glass cracks, he got shocked and was rendered to the state of ambivalence whether to wear Angle's robe or stand up like Satin to countenance sudden attack.

Abu Waris e Sultanaet's heart started beating fast obsessed with an extreme and unknown fear. Abu Waris was unable to understand what exactly happened. Sudden crack without reason was the most unexpected incident which made him nervous and extremely anxious.

Abu Waris e Sultanaet was struggling to recover from this abrupt nervous shock, trauma and unknown fear. With abnormal heart beatings, he stood up in front of the cracked glass wall and tried to find what was happening outside glass screens.

Abu Waris e Sultanaet reached near big crack in the center of the thick bullet proof glass wall. When he tried to touch the surface of the cracked portion of glass sudden blast occurred again with horrific sound. There was not a single human soul or bird or animal which could be seen anywhere nearby to have caused such mischief. In a stunning position walking in the reverse direction,

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he came back towards his Black Bear;s Throne but instead to sit on Bear's Throne he in state of shock sat on the floor near black Bear's Throne by holding steal legs of the throne with both of his hands tightly.

Abu Waris was surprised that when no strike was executed, no attack made, no human assault happened against such a magnificent glass wall why he was observing that glass walls were cracking from all directions.

Abu Waris e Sultanaet was assured by Kim, Maou & Jang gang's who gifted precious and special glass that these diaphanous glass screens possess special resistance stronger than bullet and cannon proof steel.

Abu Waris e Sultanaet while sitting on the floor near Black Bear's Throne looked through the cracked glass towards Watchman's shed at entry blockade point of Twin palaces, where Little Kingi Sattar was residing since his childhood.

No one was aware that Little Kingi Sattar had a confidential diary "Flames" documented by Paraihy Kingi which he was holding close to his chest. Being illiterate Little Kingi was unable to read it but some mysterious voice was always advising him to protect it without showing it to anyone.

Abu Waris e Sultanaet never allowed anyone to tell Little Kingi Sattar about his real background. The traces of the name of Parraihy Kingi were fully wiped out from all corners of Bear's Palace. Only Qayed e Padshah projected father of Abu Waris e Sultanaet was knowing that Little Kingi Sattar was found abandoned in Bear 's palace after the disappearance of Parraihy Kingi, Nazneen and Waris Khan from the Palace. It was only Little Kingi illegal son of Parraihy Kingi born from his earlier Keep Sonzal Begum, was found abandoned in his isolated room. However, rather than giving Kingi's status to Little Kingi Qayed e Padshah decided to change his name by calling servent Sattar and shifting

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him from Palace to servant shed. His entry inside Twin palaces was completely banned. It was ordered that he be made to act as watchman outside Palaces by living for ever in Watchman's servant shed.

While Abu Waris e Sultanaet was looking towards Watchman's shed through glass walls he again heard mild sound of footsteps behind him. He could see on glass screen the reflection of Shabeena behind him. She was keeping book shaped diary on his head same Way as Cap is put on head. She whispered again same way as she whispered earlier.

Shabeena; "Abu Waris you have lost your cap,I will put this diary on your head."

The condition of Abu Waris became again helpless. He desired to move behind and slap Shabeena but he was motionless.

Abu Waris : "Shabeena, what diary ?"

Shabeena; "Flames."

Abu Waris : "It will burn me."

Abu Waris was like statute watching through glasses strange reflections of white shrouds of minor Yasmeen being replaced by black shrouds within the twinkling of eyes. He was listening strange voices and watching strange events of the past. Macabre Bear's images were dancing over the corpse minor Yasmeen and her sister Shabeena was spreading shrouds of all shades over it keeping different changing colors of his Karakuli cap matching with every changing color of shroud.

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Chapter
Volcano under snow Layers

The sapphire reflections through fragmented pieces of cracked glass were now projecting as if the entire white shroud wrapped around the ruptured corpse of Cashmir was also being shred into pieces.

Holy Graves of Buzargan e Deen which were once existing with pride in Bagh e Sheeraz near the holy shrine of Hazrat Sheerazi and Azam Bab were looking towards Twin Palaces with spiritual rage.

Broken pieces were reflecting on how the holy graves were erased by gangs for the creation of entertaining grounds for their enjoyment. The graves remained still concealed under lush green turf imported from North Korea and put over them to strangulate their spiritual sway.

Through sapphire reflections of broken glass pieces Abu Waris visualized as if all graves concealed under multi-layers of Korean lush green turfs, Korean Gul e Lala plants and buried under tons of snow accumulated over them have abruptly erupted out like Volcano.

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Fragmented pieces could reveal that the majority of innocent people of Cashmir were being treated as cattle class while gang rulers were eulogized as beast powers. Gangs adopted all such traits which their ancestor gangs adopted since the times of demons, Khukhas to perpetuate Nazian approach to roast cattle class alive.

Abu Waris e Sultanaet was not able to understand why fragmented cracked pieces of glass with their sapphire reflections were focusing on interior Malkhah graveyard of Shahar e Khas just below Koh e Maraan near Nallah Maraan road.

The reflections of broken pieces of glass walls were surprisingly converging on two graves concealed under snow in Malkhah which erupted like sky touching snow springs.

This erupted grave was of poor blacksmith Ahad Joo once living on banks of Nallah Maraan in one ordinary slum during the gang period of Qayed e Padshah, Paraihy Kingi, Aali Shah, Khrawanzada and Khanbeera. The grave of his wife Mala was also near the grave of Ahad Joo. Both graves were attached in the same way as their souls might be together in heaven.

Through broken glass pieces, these graves were revealing the pictorial images of real sufferings they passed through during the cruel gang era of Cashmir. Poor black Smith Ahad Joo and his wife Maala were helpless parents of Taranaa who was kidnapped by Aali Shah when her age was around four years..

The sapphire glazes of broken glass pieces reflected virtual images of the day when Qayed e Padshah Projected father of Abu Waris e Sultanaet was married second time with Queen Rahtee.

All gangs of Bear's, Snakes, and Vultures as well as secretive Mirchi forces were active to ensure that the entire Cashmir is decorated like a bride and all houses are illuminated as part of the celebration.

Broken glass pieces were witness of images of Paraihy Kingi, Aali Shah and Khrawanzada father of Shamlee, who were distinguished powers of network of gangsters during that period. Their

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sole missions were to appease their Bear Supreme Qayed e Padshah and new Queen Rahtee. All of them ensured that cattle class join the celebration by illuminating their houses.

Images on glass screens were projecting that Tarana daughter of Ahad Joo and Malla was four years old baby. Weak and frail parents of little Taranaa, Ahad Joo & Maala were extremely poor and unable to illuminate their house. Paraihy Kingi and Aali Shah's writ was paramount and no one could defy it at that time.

The iron striking images of poor Ahad Joo were emerging from broken pieces of glass as if Ahad Joo was breaking glass walls with his hammer. Abu Waris could feel that air drums of his ears were about to burst.

Abu Waris could see very clearly now that Poor Ahad Joo was striking the hot iron with mighty heavy hammer in black smith shop of Khtawanzada at Maharaj Gunj Bazar. He was flying his heavy hammer forcefully in air and strike it down to cut hot iron pieces engulfed with burning flames. It was dreadful night of 31 December 1929 when entire Cashmir was celebrating the marriage of Qayed e Padshah with Queen Rahati.

Ahad Joo was a poor blacksmith, manufacturing various domestic need-based pieces of equipment in a famous Maharaj Gunj at the shop of Khrawanzada who was also close and iconic associate of Qayed e Padshah and Paraihy Kingi. His profile as khrawanzada was predominantly also for wearing costly walnut wood beautifully carved shoes called Khraws. They were very costly and indicate richness of their family in Cashmir.

Ahad Joo would daily ignite fire inside one corner of Khrawanzada 's shop in a furnace to ensure that furnace flames properly burn and bring iron to melting point. He would strike it with hammer and shape into various equipment. The Shamlee young 15 years old son of Khrawanzada by the evening would keep them on polished shelves for sale.

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Ahad Joo of cattle class worked continuously from dawn to dusk. He was not allowed to take rest even for a moment. On 31st December 1929 chilling night when Bear Sultan of Kashmir Qayed e Padshah had to marry Queen Rahati, all gangs were in celebration mood. They were keen to hold celebrations throughout Cashmir.

At Maharaj Ganj shop Ahad Joo continued to work as an automatic machine and made many equipment's of iron mostly iron lamps for the whole day by striking the iron with a hammer and molding them in beautiful lamps.

At evening Ahad Joo after accomplishing his job Ahad Joo stretched out his hand to get his pending wages of several days from his employer and owner of shop, iconic Khrawanzada. However his stretching of hand annoyed Khrawanzada to this extent that he forcefully slapped poor Ahad Joo..

Khrawanzada: "You hungry dog, you know today our Qayed e Padshah of Bear's Throne is getting married with Queen Rahati. This is the day of celebration. How on such sacred occasion you dare to ask for wages to disturb our joyful mood."

Ahad Joo: "My wife and daughter have been starving for many days."

Khrawanzada: " Let them starve to death."

Khrawanzada was annoyed on Ahad Joo for unknown reasons. He caught him by the neck and started beating him. Other traders of Maharaj Gunj were watching the beating of poor and helpless Ahad Joo.

Ahad Joo:" Jenab Khrawanzada, give me my wages, my wife and daughter would die of hunger if I am not able to take anything home today.."

Khrawanzada; " How you dare again to ask for wages?"

Khrawanzada now took his dexterous wooden carved shoe called Khraw his Prolific symbol in his hand and started beating

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Ahad Joo with the same, One poor cobbler Gaffar Moochi of cattle class goats who would polish this wooden Khraw shoes after every hour came forward to stop Khrawanzada.

Gaffar Moochi: "Great Khrawanzada Sahib please stop. Don't you see his clothes are dirty with flames and coals. Your Khraw is so precious. I polished it just now. It will again get spoiled. Stop please."

Gaffer Mochi was Ahad Joo's friend too therefore he used flattery tactics to save him from further beating by Khrawanzada.

In the evening when wounded and exhausted Ahad Joo reached his slum Ahad Joo's wife Maala and his four year's old daughter Taranaa were waiting for him.

Normally Ahad Joo would himself buy some rice, bread, and vegetables from Zaina Kadal for one anna while coming to the home from Rahman Aaram. However he owed few days credit money to him therefore he could not venture to go to shop of Rahman Aaram at Zaina Kadal. Today he was empty-handed. Ahad Joo and his family had never eaten full meals or taken any sigh of relief at any moment.

The family of Ahad Joo was extremely poor. Their clothes were dirty, torn and tethered. Even their little daughter Taranaa was clad with torn and dirty clothes because Ahad Joo was unable to buy new clothes for her. Even vegetable seller RahmanAram also had already refused to give even saag on credit as he was chronic defaulter.

On the way, Ahad Joo saw all houses were illuminated with candles and earthen lamps. He could not understand the reason for this illumination nor he was concerned to know about it as his entire thoughts were focused on what would they eat at home tonight.

On seeing Ahad Joo in wounded condition his wife Maala screamed dirge and wept bitterly. Taranaa too as natural concom-

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itant wept same way like mother. Malla saw with pain Ahad Joo's wounded body and asked what has happened.

Ahad Joo:" Maala–today again Khrawanzada has not paid me my wages. When I insisted, he severely thrashed me?"

Maala: "He is a devil."

Ahad Joo:" He slapped me, kicked me and pushed me away."

Ahad Joo started weeping. Maala and infant Taranaa also began to weep bitterly. They were all weeping when they heard announcements being made loudly on street by Bear gangster chief Aali Shah.

Aali Shah:"Today Sultan of Bear's Throne Qayed e Padshah is getting married with Queen Rahati. Entire cattleclass should also join celebrations, enjoy dance and illuminate their houses."

Aali Shah was one of the prominent men of Bear's Throne. Aali Shah was married to the handicapped daughter of Qayed e Padshah Khatee who was from Qayed e Padshah's first Queen Mukhta. Since Queen Mukhta died long before therefore Qayed e Padshah decided to marry second time with Queen Rahtee.

Aali Shah was an important figure of the network of gangs like Khrawanzada. Shabnum Begum was a famous dancer in Salar Kingi's Darbar father of Parraihy Kingi second most powerful lieutenant of Qayed e Padshah. Shabnam Begum either gave birth to Khrawanzad or Aali Shah which always remained point of debate.

Qayed e Padshah took care of Aali Shah and gave him respectable status in Gangster's network. He liked Aali Shah to this extent that his handicapped daughter Khatee from his earlier wife Queen Mukhta was married to Aali shah which enhanced later's importance.

On the occasion of the second marriage of Qayed e Padshah with Queen Rahtee, the repeated announcements were being

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made in each area of Cashmir. Aali shah was announcing in Nallah Maaran canal area.

Aali Shah: "Anybody who tries to disobey orders will be given punishment. Tonight, illumination is must as per orders of Bear's Throne "

Ahad Joo and his wife Maala heard this announcement of Bear's gang and began to look at each other with surprise. They had nothing in their home except a lamp without oil. They were hungry how could lamp be illuminated.

Ahad Joo: "What shall we do now?"

Mala: "There is no oil in the lamp. What to do?"

Ahad Joo: "These gangsters are very cruel against cattle class like ours."

Maala:" Yes. Everyone knows. Let them kill us. What can we do?"

Ahad Joo: " What will happen to little Taranaa –?"

Ahad Joo opened the window in fear and peeped through the window. He saw every house was illuminated all around.

The majority of cattle class of area had arranged lamps for the illumination of their houses. It was only Ahad Joo's house which was not illuminated. Suddenly Aali Shah looked at Ahad Joo's house. He screamed from below the roadside while looking up.

Aali Shah: "Ahad Joo! Have you not heard what I said? Illuminate your slum immediately."

Ahad Joo immediately out of fear closed the window to hide himself. He began to tremble as Aali shah had called him by name.

Aali Shah knocked at the weak door of the slum of Ahad Joo. When no one opened the door of slum he forcefully banged Ahad Joo's slum door with his strong kicks.

Aali Shah: "Ahad Joo, open the door."

The roaring voice of Aali Shah shook the entire slum. Ahad Joo and his wife Mala were afraid so much that they did not dare to open the slum door. Taranaa's little daughter began to weep.

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Aali Shah knocked at the door continuously for a long time when nobody opened the door, he ordered to break the door. The door of Ahad Joo's slum was broken.

Aali Shah along with a brigade of Bear,Snake and Vulture gangsters carrying strong sticks and Mashals entered inside Slum.

Aali Shah:"You rascal, you cattle class goat,you refused to obey the orders of Bears."

Ahad Joo: "We all are hungry. Khrawanzada has not given my wages for several days. How could I buy candles or lamps? "

Aali Shah: "Keep quiet you rascal, how dare you argue? "

Maala: "Jenab Aali Shah, forgive if we have done some thing wrong. I will burn my clothes to illuminate. Please forgive us."

Aali Shah: "Gangsters, beat both of them so hard that they will not dare to argue in future in front of any Bear chief."

Both Ahad Joo and Maala were beaten severely with hard sticks carried by foot gangsters. Ahad Joo and Maala cried with pain but Aali Shah had no mercy on them.

Mala: "Leave us, Aali Shah. What we have done. Allah will give you severe punishment for this savageness."

Aali shah:"Bears, struck heads of both of them. They still try to argue with me. Kill them."

Gangsters instantly obeyed the orders of Aali Shah and struck their heads mercilessly with hard sticks. Ahad Joo, his wife Maala fell on the ground with their heads bleeding.

Taranaa little infant child abruptly stopped dirge type weeping. She turned like a statue watching bodies of her parents as if she understood that her parents were dead.

Ahad Joo's cattle class neighbors heard their cries but nobody dared to save them. The fear of Bear gangs, Snake gangs and Vulture gangs was so deeply engraved in their minds that they were unable to resist against gang culture.

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Ahad Joo and his wife Maala had fallen. Their dead eyes were focused on their little daughter Taranaa. Aali shah was not expecting that Bear gangs will kill them. He quickly ordered his soldiers to leave.

Before leaving Aali Shah again looked on the dead bodies of Ahad Joo and his wife starring on him with an ice-cold look. He felt electric current passing throughout his body. He saw infant Tarana was watching the dead bodies of her parents like a dead stone. He decided to take her along with him to his Royal palace. Aali Shah picked up little Taranaa in his lap and ran out of the slum.

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Chapter
Bear's Charity

Bear's Throne was sliding on the polished floor of Central Lobby of Warasat Palace from one corner to other like rolling ball and Abu Waris e Sultanaet was holding both arms of Bear's Throne as tightly as his son had griped upper nozzle of black whiskey bottle after raping minor Yasmeen and rupturing her abdomen. Since then Abu Waris was drowned in reflections of cracking glass walls.

The Sapphire reflection of broken pieces of glass was converging on images of all events of past which Abu Waris was watching. The graves of Ahad Joo and Maala had not yet faded from the glass surfaces which were crumbling ón the head of Abu Waris e Sultanaet. He was listening crumbling sounds from all directions the impact of which caused Bear's Throne to slide on slippery floor from one corner to other like riddle less boat.

The images reminded how neighbors of poor Ahad Joo and Maala, thronged around their muddy slum immediately after they were killed by Bear's gangs. Tears were rolling down like uncontrolled rain from each eye of cattle class.

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All were loudly expressing anger and hate against the tyrant gangs against Qayed e Padshah, against Parraihy Kingi, against Aali shah, against Khrawanzada, against Khabeera and against all gang chiefs operating in Cashmir.

The cattle class which gathered around the slum of Ahad Joo was crying in anger. They came to know how he along with his wife Maala was killed. They heard that gangs took away their five years infant daughter Tarana also.

While a group of people who had assembled on spot was mourning, one wicked man wearing torn Pheran and dirty clothes suddenly arrived. He was Rahman Aarm vegetable seller living near Waris Khan's Chah. Rahman Aarm was gay styled thin, frail with disordered, rough beard grown haphazardly in uncontrolled manner. His nose was beyond the limit and stretched forward. The stains of mud and dirt on his head, face and beard were visible. He was the same vegetable vendor from whom Ahad Joo had borrowed some rice and vegetable leaves few days before for a few Annaa's.

Rahman Aarm vegetable seller without bothering or enquiring why a large number of people had gathered outside Ahad Joo's slum entered inside slum and started calling and searching Ahad Joo.

Rahman Arm:"Ahad Joo had taken rice and vegetables from my shop on credit. I want my money back."

One Neighbor : "Rahman, don't you know what happened?"

Rahman Arm: "What happened? "

Neighbor : "Both Ahad Joo and his wife Maala have been killed by Bear gang headed by Aali Shah."

Rahman Aarm vegetable vendor yelled and screamed. He automatically started reciting extempore elegy on the death of Ahad Joo and Malla. While reciting elegy as well as chanting a dirge he started slapping and scratching his own face and pulling his beard.

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He was loudly crying as if he was the only person who was hurt with such cruel killings.

Rahman Aarm: "Oh, what shall I do, my money has gone. Who will pay me my money?"

Suddenly Panic prevailed and people who had gathered there started running away. One person from the gathering shouted advising gathering to run away as Aali Shah chief of Bear gangs was marching towards the area. On hearing this, people standing around the Ahad Joo's slum dispersed swiftly. They forgot their slogans and tried to hide themselves so that Aali Shah may not see or identify them here.

The road was deserted. Only Rahman Aarm vendor remained there crying and weeping bitterly. He was sitting in the middle of the road outside slum and was mourning in most pathetic plight. He continued to pull his beard and beat his face as a natural process of mourning.

When Aali Shah reached there he was astonished to find Rahman Aarm vegetable vendor pulling his hair, pulling his beard, beating his face and chest.

Aali Shah: "You dirty fellow, what are you doing in this area. Why are you weeping here?"

Rahman Arm knelt on feet of Aali Shah. He started kissing his feet and pleading his case.

Aali Shah: "What is your problem. Tell me, I will solve it. "

Rahman Arm: "Yes, Great Aali Shah, Brave Bear Chief, you are right, only you can solve my problem."

Aali Shah: "Tell me quickly."

Rahman Aaram : "Aali Shah, I am Rahman Arm vegetable vendor living near Waris Khan's Chah."

Aali Shah: "Rahman Arm , You seem neither male nor female. Whatever you are, You go to hell, jump in your Waris Khan's well."

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Rahman Aarm: "Brave Bear, listen, Ahad Joo owes me money. He bought rice and vegetables on credit from my shop . I am Poor man.?"

Aali Shah: "Don't you know he is dead?"

Rahman Aarm: "Great Aali Shah, you promised you will solve my problem."

Aali Shah was pleased with blandishment and praising words of Rahman Arm, therefore, he decided to solve his problem instantly.

Aali Shah: "Rahman Aarm, don't worry. I will help you."

Rahman Aarm: "Aali Shah, you are my Lord, help me to get my money."

Aali Shah: "Rahman Arm, you are a very nice poet from Waris Khan's Chah. I shall gift you this slum of Ahad Joo. Take over just now. You shall now continue to recite my eulogy forever. Send your son I will appoint him wrestler in Mirchi gang."

Rahman Aarm: "Great Aali Shah, you are a King. You have made poor man a master of the house and appointed his gay son Zarief as wrestler . We will be your slave forever."

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Chapter
Frozen drops of blood and Tears

Increasing sound of Cracking glass wall in background over merging reflections of strange shadows on snowy fields outside Warasat Palace became torturous and unbearable for Abu Waris e Sultanaet. He was not able to understand why these special Korean glass walls of his palace were cracking with such thunderous sounds and all images were in between appearing like lightning in the black sky. Abu Waris was searching his cap snatched by Shabeena but its traces disappeared behind forty years old images of 31st December 1929.

Today after forty years Abu Waris was surprised how these images were appearing and disappearing. He was searching his cap but reflections were showing diary "Flames" burning on his head. Shadows on cracking surfaces were being beamed through red and blue as well as prism sapphire reflections. The images of the past were running fast-same way as time was flying like snow birds on the sky. One shadow was fading away and another shadow was dominating slippery glass surface.

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Shadows of one dreaded Nazi fugitive Supreme Hitler and his gangster beloved Eva marrying and enacting marriage through suicide drama at the end of second world war The image of Hitler wearing Kashmiri Pheron like Aali Shah were emerging on glass screen through flames buring on his head. Image of Hitler and Eva holding each other's hands after their suicide drama in Germany could be seen very vividly on screen. Their arrival to Srinagar through Khanjreeb pass could be seen through historical reflections. They could bee seen strolling in their hide out area's in Rozabal vicinity carrying precious diamond with engraved foot prints of Jesus . Images were reflecting with natural flow highlighting chief of Germany Gangs walking on streets of Srinagar

The reflections of cracked glass started focusing on one most dominant handsome figure. He was fearless and bold young man Azeem sitting on the bank of river Jhelum flowing calmly through the center of Shahr e Khas.

Azeem was sitting on Devari wide stair steps of Hazrat Bulbulshah Shrine and Hazrat Saderud din shrine on the right side of the river. The young man was engrossed deep in thoughts gazing through Jhelum waters flowing towards Chattabal Veer.

The young Azeem was observing that Jhelum was in a state of mourning. Each drop of water was narrating its tragic tales through broken images. Jhelum had lost all its excitement after realizing the harsh facts that since ages gangs and their hate ideologies had enslaved each drop of Jhelum. Even Farhangies put it on auction when its every drop like each human shadow was sold. Each drop of Jhelum passing through sapphire shades would reveal drops of tears and drops of blood concealed inside it.

Azeem young dynamic man sitting on wide stone stairs of Bulbushah could also feel that each drop of Jhelum had turned in to frozen drops of blood and tear. It was the era of Qayed e Padshah and Paraihy Kingi whose non-state gangs had let loose the rule of

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terror and shame. Through these gangs, Qayed e Padshah and Paraihy Kingi were controlling each nerve of the river, canal, Nehri, and stream. Same way their sway over human souls of cattle class remained unchallenged.

After ablution with the sacred waters of Jhelum, Azeem went inside the holy Sufi Shrine. He was surprised to get strange intuition while praying in the shrine reminding him that he shall wipe out the network of gangs .

The dead and ruptured corpse of dead Cashmir needs its spirit to return so that it comes out of a coffin with its glorious life. Automatically as a natural consequence of the steadfastness of Azeem, the futuristic consequences seem crystal clear like water drops of Jhelum. The Bear's Throne operated through Snake gangs, Vulture gangs, and Bear gangs will crush under the weight once drops of blood and Tears script the history of the disaster of gangs.

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Chapter
Unbridled Galloping Pace of Jhelum

Sapphire reflections like uncontrolled flames from 31st December 1929 to 31st December 1945 were now focused on one young man with curly hair and charming height. Pious reflections of intelligence and honesty were evident from his magnetic countenance. He had been sitting on Devari stone stair steps under the shadow of holy Sufi Shrine of Hazrat Bulbul Shah RA and Hazrat Sader ud deen RA on banks of river Jhelum and watching the flow of the river for long.

The face of Azeem was no doubt expressions less as he would not allow anyone to instantly study his intent but any keen observation could find through the aura around him that calm waters of valley were turning tides of rebellion against gangsters while flowing through veins of his body . One could read from his face his love for humanity and Cashmir but his resilience against plunders of humanity was also evident from frowns on his forhead.

Azeem was son of Master Ahmadullah the great intellectual and lover of Cashmir. His father was a person of art, literature,

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and history. He was artistically crafting rare Kani Art works also . His mother was Posha most dedicated to her faith and Aitqaad.

Among cattle class, Azeem's family was able not only earn with dignity and their heads high .Ahmadullah was always keen to impart education among deprived cattle class as they were kept illiterate and ignorant deliberately. Ahmadullah decided also to provide quality education to their only son Azeem even though gang culture prevailing in their area created roadblocks.

Master Ahmadullah sent Azeem to one Missionary Christian School opened by one Farhangi missionary Beestoo working for the spread of education in Cashmir.

Beestoo was going door to door and lane to lane to request people of cattle class to send their children to his Beesto School established on the riverside near Kalashpora and Fateh Kadal. However, because of the threat of Bear gangs on one side and christen Missionary intent on the other side people were not keen to send their children to his school.

Even though education was free but still fear was predominant among cattle class population. Accordingly, the role of children studying in Beestoo School was very little because the majority of the cattle class could not send their children to that school. Locals too had a suspicion that the teachers may deprive them of their ancestral religion and faith.

Gangsters had created such strong perception against formal education that cattle class belonging to predominant faiths including pundits and Muslims in Cashmir were hesitant to take the risk as their faiths were dearer to them as compared to formal education. Master Ahmadullah was convinced that modern education was necessary for all. He decided to send his child Azeem to formal school without caring for gang threats or cattle class perceptions against the intentions of Beestoo.

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Azeem was one of the proud children of cattle class to study in Beestoo School on banks of the river at Fateh Kadal. His age was 6 years when he got admission in the Missionary School.

The news of Azeem's admission to Beestoo's Missionary school of Fateh Kadal spread like a wildfire in interior circles of Cattle class. The dwellers of interior Mohalla gathered around the house of Master Ahmadullah near the twisted corner of Dastageer sahib area. They requested Master Ahmadullah not to send his little son to Beestoo Missionary School but he turned down their request.

Accordingly, after the refusal of Master Ahmadullah to withdraw his little son from the Beestoo Missionary School people of the area were not happy. However, Azeem's father never cared for them.

Azeem proved a brilliant student of the iconic Beestoo Missionary School. He acquired the best education from best teachers particularly Missionary Beestoo. His manners, his style of speaking and his grace of honoring all particularly people of cattle class started making Azeem a very popular child in the area. People forgot that Master Ahmadullah turned down their request. Now they were suggesting to their new generation to admire Azeem as their role model.

Azeem was also given the best and effective knowledge at home by his father Master Ahmadullah. Azeem learned best manners through quality education both at school and at home as well. His neighbors obsessed with their nice behavior started giving full esteem to Azeem and his parents. The humanity was the predominant ideology of Azeem which always prompted him to take cudgels against Gang class to protect the honor of Cattle class.

The historic records of courageous people who always stood against mighty on behalf of suppressed had always influenced Azeem. Their stories were scripted in the Missionary school syllabus therefore Azeem started understanding the importance of hu-

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man honor and respectability. He disliked radicalism in name of religions, faiths, races, regions, castes, and communities.

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Chapter
Blind Fountain of Fire

The blue and red reflections were continuously peeping through the memories of Azeem sitting on Devari stairs of Bulbulshah Shrine on the right side of Banks of river Jhelum. Cracking glass pieces were no doubt focused on the image of young Azeem watching the flow of Jhelum but its divergent, as well as convergent images, started beaming Azeem's childhood memories. Abu Waris through glass screens could imagine that his Karakuli cap was flowing forty years before in Jehlum river. He tried to jump in river to catch his cap but his face got struck with hard surfaces of glass wall. While carrying flames on his head he continued to watch through memory lanes of Azeem era of 1929 when Azeem was student of Beesto School.

The events Azeem's childhood particularly of his school days were full of excitement. Strange developments when he fearlessly challenged Bear gangs operating in Cashmir were appearing through sharp edges of broken pieces of glass. Abu Waris e Sultanaet while sitting on Bear's Throne was watching Azeem as stu-

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dent of 8th class returning home from school. He was watching through reflection of flames on glass screen that Azeem for the first time encountered the rough and uncontrolled Bear gang who were normally moving from one street to another street to exhibit their muscular power during dreaded era of Salar Kingi and young Qayed e Padshah and his first Queen Mukhtee. Azeem got embroiled with one gang chief Khabeera who would beat every passerby.

Azeem at first stage ignored them as it was a routine affair of Bear, Vulture and Snake gangs in Cashmir to move like this on streets. He calmly moved ahead. Azeem on the roadside saw a blind man who was waiting for somebody to help him to cross the road. Azeem obsessed with deep adolescent sympathy caught hold shivering hand of the blind man and started helping him to cross the road.

The blind man expressed his gratitude and prayed for his long life. Suddenly few savage gang members of Bear and Vulture gangs reached there. These dead-drunk gangsters, laughing, shouting, whistling and yelling most abnormally teased both of them.

One gangster of Bear gang who was dead drunk went to the blind man and struck a blow on his back with a big stick. The blind man shrieked and fell.

Azeem was surprised and could not understand why Bear gang members were beating the helpless blind person. It was for their fun but beyond the tolerance of young school boy. It had become a usual affair of Bear gangs to tease majority helpless people. In case anyone among them would dare to walk ahead of gangsters or cross the road without saluting them he had to face wrath of all gangsters.

It was below dignity of gang class if any human cattle would cross their way. This crossing of the road ahead of them was being considered as a bad omen by gangs as crossing of road by cats was being treated. The crossing of the road by blind man was also

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treated by this rough Bear and Vulture gang as a direct assault on prestigious Bear's Throne.

After beating helpless blind man these ruthless gang men headed by Gangster Khabeera marched ahead on street in such a way as if nothing has happened.

Little student Azeem's blood inside his veins started boiling with anger. His conscience was shaken. He felt as if somebody threw him in burning fire.

Azeem quickly ran after Khabeera gang leader and got hold of his collar from behind and brought him down to the muddy ditch. Khabeera's entire face got stained with dirty mud.

Azeem snatched away the cap of chief of Bear Gang Khabeera and threw it in ditch. Azeem also began to beat Khabeera with the Khabeera's stick which had fallen. This little student of Beesto Missionary school practically took up the mission to defend humanity by defending helpless, frail, old blind man. Azeem was not bothered about the consequence of his action. The cruel act of Bear gangster Khabeera and his gang members against the blind man infuriated him.

Azeem: "You cruel savage animals, why did you beat this blind man? What harm he had done to you?"

The Bear gangsters could not understand the real situation what happened. They saw their gang leader Khabeera's cap less head stained with mud and one little student in school uniform was beating him with a stick in the muddy ditch. The Khabeera's special Black Bear stick was in hands of Azeem and he was beating Gangster with its steel head.

This most surprising act of one little student beating their gang head Khabeera was shocking for them. They saw Khabeera's face had become like joker image's with dirty stains of mud on it and his torn Pheran. First, they laughed to see the muddy face of their own Bear gang leader but quickly they realized that something abnormal had happened.

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They realized the seriousness of the awkward situation that one boy belonging to cattle class was beating Bear gang head. They could understand that it was a humiliation to entire prestigious Bear class. They immediately swung into action and saved their gang head Khabeera and brought him out of the grip of young boy Azeem.

The entire group of around a dozen gangsters pounced on little student Azeem and snatched the special Bear stick from him. They again caught the blind man for whose protection this little student had assaulted their gang head Khabeera. Bear gangsters began to beat blind man mercilessly who started yelling and crying because of pain. They continued to beat him till the blind man fell on the ground bleeding profusely.

Bear's gang head Khabeera wiped the mud from his face by long sleeves of his Pheran. He caught little student Azeem now with both of his hands and smashed him down with forceful blows in the same ditch. He ordered gangsters to tie him like animal posture and make him to walk like animal on road which they did immediately.

Khabeera: "You, son of a bitch, how you dared to beat me with my special Bear stick. Do you know we are prestigious Bears of Cashmir? "

Azeem just watched him with the cursory look and spoke nothing. He looked again towards the blind man whom he tried to help to cross the road. Azeem saw the blind man was lying on the ground and the fountain of blood was erupting from his wound. Since Khabeera and his gangsters had tied Azeem with ropes therefore he was unable to reach near blind man to save his life.

Young Azeem did not care for himself but he was worried about the old blind man who was being beaten mercilessly although he was bleeding.

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Azeem saw another strong blow was struck on the head of a blind man by one gang member of self-styled Bear's Throne. Azeem could see that fountain of blood erupted out of the blind man's head when it was hit hard by one Bear gangster.

The blind man's last cry echoed and silence of death prevailed. Savage gangsters started laughing at their victory how they killed the blind man.

Khabeera: "The blind bastered is dead."

The blood of the blind man was flowing on the road like water. Azeem was tied with twisted ropes in animal posture. He wriggled himself out but was unable to move an inch forward to reach near the dead body of old blind man. He looked towards the dead body and saw piercing rays of light emerging from his eyes before they were closed forever.

After committing cold-blooded murder of a blind man on the street near the ditch, Khabeera Bear's gang head without bothering to keep the blind person's dead body on the side or take steps to hand it over to someone asked his gangsters to move ahead.

Gangster Khabeera also directed other gangsters to push like cattle school boy Azeem to find his home.

Khabeera: "We shall find out his background and his family to wipe them off today only."

Gangster: "Yes Khabeera, you are right we should finish them off."

Bear Gangsters began to push and drag young Azeem like cattle towards his home. Azeem's body was bruised but he did not utter a single word. Bear's gang reached near the twisted corner of Dastageer sahib inside the Mohalla where Azeem's father Master Ahmadullah and his mother Posha were residing.

When people of the area and vicinity saw gangsters headed by most dreaded drunkard of area Khabeera dragging and pushing the son of Ahmadullah in the cruelest way they were frightened.

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They immediately ran to hide themselves inside their own houses by bolting its doors and shutting all windows.

They all loved Azeem but they could not help him. They all belonged to the helpless cattle class suppressed for centuries by Bear gangs. The dominance of such Bear gangs had paralyzed their strength to revolt.

When Khabeera reached near the residential house of Azeem, they called his father Master Ahmadullah out.

Master Ahamadullah was surprised to see his little son being dragged by Bear gangs. He could not tolerate the way his school-going son Azeem was tied with ropes and Bear gangsters were pushing and dragging him like an animal. He came running barefooted out of his house to get his son out of clutches of gangsters.

Ahmadullah: "Khabeera, you rouge, how you dared to treat this innocent boy like animal ? Why you have tied him with ropes ? Leave him immediately."

Khabeera pushed Master Ahmadullah away. He never allowed him to touch the ropes tied around his son Azeem.

Khabeera:"Master Ahmadullah, do you know he assaulted me, snatched my Karakuli cap and dipped my face in mud and beat me with my special bear stick."

Ahmadullah: "Why he did so? You have made such a miserable position to this young school-going boy. He has every right to defend himself. "

With such strong and patronizing words of his father, Azeem was encouraged. He addressed his father.

Azeem: "Papa, they have murdered one blind man. They are Killers. I could not tolerate the way they were making fun of him, abusing him and laughing on him. I saw the blind fountain of blood."

Ahmadullah: "Dear Azeem you have done a noble job. I am proud of you."

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Khabeera vagabond of the area self-styling himself as Bear gangster lost his cool completely.

Khabeera: "Ahmadullah how you dare to encourage your son in our presence to beat us. Now you too will not be spared. "

Khabeera ordered Bear gang men to tie up Azeem's father Ahmadullah too.

Bear's gangsters immediately followed Khabeera's order and tied up Ahmadullah in the center of Mohallah in front of his house. Azeem cried aloud when he saw his father being tied like him by savage Bear gangsters.

Azeem: "You mean people, leave my father. He has done nothing. Whatever punishment you want to give, I am ready to face. Why you are harming my father?

Dead silence prevailed in the whole Mohalla, people kept indoors in their homes due to fear and fright.

People of the area were not daring to open the doors and windows of their houses. All were peeping through the gaps of their windows or holes of doors, the dreadful scene of horror being executed by drunken goons of Bear's gang headed by Khabeera, outside on street.

Bear's Gangsters began to beat Azeem's father Ahmadullah the same way as they earlier bet blind man. Khabeera also struck his tied shoulders with his special bear stick which was a symbol of his being the leader of the gang.

Azeem: "Why do you beat my innocent father? What he has done to you?"

Khabeera:"He is the damned father of cattle class who produces rascals like you."

No one replied. Bear gang head continued to spew venom.

Khabeera: "Our Bear's Throne of our Great Qayed e Padshah and his closest associate Parraihy Kingi commanders of our Bear gang network have given us full authority to curb any rebellion in cattle class."

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Ahmadullah: "Khabeera, I know you very well. You are vagabond and gambler of our city who always remain dead drunk. What network and honor you talk around?"

Khabeera; "Ahmadullah, only our Bear gangs have right to rule and no person from cattle class can challenge any Bear gang in Cashmir."

There was pin-drop silence. The people of the area were terrorized and unable to raise any voice in response. No one dared to open the window or door of his house. Master Ahmadullahand Azeem tied in ropes were standing defiantly.

Khabeera came near Ahmadullah and spat on his face and subsequently in sarcastic gesture wiped Ahmadullah's face with his torn Pheran's sleeves same way as he wiped the mud from his own face when Azeem threw him in the ditch.

Khabeera: "Your son did the same by dipping my face in the muddy ditch. I wiped my face with these sleeves as I am wiping your face dear. How nice I am Master."

All Bear gangsters laughed loudly while jeering on Azeem and his father Master Ahmadullah. Abnormal noises of loud and cruel laughers of Gangsters which echoed for long slowly dwindled. It was the roaring voice of little kid Azeem which shocked all Bear Gangsters.

Azeem: "You savage Gangsters of Bear's Throne; you all are cowards. Beating a blind man to death was not an act of bravery. Spitting on the face of my scholar father proves your scurrilous, bashful gutter character."

Khabeera: "We will destroy all of you dirty cattle class. We are the Bear force of our Qayed and our Kingi, we have the right to beat you and spit on your faces. We don't bother whether you are blind, deaf or dumb. We make it clear that our Gangs are meant to rule."

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Azeem;"I have read that those gangs who suppress innocent people face public umbrage and fury. I have read that it is a real noble job to stand against cruel gangs like you."

Khabeera: "Cashmir is a paradise of gangs like Bear's gangs, Snake's gangs and Vulture's gangs. It is our Cashmir where only gangs can rule over cattle class."

Azeem; "Snakes like you are devoured immediately after birth by mother serpentines. I am sure our mother Cashmir will not allow you to exit after realizing that Snakes are crawling over its womb."

Gangster Khabeera was furious with the reply of student Azeem. He slapped Azeem.

Khabeera: "You, dirty cattle class calf, you have guts to speak like this. Your father Master Ahmadullah has spoiled you completely."

Ahmadullah: "My son has committed no crime by defending blind man. I fully agree with him our mother Cashmir will very soon vanish all of you."

Khabeera: "We will kill him so that all boys of cattle class get a lesson and never dare to challenge us. Ahamadullah before your dream of destroying Bear Throne materializes, we will vanish your entire family."

Azeem: "I am not afraid of death but you will not harm my father."

Khabeera; "You kid, we will kill you later, first, you will witness how your father Ahmadullah will be buried alive."

Azeem: "No. Why should you harm my father? You are killers of the blind helpless man. Better go and repent for your crimes. Allah will not spare all of you."

Khabeera yelled on gangsters pointing towards Master Ahmadullah who was silently listening hot arguments between his son Azeem and dreaded Bear gangster Khabeera.

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Khabeera; "Bear's, bury father of this mad boy of cattle class in his presence, he will understand Power of Bear Throne."

Ahmadullah; "What is our crime?"

Khabeera: "Your Rascal son assaulted me knowing I am head of the Bear's gang. He snached my Karakuli cap and threw it in ditch. He dipped my face in the mud. You are shamelessly endorsing his action."

Ahmadullah; "Yes, I Proudly agree I endorsed all actions of my son. Punish me but leave my little son."

Khabeera; "We shall first wipe you off. Will bury you alive. Your dirty blood is circulating in veins of this boy."

Ahmadullah: "He is the son of Cashmir."

Khabeera; "Cashmir? ha-ha. This is our Cashmir where our Bear Throne controls every soul. We have right to rule you Goats & Cattles. We shall devour each animal each day. It is right of every Bear to taste blood of each cattle. You better understand Ahmadullah."

Azeem: "The valley of Cashmir will become your grave soon."

Khabeera in rage and anger slapped Azeem hard. He repeated his order to bury Azeem's father Ahmadullah alive in the grave.

Khabeera" "Before Cashmur becomes grave we will bury your Ahmadullah. You Bear's and Vulchars bury him immediately."

Azeem was shaken. His cry was loud.

Azeem: "No, Khabeera You cannot do it"

Nabeera: "We will do it. We are prestigious Bears of the land."

Bear Gangsters dragged Azeem's father Master Ahmadullah towards a newly dug deep ditch which they called Grave.

Azeem's mother Posha came out of house bare headed beating her breast.

Posha; "Leave my Husband, leave my son for sake of Allah."

While helplessly pulling her hair and beating her breast she tried to reach near her husband and son.

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Bear Gangster encircled both father and son so that Posha is not able to reach near Ahmadullah or Azeem. Gangsters pushed her away. They began to Put Master Ahmadullah in the grave.

Azeem: "You bury me alive but leave my father."

Khabeera again caught the neck of Azeem and whispered in sadistic tune in his little ears.

Khabeera: "Enjoy your father's death when we bury him alive. We will kill you later on."

Azeem: "The people to whom you call cattle class will finish you all with the grace of Allah."

Khabeera: "Ha, Ha, Watch your neighbors. They are hiding like rats inside their houses with the doors and windows shut because of our fear and fright. Nobody can dare to even look outside. You talk about them."

Azeem: "Khabeera, when they will come out of their homes you will escape like gutter insects."

Khabeera: "Brave Bears. Finish your job. Put this Ahmadullah in grave immediately."

Bear Gangsters who had already dug deep grave began to drag his father Master Ahmadullah towards the grave. Azeem's mother Posha began weeping, yelling and imploring.

Posha: "I beg you take pity on us. Don't harm my son and my husband. They don't mean what they say."

Khabeera: "You old woman, go away otherwise we will bury you also in this grave along with your husband."

Posha: "I prefer my death, but please leave both of them."

Khabeera: "Keep quiet, you old women."

One of the Bear gangsters kicked her. She fell and blood began oozing out of her nose. Posha screamed with pain. Observing such extreme brutality of Bear gangsters, Azeem cried loudly.

Azeem: "No! No, stop, don't beat my mother, I will not spare you all."

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Azeem's father lying inside deep ditch looked towards Khabeera with furious looks. Ahmadullah was not expecting that this incident will result in such an extraordinarily serious situation.

Khabeera: "Ahmadullah, we can pardon you, on one condition."

Azeem's father Ahmadullah remained quiet. Neither he tried to inquire about which condition they could save his life nor he was keen to seek pardon.

All people of the area, neighbors were shivering with fear in their houses waiting to listen conditions of dreaded Khabeera.

Azeem could not bear this horrific scene when his father for his deeds was brought on thresh hold of the grave. Bears were very serious to bury Ahmadullah alive.

Azeem: "Khabeera I will accept all your conditions. You leave my father."

Khabeera ignored Azeem's screams. The blood could be seen through his eyes. He had turned like a wild animal.

Khabeera again addressed Azeem's father Master Ahmadullah.

Khabeera: "You Ahmadullah, take this stick in your hand and beat your son so hard that all bones of his body are broken. Render him crippled forever. Only this is a way to save your life and life of your son."

Ahmadullah while lying in ditch cast his piercing looks on Khabeera from top to bottom with full venom. He too screamed like his son.

Ahmadullah: "Khabeera, listen, name of my son is Azeem (Great) because I am sure he will be once a great man. I gave him an education so that his thoughts also are great which he proved today."

Khabeera: "Ahmadullah, don't praise him. He is the cause of all your troubles."

Ahmadullah: "I am happy that my son has exposed all of you. Let me die but I will die with pride of my son."

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Khabeera: "Ahmadullah, your pride will just now merge with the dust of the grave. Let your wife also join you."

Ahmadullah: "What do you mean? "

Khabeera: "We will dispatch your wife Posha along with you."

Ahmadullah: 'No."

Khabeera: "Yes, Ahmadullah, now both of you will be proud of your son together."

Khabeera pushed with his kicks,Ahmadullah further deep down to ditch type grave and ordered gangsters to drag Posha also towards the same ditch.

Khabeera: "Bears, drag this woman also and bury her in the grave along with her husband."

Azeem: "Khabeera, if you harm my mother or my father, I will tear your Padshah and Kingi into the piece."

Khabeera: "You rat, we will crush you."

An idea occurred in Azeem's mind. He addressed his neighbors who were hiding in their houses.

Azeem: "You, neighbors how long you will behave like a mute spectator. My parents are being buried alive."

Everyone heard him but no one replied. Azeem continued.

Azeem: "Come out."

Khabeera: "Ha. Ha. You expect cattle to Come out to challenge Bear's Throne and Bear gangsters. You dream like a fool? What a joke?"

Young Azeem was confident that their fellow men, sons, and daughters of Cashmir were really humane, full of courage. In present crises only they can save them. Azeem yelled again while addressing them loudly.

Azeem; "I ask you today, prove your boldness and bravery. Open the doors of your houses and come out. I request you teach these self-styled Bear gangsters such a lesson which Cashmir's, Bear Throne will remember forever."

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There was complete silence all around as everyone was waiting for a response.

Azeem Screamed again while gazing up towards closed windows of houses of neighbors who were watching the horrific drama of death being executed by Bear gangs on their streets.

Azeem: "I can alone fight against these savage Bears but they have tied me. If you are afraid to fight at least come out and open my ropes, I am enough for them. I am the son of this area and not afraid of death."

Azeem's appeal to his neighbors was being responded by all in heart of hearts but the fear of organized Bear gangs was so deep that they were unable to help Azeem.

Azeem's neighbors were watching how Azeem's parents were being dragged towards graves to be buried alive. Azeem never lost his hope. He repeated his appeal to them.

Azeem: "My neighbors, my people, come out otherwise these savage Bears will bury my parents alive."

Azeem was sure that his pleading will have its effect very soon. He could assess that people of the area were now responsive to his repeated pleadings.

Azeem; "I know you are brave. Today is an opportunity to prove your boldness, display you might and save the lives of my helpless parents."

Khabeera; "Ha, Ha, if they turn traitors against Cashmir's, Bear throne, they too will be buried alive."

Azeem: "Khabeera. Don't underestimate sons and daughters of Cashmir."

Khabeera: "Ha-ha. What a joke. This kid is calling cattle class as sons and daughters?"

Azeem: "Khabeera, this cattle class will now show you their true color very soon."

Khabeera was laughing abnormally and loudly. In the mean-

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time, Bear gangsters tried to take Posha towards grave where Ahmadullah's was pushed.

Azeem: "My people, this Khabeera is making a joke of you. If they are not stopped immediately today, they will bury all of you same way."

Khabeera: "Anyone who dares to open window his entire house will be set on fire along with residents."

Khabeera announced dangerous warning by looking up towards windows the same way as Azeem and Ahmadullah were looking towards them with hope. Posha mother of Azeem was lying on dust unconscious near the ditch in which Ahmadullah was laying.

Azeem: "Before you touch their windows, they will reduce entire Bear's Throne into ashes"

Khabeera: "Shut up. Don't provoke them. Watch Bear Power."

Azeem: "My neighbors, if today you do not stop these Bear gangsters of Bear's Throne, you can never protect yourselves in future."

Azeem Looked up again. He was sure his appeal to people will yield positive results. There was pin-drop silence. All his neighbors started pondering over what Azeem was explaining to them.

Azeem: "Listen, they will forcefully enter your houses and shed your blood. No one can stop them later. Stop them today."

People of the area were watching the dance of death below on their streets and in front of their own houses. The appeal of the kid of their area prevailed over them and they suddenly opened windows of their houses simultaneously.

Khabeera and all his gangsters heard the cracking sounds of the opening of windows. Khabeera looked up, it was like lightning in the sky.

Abu Waris was stunned to watch as if hundreds of glass windows opened and all window Pans were cracking. He could see through reflections that people on each window were holding his lost cap.

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Chapter
Prime prestige of Qayed e Padshah

Abu Waris e Sultanaet while helplessly breathing on the floor with his back supported by Black Bear's Throne and holding its steel legs tightly, tried to stand up. The reflections of cracked glass were so gushing and piercing that Abu Waris could some time visualize that black Bear's throne turned as virtual bear jumping all around the central lobby in the state of ecstasy and ebullience. However, Abu Waris controlled the bear and sat on its black skin covered cushion seats decorated like Takht or Throne establishing Preponderant sway of Kingdom of Bear.

Now Abu Waris started feeling all prism colors of glass windows amidst cracking sounds were converging on the images of twin Bear supreme heads Qayed e Padshah and Parraihy Kingi. Abu Waris in most perplexed and frightened state of mind recognized that their thrones were also similar to the throne on which he was sitting. The reflection of each glass was open history of gangsters as recorded in "Flames" so clearly as if it was happening just outside glass walls on the ruptured corpse of Cashmir.

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Qayed e Padshah who was Sultan e Aalaa, was sitting on upper portion of throne. His most trusted associate of Bear's gang and his Empire Partner, Parraihy Kingi was seated few feet below on a similar cascading position of the throne to establish seniority of Padshah over Kingi.

The reflections of cracked glass were merging with the sapphire necklaces shinning around necks of Qayed e Padshah and Parraihy Kingi. These sapphire diamond necklaces around their thick necks were creating a red and blue aura around them enhancing the power of supremacy of gangs. The twin empire heads of Bear gangs, Snake gangs and Vulture gangs were think tank of the entire non-state power of Cashmir ruling each nerve of suppressed cattle class.

The Iconic Bear's Manzil was adjacent to stone Shrine build by Moghal Princess on banks of river Jhelum. It had a big central hall where thousands of gangsters could be adjusted to watch and listen to sermons of their gang heads.

Paraihy Kingi who after Qayed e Padshah was the next most powerful commander of all effective gangs operating in Cashmir was the real brain of gang network. His loyalty towards Qayed e Padshah was always certain, personal, effective and un doubtful.

Cracked glass pieces were projecting images of all gang chiefs, important personalities of predominated Bear gangs, Vulture gangs, snake gangs, and secretive Mirchi gangs. Qayed e Padshah's long beard was shining with reflection of Sapphire shine of his necklaces. His sheep skinned Karakul cap was also unique to establish Bear's power.

Paraihy Kingi was also wearing similar Karakuli cap which was also shinning with pearls and diamonds in same fashion as Karakuli hat of Qayed e Padshah was shaped. Both of them were wearing long beautiful royal gowns of rare zarbaf and parch cloths.

Twin personalities of Qayed e Padshah and Paraihy Kingi on highest podium of Twin Bear's Throne in Bear's Manzil were

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looking very attractive and captivating as true symbols of Cashmir power.

Beautiful ladies and Bacha Kato's were dancing in the center of Bear's Mail hall. Wanwun songs were being sung on rhythmic tunes of royal flute{ suranaie } players and Tumbak Nari { earthern musical daph type instrument}. Traditional Bhands were jubilantly playing on the tunes of which Rahmaan Aaram abnormal gay and his associate wrestlers and gangster's were performing Hookat and Rouf dance.

Bear's Manzil was full of hustle-bustle, jubilance and entertaining scenes. On the mesmerizing musical tunes of Surnaies and Nagara's, Musical amplifiers there were signs of excitement and joy on the faces of everybody present in the hall.

Iconic Bear Personality Khrawanzada was also sitting in the row of prominent personalities. He had succeeded in recovering the lost son of Qayed e Padshah. Qayed e Padshah's first Queen Mukhta after giving birth to handicapped daughter Khatee suddenly died or disappeared long before after which Qayed e Padshah married to most beautiful Queen Rahtee. Abu Waris e Sultanaet was now established by khrawanzada as a real son of Qayed e Padshah which was endorsed in massive Jirga by all gangsters unanimously.

The name of Qayed e Padshah's Son was rightly chosen as Abu Waris e Sultanaet so that all gangs are henceforth brought under his control as well as his decedents without any ambiguity. Abu Waris e Sultanaet in his teenage was sitting near his father Qayed e Padshah on Black Bear's throne while Parraihy Kingi sitting little below was also patting him.

The cracking sounds of glass walls were resonating and echoes of laughter and merrymaking from all four corners of Bear's Manzil could he heared clearly. Qayed e Padshah and his newly married Queen Rahatee were also moving their bodies while sitting on a Bear's throne.

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Aali shah also arrived inside Bear 's Manzil congregation. His arrival was noticed by everyone but he as a mark of respect for Qayed e Padshah and ParaihyKingi stood in the corner of Bear's Manzil with humility.

Qayed e Padshah also observed with happiness the arrival of Aali Shah inside Bear's Hall. Aali Shah had become a pet person of Qayed e Padshah. Actually, it was Parraihy Kingi who had deputed Aali Shah at Qayed e Padshah's Palace and recommended him to be an Iconic announcer of Bear's Throne. Aali shah was born from personal keep of Salar Kingi the first top supreme of gangsters in last era of 19th century.

Qayed e Padshah was very happy with Aali Shah. Young Khatee was the handicapped daughter of Qayed e Padsha's from his first Queen Mukhta and Qayed e Padshah was so happy with Aali Shah that he married Khatee with Aali Shah. For himself, Qayed e Padshah selected Queen Rahtee for his second marriage.

All Bears and other gangs decided to celebrate the second marriage of Qayed e Padshah through out Cashmir. The decision of these celebrations was executed by Bear gangs through Iconic Bear's star Aali Shah.

Qayed e Padsha: "Aali Shah, what is the perception of Cashmir on my second marriage with Queen Rahatee?"

Aali Shah; "His Excellency, People are very happy dancing on tunes of Surnaies and Nagara's in each village each Mohalla, as mark of happiness."

Parraihy Kingi: "Aali Shah, Qayed e Padshah is delighted. Narrate full description of such celebrations."

Aali Shah: " Entire cattle class have decorated Cashmir like a bride as part of the celebration."

Qayed e Padshah: "Aali Shah, I am pleased."

Aali Shah: 'His Excellency, there is a joy throughout Your and Kingi Paraihy 's Empire."

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Paraihy Kingi: "Well done Aali Shah. "

Aali Shah: "Qayed e Padshah, every house, every slum, every lane, every road, every village and every Mohalla is illuminated with candles, silver, copper and iron lamps."

Parraihy Kingi: "Yes, Aali Shah, I could see it from my Bear's Palace. Zabarwan Hills and Takht e Sulaimani were also shining with Mashaals, candles and iron lamps donated by Khrawanzada."

Qayed e Padshah in royal style took out his diamond necklace from his neck and gave it to Aali Shah.

Qayed e Padshah: "Aali Shah, take this Sapphire necklace, you deserve it."

Aali Shah proceeded towards the podium. He bowed in front of Qayed e Padshah and Parraihy Kingi. He took the sapphire necklace with grace. No one talked in gangster's congregation how Ahad joo and his wife Maala were killed by him and how he kidnapped their four year's infant daughter. All were praising and lauding valor of Aali Shah with thumping hands and beating Tumbak naries {Earthern daph}.

Aali Shah: "Qayed e Padshah I have no words to thank your bounties. In your name Excellencies, we were also showered with shireeni and flowers everywhere in Cashmir."

Paraihy Kingi: "All gang heads are very pleased with you for your extraordinary performance and Khrawanzada's contribution."

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Chapter
Ferocious Tides of Tears

The water drops of Jhelum shining like pearls were exploding like nuclear balls while striking glass screens of Twin Palaces. Each water drop was determined to break glass edifices of Warasat Palaces through its Glass walls imported from North Korea. Abu Waris e Sultanaet could never distinguish between nuclear pearls and water drops amidst the explosive noise of crumbling glass. Sapphire reflections of each drop of water were focused on Azeem sitting on stone stairs on the Jhelum side of Bulbushah shrine. He was engrossed in his memories of childhood.

Azeem was recalling how his request to his people to help them when they were on brink of death on the hands of Khabeera's Bear Gang resulted in a historical miracle. He recalled the ecstasy and excitement in his heart when he saw that his appeal on people of his area had an actual and magical impact. It was a time when Khabeera and his Bear gang had already dug grave to bury his parents alive.

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On appeal of Azeem people suddenly and simultaneously opened their windows. It was like lightning in the sky for Bear gangs. They had never imagined it will happen. Khabeera realized that his threatening had no impact on cattle class. It was beyond his imagination that rage was emerging in the area. He found that the majority of people of the area who were watching them with furious looks had been emotionally charged and influenced by the words of Azeem.

Gangsters realized that people were about to come out from their houses and jump over them. It was the first time Bear gang of the area became so apprehensive.

Khabeera was very cunning and clever. He could read through the burning looks of cattle class that the intentions of the people were dangerous towards them. He found extreme hate in all eyes who were looking towards them from their windows. Khabeera realized that they were about to overpower them and tear them into pieces.

Azeem young school boy of their area addressed directly their hearts and he succeeded to evoke their emotions. He made them realize about the brutalities of Bear gangs. The majority of people in the area were ready to jump down from their windows and kill them on spot.

Azeem's emotional appeal had such a magical effect on them that they came out the obsession of fear and fright. The blood of courageous cattle class people frozen since centuries of gangster's rule began to melt and flowing with new vigor in their veins.

Khabeera very clearly understood that before the blood of the suppressed cattle class start boiling, it is better to run away. Without wasting time, he ordered his Bears to immediately leave the spot.

All the people of area old, young, men, women started to come out from their houses. Even some in state of rage jumped down

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from their windows to protect the parents of Azeem immediately. Bear gangsters fully understood the seriousness of the situation. They started escaping swiftly from the scene.

Khabeera was yelling, screaming while leading his gangsters to save their lives. All the neighbors came out of their homes and a large crowd assembled on the street.

People of the area started raising violent slogans against Qayed e Padshah, Parraihy Kingi, and local gang heads like dreaded Khabeera. Enthusiastic people of the area saw Khabeera and his self-styled Bears running away. The mob of emotionally suppressed cattle class started chasing them and throwing stones and shoes on them. Even some tried to catch them alive but Bear gangsters headed by Khabeera managed to run away.

Tears of joy were rolling down from Azeem's eyes. The victorious mob of cattle class which assembled around Azeem's family expressed full support to their human cause. People of the area opened the ropes which were tied around them by Bear gangsters. Aahmudullah who was thrown in the grave by Khabeera's Bears was not believing his eyes.

Azeem along with all his neighbors pulled Aahmadullah and Posha up from grave type ditch in which bears had pushed them down. Ahmadullah's eyes were also wet with extreme joy. He had not imagined that events will take such dramatic turns.

Posha mother of Azeem also came back to consciousness and tried to understand the changing situation. Posha embraced his son Azeem and started weeping obsessed with unbelievable joy.

The people of the area took Azeem on their shoulders and began to dance and celebrate their victory as Bear gangsters fled. Azeem's extraordinary bravery at age of 14 years and his strong confidence gave them a sense of victory. It was for the first time that gangsters had escaped in such a humiliating way.

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Everybody was dancing in a state of joy while Azeem's eyes were wet with mixed tears of joy and sorrow. Azeem was happy that his confidence in people's power proved right but he was sad how old blind man was killed by Bears.

Cracked glass sounds were still revolving around memories of young Azeem who was sitting on stairs of Bulbulshah on banks of Jhelum. Each flowing drop of Jhelum was coinciding with the flowing events of Azeem's life.

The Khabeera episode made Azeem very strong and popular. People were surprised how in such a teenage he got such courage and confidence which made people of the area jump from their windows to catch Bear gangsters alive. They were happy that they made Bears flee from the area.

Bear gangs remained mum what happened to them outside Azeem's house. Khabeera deliberately kept it secret as it could reduce his reputation in other gangs. Therefore, the event remained a forgotten event and no one touched Azeem in consequence to this event or his family because of the humiliating silence of Khabeera's Bear gang.

Azeem was recalling each passing event of his life. Azeem proved a very brilliant student in Beesto school. Later he joined Espee college of the city. Azeem passed his graduation from the college with distinction. Master Ahmadullah the most daring, loving, and caring father of Azeem passed away. His death was the biggest tragedy of Azeem. Ahmadullah was not only his father but his guide, his spiritual Master.

After the death of Ahmadullah, Azeem was in search of a job after passing his law degree but at the same time, the love of his Cashmir was predominant in his heart. Azeem was desirous to get Cashmir rid of unscrupulous savage gangs who were controlling their fates in one form or another form.

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While sitting on Devari stone stairs on banks of the river Jhelum, Azeem was thinking how to play his role in converting each drop of the river into symbol of love and restore Cashmir civilization to its glory. He was humanist believing in love and eradicating hate. He was revolutionary and all thoughts of his revolutionary mind were fragrant with blooming flowers of love.

The epitome of his imagination of Cashmir was humanity and resistance against savageness, killings, and devastations. Since childhood, he had understood how this paradise was being plundered by gang leaders for their own vested interests. He fought against them and this spirit of the fight to defeat the forces of hate was his mission. He wanted to spread this message to all nooks and corners of Cashmir.

Azeem always tried to awake his people from deep slumber for the achievement of spiritual light and love. He was sure that a day will come when his dream will realize into reality. He was sure his Cashmir will succeed to come out of clutches of gangs. He was confident that each drop of Jhelum will turn in to balls of Volcano and bring all inimical edifices of hate down.

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Chapter
Silken Staid of Twin Horses

Silken staid, dignity and grace of images of Taranaa arriving on Royal coach driven by flying horses started appearing through Sapphire reflections of Cracking glass walls. Abu Waris e Sultanaet who was sitting on Bear's Throne could imagine that galloping horses wearing silken veils were crashing glass walls of Twin Palaces. He watched that grace of twin horses while proceeding towards Twin palaces was turning flagrant. He tried to control the fear of his nerves while tightly holding Bear's skin of his Bear's Throne.

Maharaj Gunj market of Shahar e Khas area could be seen through prism reflections focused on the same spot where once on 31st December 1929 at same market,one hapless Ahad joo was hammering hot Iron to mold them in tiny iron lamps inside in the burning furnace of the shop of Khrawanzada.

Now on 31st December 1946 one could find diamond glitter inside same shop where iron furnce was reduced to golden pot for golden touches .The iron smith shop of Khrawanzada was con-

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verted into diamond and jewelers shop. Khrawanzada had died on 31st December 1940 while he was enjoying new year in company of Sonzal Begum daughter of Shabnam Begum and keep of Parraily Kingi also. As a result of sudden heart stroke but the mystery of this heart stroke and disappearance of Sonzal Begum keep of Parraily Kingi, mother of little Kingi remained unsolved. Now his young son Shamlee Ibn e Khrawanzada was owner of diamond shop .

It was again new year eve 31st december 1946 when Taranaa had grown up as a most beautiful young girl with exemplary pulchritude. To commerate new year Mahraj Gunj Bazar was decorated like a beautiful bride. The lights and Mashals were enhancing its grace. This Bazar was one of the busiest bazaars of Cashmir. Mostly Bear class gangsters were coming to this market for precious marketing.

One beautiful Royal coach appeared in the middle of the market. The Royal coach driven by Gula Mir holding whips of two twin white horses in his hand was proceeding towards diamond shop of Shamlee . One extraordinary beautiful lady Tarana covered with a silken veil was sitting inside the coach with royal grace.

Sapphire reflections could clearly focus on the coach which halted near the Jewelers shop of Shamlee. The dim and faint images of Ahad Joo were being reflected by broken glasses of the wall. Abu Waris e Sultanaet was watching that on one side bear gangs were striking heads of Ahad joo as well as Maala on 31st December 1929 and simultaneously on 31st December 1946 fifteen years after that episode the breaking glass walls were reflecting image of graceful Tarana arriving on royal coach .

Abu Waris e Sultanaet was squeezing his body out of fear inside heavy cushions of Bear's black Throne by noticing on one side flames of horror furnaces on side of which inside the shop Ahad Joo was hammering hot burning iron to shape them as lamps and

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on other side Shamlee shaping diamond cuts with mild strokes of golden forks at same place .

Shamlee Ibn e Khrawanzada had become a reputed goldsmith of the area. gold, diamond and jewelry, blue sapphires, gold ornaments were shinning in his shop which was the most dominant shop in Maharaj Gunj. Once in early 1929 same shelves were show casing iron lamps made by Ahad joo .

The time Taranaa's Royal coach stopped near the diamond shop, Shamlee Ibne Khrawanzada hurriedly came out from his shop to receive Taranaa. Though Tarana was wearing a silken veil sharp eyes of Shamlee Ibne Khrawanzada instantly recognized her because of her Silken veil which had become an unique dress identifying Tarana among Bear's gang class.

Tarana very gracefully came down from her royal coach and reached near jeweler's shop where young Shamlee Ibn e Khr awanzada was waiting for her reception.

Shamlee: "Welcome, Welcome, Her Excellency Tarana Sahiba."

Taranaa: " Thank you Shamlee jee. Shukriya."

Taranaa while handling her silken veil started to enter Jewelers' shop with extraordinary dignified and graceful style. Shamlee like obedient servant started escorting her with utmost courtesy.

Shamlee: " Excellency,Taranaa Sahiba, why did you took the trouble to come here? Had you called me I would have myself rushed to palace."

Taranaa: "Shamlee jee it would have taken much time to call you at my home so I thought to come myself to buy some blue sapphire diamonds as I need them urgently today."

Shamlee: "Why so urgent ? why such hurry Taranaa Sahiba? Is there any urgent celebration somewhere?"

Taranaa: "Shamlee it is new years eve and Queen Rahtee has invited me at a special feast tonight so I need latest blue sapphire diamonds, you know they like sapphire."

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Shamlee: "Come inside the shop and we will select the best so that Prestigious Bear Queen gets impressed on new years eve."

Taranaa: "Shukriya. That is why all throng around your shop Shamlee Jee."

Taranaa held her silken veil and began to enter the shop with Majestic grace. Shamlee Ibn e Tawanzada with his head bowed down as a matter of respect was escorting Tarana.

As soon as she stepped into the shop some one pulled her veil from behind. Tarana first thought it was Shamlee walking behind her who mischievously dared to do such stupid act. With extreme anger, Tarana turned back towards Shamlee Ibn e Khrawanzada.

Shamlee was himself perplexed. He could not first understand what happened. Taranaa saw one frail and weak beggar had pulled the bottom border of her veil from behind to exigent her attention towards his miserable plight.

Beggar: "Bibi Ji for Allah's sake, give me some money I have been starving for many days."

Taranaa tried to open her purse as she observed that the condition of the beggar was very miserable. She stopped for a while on thresh hold of jeweler's shop to give something to a beggar.

Shamlee's eyes turned red with anger. The whole street of Maharaj Gunj was familiar with the wrath of Shamlee. He could not tolerate the way this cattle class beggar dared to pull a veil of his loyal customer. He was furious on the approach of beggar near the entry of his shop. No doubt everyone could see that this miserable beggar was handicapped and his bulged ribs and his Skelton structure was enough proof that he was in a starving condition.

The sudden approach of miserable beggar just near the entry of Shamlee's jewelry shop and pulling the veil of royal customer angered him to this extent that he lost his temper same way as his father Khrawanzada used to lose when poor Ahad joo would show his face.

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Shamlee ibn e Khrawanzada quickly got hold of a handicapped beggar's neck and struck him hard on the ground. He began to slap his face and beat him continuously. Like Khrawanzada his son, Shamlee always felt solace by beating poor helpless and miserable people.

Today Shamlee again felt joy by beating disabled beggar. He thrashed him fully. Other shopkeepers of Maharaj Gunj assembled around Shamlee's shop in the market to enjoy the beating .

The beggar was crying with pain due to harsh beating. He appealed to Taranaa standing nearby and to the people watching the scene to save him but no one came forward.

Nobody dared to save the poor beggar from the cruelty of Shamlee as everybody knew that young Shamlee was very close to Bear's Throne. However, Taranaa tried to stop Shamlee. Taranaa in the heart of hearts was feeling the pain. She could not tolerate this violence.

Taranaa: "Stop—Shamleejee. He will die."

Shamlee: "Taranaa jee, he misbehaved with you. He pulled down your silken veil, I will not leave him."

Shamlee on style of his father Khrawanzada took hia wooden shoe Khraw from his left foot and started to strike head of beggar with wooden Khraw .He was enjoying the thrashing of such helpless people. Ahad joo's beating by Khrawanzada was usual affair decades before at same place. Ignoring Taranaa's request, Shamlee continued to thrash handicapped beggar. The painful screams of poor beggar were unbearable but no one around succeeded to stop him.

Suddenly a bold young person emerged out of the crowd who came forward in the most defiant manner. This young man was the same Azeem who had during school days attacked Khabeera's Bear gang when they killed one blind person. His fearless approach and cogent ability made Khabeer's gang to flee from the area when Azeem was in his adolescent teenage. Now today he was not a school kid but grown-up handsome personality.

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Azeem while passing through market had seen huge crowd assembled around Shamlee's Jewelers shop watching and enjoying beating of a poor beggar. He could not resist himself. His blood started boiling again.

Azeem quickly came forward to save the beggar and with his strong hands stopped Shamlee by holding his arms. Shamlee was stunned to see someone daring to hold his arms in such a defiant manner.

The forceful hold of Azeem on his arms like Iron bars rendered Shamlee unable to move his arms up or down. His eyes began to turn red with anger and extreme wrath.

Shamlee: "How you dared to stop me? Who are you? Do you know who you are stopping? "

Azeem by his hard and muscular hand slapped Shamlee ibn e Khrawanzada with such force that sound of the slap echoed in entire Market of Maharaj Gunj.

Everyone heard the loud sound of slap inflicted on the face of a most powerful man of the market by young Azeem.

Silence prevailed in the entire market as if some Lion had suddenly appeared in the market of Bears. They were stunned. It was beyond their imagination and expectation that a man from cattle class could stop angry Shamlee by humiliating him publicly that too in front of his shop.

Taranaa was extremely surprised to see a young local person from Cashmir soil slapping powerful businessman Shamlee of Cashmir .

Taranaa was grown up in Aali Shah's Palace one of the abodes of power therefore she had never imagined that anyone from cattle class could ever dare to do this with high Bear Personalities.This Young man has not only dared to slap Shamlee Ibn e Khrawanzada but it was a direct challenge to Bear's Throne. Shamlee was close associate of Bear;s Throne particularly Parraihy Kingi,

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Azeem continued to beat Shamlee till he bled from his mouth, ears, and nose. Shamlee cried for help but no one came to his rescue as Azeem was in extreme ferocious state pouncing over him, breaking his bones and each part of his body. All people standing nearby to witness the event shivered with fear. Azeem was unstoppable.

Shamlee was bleeding, his clothes were torn and his bones were broken. He fell on the ground like a fallen tree thrashed by an axe.

Taranaa who was standing near the jeweler's shop could not understand why she liked the way Azeem came for protection of beggar. She was feeling guilty that because of her poor beggar was being beaten and she was unable to stop unbearable cruelty on him by Shamlee. However, Azeem reversed the entire situation.

Tarana had never seen earlier anyone from cattle class showing such truculent spirit of defiance and courage. The way Azeem came forward to challenge publicly most powerful man of the area it started scripting itself a new chapter in the history of protection of helpless humanity. When Azeem came to rescue wrecked hapless beggar, she felt strange kind of solace. Tarana extolled extraordinary valor and bravery of Azeem.

Azeem after knocking down Shamlee to ground reached near handicapped beggar who too was lying on the ground. He took his head in his lap and put a glass of water on his mouth. Poor beggar started sipping water. He opened his eyes and expressed his gratitude to Azeem through his eyes only. Azeem started rubbing both feet of the poor beggar to recover beggar from shocl and restore normal movements of his limbs .

Tarana was watching it very keenly. She could also read how eyes of poor beggar lighted up when Azeem kept his head on his lap. Tarana also liked the way Azeem rubbed the back, body and feet of the beggar. At that time heads of all shopkeepers who were

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earlier enjoying the way Shamlee was thrashing beggar bowed down with shame and disgust.

The news of this extraordinary event in the main Maharaj Gunj market spread in the entire area like wildfire. Shutters of all shops were closed instantly as everyone could feel that the situation will take a further ugly turn. This event was a direct challenge to Bear class. The Bear gangsters controlling the area came to know about it instantly. They rushed towards the place of incident.

Azeem was yet helping and consoling the injured beggar when a large number of Bear gangster group headed by dreaded Momma jawan quickly reached to Shamlee's shop. Momma Jawan's Bear gang cordoned the shop all around so that no one could escape from the place of incident. They found the most powerful Bear personality who was intimate to Paraihy Kingi lying outside his shop in injured condition. One of the friends of Shamlee had physically gone to call them to rescue Shamlee.

The time Bear gangsters reached near Shamlee he was breathing heavily as if he was about to die. Bear gang head roared with anger.

Momma Jawan: "Who did it? "

No one in the crowd replied but the close friend of Shamlee who had called Bear gangs to rescue Shamlee with the gesture of his eyes pointed towards Azeem who was still there dressing the wounds of the beggar.

The chief of self-styled Bear's Gang Momma Jawan looked towards Azeem who was not at all bothered about the arrival of Bear gangs. Azeem had handled these types of unruly gangs in childhood therefore he gave no importance to them.

Momma Jawan was surprised when he saw silken wearing veiled lady Taranaa also standing near the shop. Momma Jawan recognized veiled Tarana and quickly kneeled before her with

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honor and respect. He was aware that Tarana lives in the palace of Aali Shah who was the son in law of Qayed e Padshah.

Momma Jawan: "Her Excellency Taranaa, if I am not wrong, I believe You are Tarana belonging to most respectable Bear's Throne family of Aali Shah."

Taranaa: "Yes you are right. Who are you? "

Momma Jawan: "My name is Momma Jawan, I have been honored to be Bear gang head of this important market. "

Taranaa: "Well done Momma Jawan."

Momma Jawan: "Her Excellency Tarana jee we heard about your great arrival to shop of Shamlee jee most respectable Bear personality and very close to your family. We welcome you."

Tarana : "Great, I am pleased."

Momma Jawan: "We also came to know that this dreaded dacoit Azeem belonging to cattle class came to loot you and kill Shamlee. This dacoit is still here. "

Momma Jawan pointed out towards Azeem who was still dressing poor beggar without bothering about Mooma Jawan and his Bear's gang.

Tarana did not gave any reply to Momma Jawan chief of the gang of Bears. Momma jawan without waiting for orders of Taranaa asked his gangsters to come to action. He angrily pointed towards Azeem.

Momma Jawan: "Bears, capture this dacoit immediately and tie him with strong Bear chains. We will present him to Bear's Throne in Bear's Manzil."

Scores of Bear Gangsters accompanying Momma Jawan swung in to prompt action and immediately pounced over Azeem. They held his arms and legs simultaneously with chains being professional and trained gangsters. All gangsters within fraction captured Azeem tightly in their grip. They gave no chance to Azeem to protect himself. His arms and legs were tied with chains most professionally.

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All Bear gangs had received special training for pouncing simultaneously on their victim. They used to carry chains along with them to capture persons from cattle class and tie them as cattle are tied.

The sway of Bear gangs on cattle class was because of gang coordination and types of equipment they were carrying along with them and strong twisted Bear chains as well as bear sticks.

Tarana was offended with the arrogance and tune of Momma Jawan head of Bear gang. She was annoyed that how Momma Jawan of his own declared Azeem as dacoit within seconds without knowing facts about the incident.

Tarana was convinced that Azeem's character and personality establish the fact that he was the real hero of the situation and empirical who practically stands for humanity. Without any interest, Azeem came forward to rescue the life of a helpless beggar and stopped one of the most powerful man of Cashmir.

Tarana herself tried to stop Shamlee, who crossed limits of savageness by beating beggar. Tarana decided instantly to support the right cause fearlessly.

Tarana's inner spirit started guiding her. She forgot her position and status. She only remembered that Azeem was innocent and did right by stopping Shamlee who was about to kill poor beggar had he not been stopped and resisted by Azeem. She publicly reprimanded Momma Jawan.

Taranaa:"Mooma Jawan, set Azeem free immediately."

Not only Mooma Jawan and his scores of Bear gang members were stunned with Taranaa's order but Azeem who listened to it was also completely astonished.

Momma Jawan:"Her Excellency Tarana Sahiba, you might have now yourself understood that Azeem is dacoit, he is from cattle class. Look what he has done to your closest person Shamlee Sahib."

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Tarana: "Momma jawan, I was here, I am a witness of reality. Do what I ordered you to do. "

Momma Jawan: "Am I speaking to Tarana from Royal Family of Aali Shah?"

Tarana : "Yes Momma Jawan. Release this young man Azeem."

Momma Jawan was surprised that which type of order's were being given to him.

Mooma Jawan: "Shamlee ibn e Khrawanzad is your man. We should take his side ."

Taranaa: "Look Momma Jawan, I know better, it was Shamlee who first assaulted poor beggar. Even he tried to kill this frail helpless beggar who was about to die. I am witness had he not been rescued by Azeem on time Shamlee in state of rage might have killed him."

Momma Jawan: "Madam.?"

Taranaa: "Yes, Momma Jawan, I saw every development myself."

Momma Jawan: "What should now I do? "

Tarana: "Simply, release this Azeem from your captivity. He did best. Rather he honored my status. "

Shamlee was lying wounded on the ground breathing deeply. Blood was still oozing from his nose and mouth as Azeem had beaten him severely while rescuing poor beggar.

Momma Jawan helplessly looked towards grasping

Shamlee. He was abnormally snoring and grasping on the ground.

Momma jawan had impression that Tarana would appreciate his timely action but his over enthusiastic actions proved counter-productive. He was aware of powers of both Shamlee as well as Taranaa. He was in a dilemma and state of ambivalence what to do or what not to do.

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Momma Jawan: "But Madam "

Tarana: "You know who I am? '

Momma Jawan: "yes madam. "

Taranaa: "Release this young man just now. This is my order. "

Mooma Jawan: "I know you are the daughter of Great Aali Shah close lieutenant of Qayed Padshah and ParaihyKingi."

Tarana: "Obey my order."

Momma Jawan knew that Aali Shah was the most important man of Qayed Padshah's Bear'sThrone as well as son in law of Padshah .

Momma Jawan realized if Tarana is annoyed her wrath would prove very costly for him. He quickly decided to obey Tarana rather annoying her. As compared to Shamlee,Tarana had paramount importance .He immediately changed his tune.

Momma Jawan: "We treat your father Iconic Great Bear Aali Shah with highest regards and esteem therefore your orders are binding on us."

Taranaa:"Then why you are delaying to obey my clear and specific orders. I repeat, release Azeem from your illegal captivity."

With commanding orders of Taranaa, Momma jawan got stumbled in utter confusion and humiliation.

Momma Jawan: Yes,Her Excellency. I shall obey just now. I shall."

Tarana: "Well done."

Momma Jawan addressed his Bear gangsters in a huff. He had lost his decision power in such a critical situation.

Momma jawan:"Bears, do what Her Excellency Tarana has ordered. Set this man free from Bear's custody."

Momma Jawan ordered his self-styled gang of Bears to open chains of Azeem quickly and set him free.

Gangsters very reluctantly opened the ropes as all of them were drenched with a sense of humiliation and shame. All shopkeepers belonging to Bear class were surprised.

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Shamlee was still lying on threshold of his shop on the ground in wounded condition..The man who attacked such a powerful personality was getting heroic treatment.

There was a strange smile on the face of Azeem which was both sarcastic as well as triumphant. Bear gangsters of Momma Jawan with their heads down were opening his ropes and people started mocking them.

When Azeem was fully released from the captivity of Bears hold, he came near Tarana to express his gratitude. He had calmly listened to the conversation between Taranaa and Gang head Mooma Jawan. He was fully impressed with the way Tarana established her authority that too in a public place.

Azeem: "Many thanks Tarana jee I am pleased that you maintained the honor of your veil. I have no words how I can express my gratitude to you. You have created a new History in Cashmir."

Tarana : "Azeem. Believe me that some inner spirit guided me to stand with humanity. You rescued this poor beggar for right cause therefore my Allah guides me to support you."

Azeem: "Tarana jee, not only me entire Cashmir will admire you forever. You honestly discouraged these tyrant gangsters, wild beasts who have made lives of people of Cashmir miserable."

Tarana could not give any reply and avoided to speak any word in response knowing well she belongs to Bear class.

Azeem looked towards Tarana whose face was covered with silken Veil but her ocean-deep eyes were glittering with the spiritual light of truth. Azeem waited for her reply but Tarana was silent. However, through her eyes, she was acknowledging each word of Azeem.

Azeem: "Taranaa jee what you have done today shall be documented in golden words someday when some supernatural force will crumble these gangster's force in Cashmir."

Tarana ;-"Azeem, your words speak your love for Cashmir and I too am Lover of Cashmir."

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Azeem: "Tarana, you got me released from the captivity of these beasts, I will never forget this help. I have done my job. If you permit, I will leave now."

Taranaa: "Listen, Azeem. "

Azeem: "Yes Tarana Sahiba. I am listening. "

Tarana : "Azeem. which way you are going?"

Azeem pointed out towards the right side of the Maharaj Gunj market and Saraf Kadal .

Azeem: "I am going towards Dastageer Sahib side,just right side of the road ahead."

Tarana: "Azeem, if you do not mind getting up in my coach, I shall drop you near Dastageer sahib shrine as I also have to proceed towards the same road. "

Taranaa was very keen that Azeem should at least share few more moments with her in seclusion. Tarana forgot everything, she never cared for thousands of eyes which were publicly watching them.

Tarana could not realize what she was doing and what will be its concomitant reactions and consequences .She was simply being dictated by her own inner sprit so she forgot all the logic and sensitivities of this critical situation .She never even bothered to go near wounded Shamlee who was lying on the floor outside his jewelry shop .

Azeem was an unknown stranger while Shamlee ibn e Khrawanzada was a close associate of Bear's supreme. Above all, he was an activist of a gang class movement including Bear gangs.

Tarana implored Azeem in such a humble manner that Azeem could not say no.

Azeem:"It is my honor Tarana Sahiba to board your coach up to the holy shrine of Dastageer Sahib."

Azeem accepted Taranaa's offer. Shamlee who was lying on the ground in an extremely wounded position started reviving to his

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conscience. He started crying with pain as he was severely beaten by Azeem.

Bear's Gangster Momma Jawan was so afraid and harassed by Tarana with her Royal orders that he too was hesitant to go near injured Shamlee who was crying in pain. Bear gangsters left him abandoned and tried to run towards hiding lanes of Maharaj Gunj and Saraf Kadal.

Taranaa could understand that because of her fear Bear gangsters were not going near Shamlee. She jumped towards running Mooma Jawan and caught his shoulder hooked phiran from behind and directed him to attend Shamlee immediately.

Tarana; "Mooma Jawan, why you are running away. Take immediate care of Shamlee. Take him to any good Doctor or Hakeem. When he recovers, I will come back to his shop for diamonds."

After saying this Tarana gracefully boarded a coach which was waiting for her near the shop.

Gul Mir coachman was watching everything. Azeem also boarded the coach and sat near her.

Tarana was extremely happy when Azeem accepted her offer to accompany her in coach. Her ocean deep black eyes were fully focused on Azeem from inside silken veil admiring his courage and velour.

Coach began to move ahead on road towards Dastageer Sahib holy shrine. Both Azeem and Taranaa were listening rhythmic sounds of galloping steps of horses driving the cart. Both were engrossed in their own thoughts.

Azeem understood that Tarana belonged to top most Prestigious Bear families of their valley particularly one of the top Iconic Supreme Aali Shah. She was part and parcel of Bear's gang power. Everyone could assess that she had clear and open patronage of dreaded Aali Shah and parraihy kingi which encouraged her to control and dictate to Momma Jawan.

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Azeem was astonished how such kind-hearted captivating lady sitting along and clad in graceful silken veil could be part of such uncivilized gang mafia which had made lives of people of Cashmir miserable for the last several centuries . It was anarchy in Cashmir and these Bear gangs were looting people in name of Qayed Padshah and Parraihy Kingi.

It was for the first time that Azeem could see that one kind-hearted lady proved that she has more sympathy for helpless persons who were treated as cattle class by Bear gangs. He watched how Chief of Bear gang Momma jawan shivered before her.

Tarana 's gait, staid, dignity, and etiquette were the proofs of her extraordinary beauty and overall personality. Azeem without even having a glimpse of Tarana's beauty got fully impressed with her unseen personality.

Azeem hated gangs of Bears, Vulture, Snakes, and Secretive Rozbal oriented Mirchi gangs . He also disliked cruel people like Shamlee son of Khrawanzada operating jewelry shop in Mahraj Gunj area. When he saw Shamlee kicking naked Skeleton body of Beggar, his blood boiled and he pounced over Shamlee like a wounded lion.

Azeem had from childhood witnessed,faced and encountered the cruelty of these random voluntary Bear, Snake and Vulture gangs having a direct or indirect connection with Bear's Throne particularly Sultan of Bears, Qayed e Padshah, Parraihy Kingi as well as late Khrawanzada and his young son Shamlee custodian of Nehries and canals of Cashmeres . Azeem was fully convinced that Cashmir's ethos, its history, its civilization, its element of spirituality was stabbed by these gangs and their Chiefs, kings, sultans, and Padishahs. Azeem had studied the modus operandi of these gangs which was aimed to control society through muscular sway.

Azeem was aware of the miserable plight of the majority of Kashmiris who were being suppressed by Bears, Snakes and Vul-

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ture gangs for centuries by self-styling themselves as volunteers and custodian of muscular non-state gang class of Cashmir.

Azeem had observed from childhood that these gangs of self-styled Bear's and other such gangs would target the majority of the population. They would snatch their daily earnings, beat them, render them worse than cattle, treat them goats to be slaughtered.

Azeem was aware that these gangsters would not hesitate to bury those rebels alive who would dare to raise their voice against their misdeeds.

These gangs had full control over business markets, religious places, and all-powerful establishments. Their style was to rule the society through a well-knit system and create any situation in Cashmir which would suit them to slaughter the majority.

Azeem was aware that these gangsters were pseudo powers, pseudo kings, pseudo-Padshahs. They would hold their Moghal emperor type darbars, their trials, their rallies. Their Black books were being soaked with the blood of cattle class by sacrificing them in one name or another name.

Azeem was aware that these gangs and their gang heads had established their connections with Nazi Germany during the world war era. When Gastapo chief Hitler gangster escaped from Germany towards Himalayan mountains.

The big secret was that the most dangerous fugitive was given shelter by gangsters by smuggling him through Khanjreeb pass and Karakoram silk routs. Gangster kept him in secret hideouts underground where rare of rare sapphire diamond with Jesus engraved Footprints were still present as proof of this secret which Azeem came to know.

Azeem had researched that these gangs were operating under full knowledge of British and Russian authorities. Their role was of non-state actors and was exhorted to create artificial crises, ar-

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tificial conflicts, artificial disputes to divide and suppress the majority of peace-loving people .They were power barons associated with all warring groups .Their only motto was to grab power by giving birth to all kinds of conflicts .Azeem was thinking without speaking a word.

In Royal coach driven by Gul Mir, Azeem was sitting near Tarana and horses of the coach were fast galloping towards the twisted corner.

Tarana who belonged to the Royal class of Bear gang class had not only publicly supported Azeem's action against Bear class but invited him to share a seat in the Royal coach. Now both Azeem and Taranaa were calmly sitting on the Royal coach proceeding ahead.

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Chapter
Twisted corner behind blind Corner

Reflections of Cracking glasses of Warasat Palace were focused on Royal coach so closely that two horses driving the cart seemed to be Jumping over-enthusiastically inside the lobby of Warasat Palace. Sapphire diamond rays through its prism blue and red were chasing galloping twin horses which could be seen emerging out of thick smoke trying to hide them behind its veils. The sound of galloping horses was so nearer that for some time Abu Waris e sultanate cried feeling heavy wheels of the cart were crushing him by rolling over his neck and fallen chest. Azeem and Taranaa were sitting on the backside of the cart engrossed in their thoughts feeling sounds of each other's pulses.

Blue and red sapphire memories reflecting through crumbling sharp edges of broken glasses were dominated with images of Tarana and Azeem. Both were sitting close to each other after the most sensitive episode of Maharaj Gunj changed the entire scenario.

Tarana who had gone there to purchase sapphire diamonds from the shop of Shamlee returned with Azeem. Two horses driv-

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ing the cart galloping on zigzag roads with unison sounds seem to be following the rhythmic voice of merging heart beats of Taranaa and Azeem.

Azeem and Taranaa were no doubt deep drowned in their own thoughts as no one had yet taken any initiative for conversation but their mutual feelings had already started their communications through the depth of each other's eyes.

Azeem was thinking about Tarana and she was thinking about him. Tarana's character appeared to Azeem very strange. Taranaa no doubt belonged to the Royal gang of Bears but in reality, she proved lioness of truth and defender of cattle class as was proved through her actions near jewelry shop.

Taranaa proved her strength and valor when she supported oppressed beggar who was being mercilessly beaten by young Shamlee. She openly supported Azeem which has never happened in the history of cattle class.

It was unbelievable that the action of Azeem against Young Jewelers Shamlee son of Khrawanzada was justified by Taranaa, an important lady of Bear's family. Tarana saw that Shamlee was lying wounded on the ground but she preferred to leave the spot along with Azeem in Royal Coach. She strongly stood for right cause by publicly supporting helpless beggar of cattle class and said openly in the market to Bear gangsters that Shamlee was on fault. Taranaa herself was surprised by what she did. It was some inner mysterious divine power that obsessed her on spot.

Tarana was not aware of her own background. She was being groomed by Aali Shah since her childhood. Someone had put it in her ears that Aali Shah son in law of Qayed Padshah on new year day which was also marriage day of Qayed e Padshah with Rahtee had brought her from somewhere when her age was only of five years. However, Tarana was not told by any reliable person about any authentic version. She did not know her relation with Aali

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Shah. Like complicated and confused existence of gang network of Bears, snakes, Vultures, and secrecy of Mirchi gangs the family life and family system of Aali shah was also mysterious and confusing.

Aali shah short-statured with similar profile and face structure of German fugitive Hitler was married to the deaf and dumb daughter of Qayed Padshah. Why Aali Shah was mysteriously grooming up Tarana having extraordinary beautiful, pulchritude beauty was itself big question mark ? However Tarana was treating Hitler resembling Aali Shah as a father figure. Through his cunning tricks and sanctimonious approach. Aali Shah reached very important positions to establish his sway over a maximum number of gangs.

Aali Shah had through loot, murders, plunders, conflicts, disputes, accumulated good wealth. Tarana soon had realized that Aali Shah had snatched her from unknown parents but no one could give her satisfactory reply from whom?

Tarana could never understand the mind of Aali Shah but still, she continued to treat him as a father figure. She had some faint idea of childhood as hot iron hammers were striking her mind when she would try to recall real parents. Aali shah no doubt married Khatti daughter of Qayed Padshah, but his relationship with Khatti was strained as Khatti was deaf and dumb.

Aali Shah for some unknown reason decided to get this girl-child groomed in the Royal house of Aali Shah in the most luxurious way. She had all facilities of house therefore this impression got engraved in minds of all that Tarana was his adopted daughter. The true intention of Aali Shah was absolutely different confined to his heart waiting for particular time. While as Tarana was mostly inclined towards purity and religious way of life.

Khatti daughter of most powerful Qayed Padshah was suffering from acute sickness since marriage besides being deaf and dumb. Neither Aali Shah was giving any attention to mitigate the

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miserable health condition of his wife Khatti nor Qayed Padshah ever bothered about her.

Aali Shah always treated Khatti with cruelty. He was often beating her knowing she is not able to express or tell about the same to anyone. Even Khatti had no access to her father Qayed e Padshah who was engrossed in his own affairs of controlling network of gangs.

It was due to this cruelty khatti had turned into a psychiatric patient and was constantly staying indoors out of fear and pain. Whenever Aali Shah would beat Khatti even in presence of Tarana, little Taranaa would feel full sympathy for her helplessness. She would join her in prayers and weep along with her on prayer mate.

Tarana was always doubtful about Aali shah whom she would call as her father figure. She so many times marked that Aali Shah was looking towards her with such nasty looks conveying some unexplained messages but she always ignored it.

Time was fast-moving ahead and little Tarana grew as most graceful and beautiful princess in Bear's families.. Whenever anyone would look on her, he would get stunned for a moment and magnetized by her gorgeous beauty. Tarana therefore, adopted a habit to cover her beauty under a silken veil. She was conscious of her extraordinary beauty therefore she decided to keep her beauty wrapped behind veils most of the time to safeguard the purity of her beauty from satanic eyes.

Aali Shah used to take her with him when there was any invitation from Qayed's Palace or Bear's palace at Zaberwan Hills. However, Tarana attended all such parties while wearing silken veil in spite of objections from Aali Shah or any of his associate gang kingpin.

One day when Aali Shah insisted her to abandon her Silken veil she was constrained to explain Aali Shah that her beauty is

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attracting the attention of all. On this point, Aali Shah was convinced but strange lust continued to exist in his eyes whenever in one excuse or other reason he would touch Tarana wittingly or unwittingly.

Tarana's manners were graceful and pious. She always ignored to translate the language of his eyes or his touches. She would respond as the daughter of Aali Shah which so many times made Aali Shah to suppress his desires for further advance..

Today Tarana had to attend a special new year's invitation along with Aali Shah at Qayed e Palace on the invitation of Queen Rahtee. It was for the same Tarana had gone to purchase Sapphire diamonds from Shamlee's shop. However, one minor incident of beggar led to the ugliest and violent situation in the market. Tarana did what her conscience guided her to do. She supported Justice and was unaware of the consequences.

Horses of Royal Cart were galloping fast on twisted, curved, thick and thin streets of Shahar e Khass towards the twisted corner of Dastageer sahib where Azeem was supposed to de board the cart.

Azeem desired to initiate a conversation with Tarana to express his gratitude for unexpected help extended to him by Tarana publicly outside the shop of Young Shamlee.

Several Questions were hovering in the mind of Azeem to inquire from Tarana why did she took cudgels against dangerous gangs of Bears by supporting him ?

Azeem wanted to know from Taranaa will her father Aali Shah tolerate Taranaa's role of publicly defending adversaries of Bear gangsters?

Azeem was aware of the extraordinary power of Shamlee Ibn e Khrawanzada in Bear's gang Network. He was aware that whatever happened in Maharaj Gunj Bazar today Bear's will not take it laying down.

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Azeem wanted to know about Tarana's relation with the Gangster's royal family of Bear's Throne who will never like how their closest associate Shamlee Ibn e Khrawanzada was publicly humiliated.

Azeem had so many questions but he could not open his mouth. He was quiet. He was waiting for an opportunity to start the conversation.

Tarana also wanted to talk to him. She has never seen a bold and brave man like him so far who had guts to assault the most powerful man of Maharaj Gunj Bazar. She even desired to show her beautiful face to Azeem by removing her veil and get compliments from Azeem for her extraordinary beauty.

Tarana was obsessed with strange feelings which she had never experienced in her life so far. She felt as if Azeem was the same person she was waiting for years.

Azeem was resembling with the prince of his dreams. Tarana liked Azeem at first sight and it was real feeling of divine love which was swiftly emerging from all corners of her heart.

Without any doubt, similar feelings were prevailing over his thoughts but still, he was not able to even speak a word. Tarana gazed at Azeem with all innocent desires behind the veil but her tongue had lost sense of expression. She was mum.

In the meantime, Coach reached near the twisted corner near holy Sufi Shrine Hazrat Peer Dastgir Sahib Abdul Qadir Jelani Dargah. Gul Mir stopped coach by bridling Twin white horses. Azeem broke the silence at the twisted corner.

Azeem: "Taranaa jee,now I have to get down here."

Tarana looked towards Holy Sufi Shrine. Tarana closed her eyes with respect and tied a knot in her scarf for the protection of Azeem. He watched Taranaa tying knot.

Taranaa: "Yes, Azeem I can see the holy shrine. I believe you reside around under the umbrella of divine blessing."

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The coach was halted fully near twisted stop and galloping sounds of horses were now silent. Azeem stood up from his seat. Before deboarding the Coach he looked deep in the eyes of Taranaa. Both Taranaa and Azeem got drowned in each others eyes. Both started exchanging each other's feelings through language scripted in their hearts. While Azeem was coming down from the coach focusing his eyes on the eyes of Tarana he lost his balance and was about to fall. Taranaa at once instantly caught hold of his hand to save him from falling.

Azeem realized how Tarana swiftly helped him to maintain the balance of the body. Azeem remained standing down on street but continued to hold the hand of Taranaa who was sitting on the backside of the cart. Both started holding each other's hands. The warmth of Azeem's hand holding her tender hand engulfed her entire self-giving a unique feeling. Both of them now started speaking to each other through a tender touch of hands.

While Azeem's and Taranaa's hands got locked with each other time seemed paused for some time. Gul Mir Coachman had already stopped the cart and Twin white horses were motionless as if they were cautious that even their minor jerk could disturb the communication of two mingling souls speaking through the vibrating nerves of their locked hands.

When both continued to remain to hold each other's hands for long, Gul Mir Coachman realized to intimate them that time was up and he was about to proceed onwards.

Gul Mir: "Her Excellency Taranaa jee, should our cart proceed ahead?"

Both Tarana and Azeem realized that they kept holding each other's hands for long. They immediately wriggled out their hands from each other's hold. Still, they wanted to talk to each other.

Tarana: "GulMir, stop for a while."

Gul Mir: "Sure Her Excellency."

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Azeem while standing on the ground near cart continued to stand in front of Tarana. Both of them had the same feeling, same desire in their hearts that the entire world should halt for some time till they are together holding each other's hand at the twisted corner.

However, Taranaa realized that it is not possible to remain for long amid the road like this. She restarted conversation and addressed Azeem.

Tarana: "Azeem, thank Allah you reached to your destination."

Azeem: "Tarana, yes I live nearby."

Tarana: "Azeem, it is great you live near holy Shrine of Dastageer Sahib. I have great faith in this holy shrine."

Azeem: "Tarana jee, I am very happy to meet personality like you today. I also thank you for holding my hand when I was about to fall. It was a divine rescue. "

Tarana : "Azeem. You are really exemplary brave. You did today what others can never dare to do. Divine hand of Hazrat Dastageer sahib has doubtlessly imbibed pious energy in you to rescue helpless beggar."

Azeem: "Tarana jee, believe me, that more than me it was your extraordinary support which has opened new chapters in the history of helpless Cashmir. You proved great Tarana jee. I shall remember you forever till I am alive."

With these words, Azeem turned towards Dastageer Sahib Shrine and proceeded towards its direction inside carved lane leading to his house.

Tarana continued to gaze at him while he was walking towards the shrine and the lane adjacent to his house.

Taranaa put eleven knots of threads hanging from the front borderline of her silken veil with closed eyes and prayed for the safety of Azeem. Tarana's soul heard the chanting of Darood Shareef of the shrine and eleven knots of threads of her veil seem to be tying each corner of her soul with each verse of Darood.

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Gul Mir started moving his coach towards Aali Shah's Palace but this time horses were running at a slow pace as if they never wanted to leave the Twisted corner. Their galloping had lost its zeal and rhythm. Their pace also seems to be tied up with each knot.

Darood chanting had reached on its highest pitch while the sounds of galloping horses had died down in such a spiritual environment of the area.

Taranaa was Listening to Daroods of the shrine and watching Azeem disappearing behind the magnificent edifice of the holy Shrine. Tears were rolling down from her eyes down below to silken veil and touched each knot of the silken border of the veil.

Behind wet eyes of Tarana image of Azeem suddenly disappeared from her sight as Gul Mir turned his coach ahead towards another blind corner from the earlier twisted corner. The twisted corner was slowly left behind and Gul Mir was fast proceeding towards the black zone of Black Bear's Throne ahead of a blind corner.

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Chapter
Gangsters Convocation

Sapphire reflections of cracking glass walls of Warasat Palace were projecting a huge gathering of gangsters in one big Auditorium of Bear's Hall. The cracking images of crowded assembly of Coded Bears, Vultures and Snakes who were hurriedly called at Bear's Manzil in Shahar e Khass could be watched by Abu Waris in his lobby who was searching his own cap lost in the crowd of images. He found that in same period of Azeem 1946, Parrihy Kingi was sitting on podium at the upper stage of central Hall of Auditorium.

Parrihy Kingi's eyes were burning with flames of wrath and rage. He was furious. His face had turned like a wild beast and he was screaming with the full pitch of his voice. He was uttering most shameful slangs without bothering about the presence of female gangsters below his podium stage.

Faces of all the gangsters present in the Bear's convocation had turned pale. All self-styled Bears, Snakes, Vultures & Secretive

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Mirchi chapters of gang chiefs were shivering like squeezed leaves of autumn fallen from trees.

Because of constant yelling, most of the time Parraihy King's mouth remained open, fuming venom like Cobra's image pasted on his Bear shaped face. His horrific uncontrolled motor mouth through which slangs and nick names against all Bear gangsters of Maharaj Gunj, was Yawning like wild beast in extreme pain. The humiliating obfuscate words were flowing with unplugged gutter speed. Parraihy kingi was blowing off bashful and frightened gangsters of Vultures, Snakes and Bears class assembled in Convocation Hall of Bear's Throne in state of fury. He was furious on all Gangsters, their local chiefs on Maharaj Gunj incident of 31st December 1946 new year's eve.

Parraihy Kingi was lavishly rebuking gangsters continuously with most vulgar and shameful names. Shamlee Young Son of late iconic personality Khrawanzada custodian of the canal of Nallah Maraan who had also turned as jeweler had presented the case to Bear's Throne.

Shamlee being a top jeweler and top businessman was very close associate of Bear's Throne and his complaint was not ordinary matter. Shamlee was standing in front of podium of the Bear's Throne in a very wretched and miserable condition.

Shamlee was fully plastered and standing on crutches. Two wrestlers of Bear gangs were holding him right and left to stand him erect. His scratched face was swollen. His nose had still stains of blood and bruises.

Shamlee had taken off his shirt and removed his traditional karkulli so that everyone could vividly observe his red scars on his body and severe injuries caused in sequel to public thrashing by Azeem on his head after snatching his cap. His nose, his swollen face and all his body injuries were speaking story what happened to him in Maharaj Gunj Bazar.

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Shamlee while exhibiting the injurious condition of his body in Bear's Manzil was simultaneously weeping too. His trouser was torn and undershirt also cut at many places. Everyone was shocked to see such miserable conditions of the most Iconic personality of Cashmir.

The conflagration of anger of Parraihy Kingi Supreme of self-styled gangs of Bear's, Snakes and Vultures, was beyond control. He had listened story of Shamlee which was most shocking and horrific.

Shamlee was terribly shaken what Azeem has done to him publicly in Maharaj Gunj Market. He immediately brought it in the notice of Parrihy Kingi who convened emergency Convocation Jirga meeting of all gang heads in central Hall of Bear's Manzil.

While personally observing such terrible plight of Shamlee, Parrihy kingi imagined if the same could happen to him what would he do. He thought if Shamlee's case is not addressed and solved on an emergency basis it will reduce the impact of the writ of Bear's Throne throughout Cashmir. He always treated Shamlee as his own associate therefore he was unable to tolerate the miserable condition in which Shamlee was standing in the central Hall in front of Bear's Throne. This thought evoked his wild nature which made everyone shiver in the Hall.

Parraihy kingi was watching keenly all injuries and scars which had been inflicted on his body by Azeem. Each drop of a tear rolling down from the eyes of Shamlee was provoking his anger with more intensity. He was not able to tolerate how most respectable Bear's distinguished figure and notorious business tycoon was beaten just in his shop after Azeem looted his diamonds as narrated by Shamlee.

Shamlee clad in torn clothes dotted with blood was a live example of the failure of Bear gang's networks which failed to protect his honor. The blood stains on his expensive Pheron and kar-

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akuli which he was holding in his hand were speaking how ruthlessly he was thrashed. His mouth was broken, his nose, ears, and his body had received severe scars which he was demonstrating in Bear's Convocation Court.

Shamlee was standing in front of Parraihy Kingi, the second supreme of gangs of Bear's, snakes and Vultures who had convened this emergency congregation.

The Congregation was now waiting for the arrival of first and top Supreme Qayed e Padshah who was also requested by Parrihy Kingi to preside over the special trail of Bear's court. Suddenly a group of wrestlers standing on two sides of Podium announced the arrival of Top Supreme Qayed e Padshah of Bear's Throne by playing horror beguiles.

All gangsters in the Hall stood up with respect when Qayed e Padshah arrived from a special door on the stage platform. Parraihy Kingi who was so far fuming with anger also stood up from his podium to receive Qayed e Padshah. Qayed e Padshah was accompanied by his Queen Rahti and his his younger son Abu Waris.

Till Qayed Padshah sat on his Podium horror beguile music and drum beating continued which abruptly came to halt when he sat on special magnificent black Bear's Throne.

Strange silence prevailed when Qayed sat on Throne while his Queen Rahtee sat on his side and young Abu Waris on their back side. The seat of Parrihy Kingi was already fixed on Bear's Throne in cascading position to establish that Qayed e Padshah was at superior Position.

Today emergency congregation was convened to find out who looted and tried to kill Shamlee ? Why Bear gangs of the area failed to protect him. It was first rare of the rare case when a young man of cattle class had dared to loot and assault such special jeweler just near his shop. It was unbelievable that scores of

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Bears were unable to take any action against Azeem who had crossed all the limits of rebellion against Bear's Throne.

Parraihy Kingi who had specially convened this extraordinary congregation to address the serious situation of assault on Iconic Shamlee Ibn e Khrawanzada. He continued the proceedings after their Qayed e Padshah took over the presidential Podium with Parraihy Kingi sitting next below to him.

Wounded Shamlee standing on crunches supported by two Bear wrestlers was bitterly weeping. His blood-stained torn clothes were speaking its story. Complete silence prevailed in Hall and everyone became again attentive towards Bear's Throne Proceedings. Shamlee raised a most painful cry to attract the attention of both Qayed e Padshah and ParraihyKingi.

Shamlee: "Deliver Justice, Great Qayed e Padshah, Justice. His Excellency Parraihy Kingi Justice, I was assaulted."

Qayed e Padshah: "Bear's Throne stands for Justice."

Shamlee : " Qayed e Padshah, Azeem dreaded dacoit looted my jewelry shop, looted my sapphire diamonds. Snatched my Karakuli cap. He was about to slaughter me but your great blessings helped me to survive this murderous attack."

Qayed Padshah remained mysteriously silent but Parrihy Kingi instantly responded.

Parraihy Kingi: "Yes, Shamlee,yes. Justice shall be delivered. It was not only an attempt to loot and kill you but an attack on the entire network of our Bear gangs, Snake gangs and Vulture gangs."

Shamlee: "Look, my injuries are telling my story, my blood stained Karakuli cap is the witness of the humiliation how it was snatched and head was broken. These bloodstains on my torn clothes and injuries on each part of the body reveal what has been done to me.

Qayed e Padshah: " You Parraihy Kingi take over proceedings."

Parrihy Kingi: "Shukriya, Qayed e Padshah."

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Shamlee: "His Excellency, Parrihy Kingi, you can very well now understand that it was not only humiliation to me but to entire Kingdom of Bears."

Parraihy Kingi: "Yes Shamlee we agree. Your father Khrawanzada was a great man and one of the distinguished founders of all our Bear, Snake, and Vulture gangs. Attack on you is an attack on all of us."

Shamlee again started weeping and while sobbing started bringing facts in notice of huge congregation of gangsters.

Shamlee; " His Excellencies, what happened yesterday evening was the most horrible incident in Maharaj Gunj Bazar. One Azeem, rabid dog of cattle class has bitten entire network of Bear's. It is part of the grand conspiracy against gang class."

Parraihy Kingi; "Conspiracy against our network? It is serious."

Shamlee: "Today I will unravel this Conspiracy otherwise it will spread like wildfire to cause our destruction."

Parraihy Kingi: "who are involved in the conspiracy to destroy us, we will destroy them and their class? Who is Conspirator?"

Parraihy Kingi was sitting next to Qayed e Padshah and pronouncing his observations like a wild wolf.

Shamlee: "Azeem forcibly entered my shop and robbed sapphire diamonds, golden ornaments, the currency of millions of an amount and dragged me out of my shop."

Paraihy Kingi: "Azeem, who is he? We will finish him."

Parrihy Kingi roared with anger shaking iron walls of Bear Manzil. The atmosphere of horror had automatically emerged in the hall as gangsters assessed the gravity of the situation.

Parraihy Kingi: " Tell me full details."

Shamlee: "Azeem after looting completely my shop dared to knock me down. Then I tried to slaughter me. I defended myself bravely and came out of his clutches.

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Parraihy Kingi: "Where were gangs of Bears of the area and other gang chiefs?"

Shamlee: "His Excellency Parraihy Kingi, I told you that big conspiracy has been launched to finish network of all our gangs."

Parraihy Kingi: "Shamlee, I order you tell me why area chiefs of various gangs failed to reach on spot to protect you and your sapphire diamonds."

Shamlee: "Momma Jawan along his gang reached on spot Sir."

Parraihy Kingi: "Shamlee tell me why Momma Jawan and scores of his gangsters were unable to protect you and arrest that rabid violent dog called Azeem? "

Momma jawan was present in the hall, shivering on his seat. Qayed e Padshah broke his silence. His eyes were focused on Momma Jawan. He directly addressed to Momma jawan.

Qayed e Padshah: "You. Momma Jawan stand up and come to this traitor's dock. Wrestlers put him in the dock."

With trembling legs, Momma Jawan stood up and came to central Hall. Wrestlers who were holding Shamlee pounced on Momma Jawan and put him in the Traitor's dock which was in front of the Black Throne where enemies of Black Bear's Throne were being tried. He was slapped by wrestlers and kept him standing inside Traitor's dock.

Shamlee: "His Excellency, please don't put Momma Jawan in Traitor's dock. I will not lie. This Momma Jawan along with scores of Bear gangsters of the area immediately rushed to try to save my life and my sapphire diamonds, gold, and jewelry from Azeem but ----------."

Parraihy Kingi: "Strange, why they failed? Why they could not cut the head of the dacoit whom you name Azeem of cattle class?"

Parraihy Kingi started fuming again. Momma jawan's face turned pale. He was severely trembling and every one present in

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the central hall of Bear's Manzil could find his body shivering like sacrificing sheep inside Traitor's dock.

Shamlee "His Excellency, I have no complaint against Mooma Jawan and his gang of Bears of the area. They showed great valor and captured that dreaded rabid dog Azeem on spot. They tied him with their Bear ropes but ---------"

Parraihy Kingi; "Well done. You Momma Jawan when you captured dacoit on spot it is appreciating. Wrestlers bring him out from Traitor's dock on shoulders."

Wrestlers took Momma Jawaan on the shoulder and kept him near Shamlee who was narrating his story to Bear's Throne.

Qayed e Padshah: "Momma Jawan, go and bring the dacoit Azeem here in Bear's court whom you have captured.

Mooma Jawan; "H --his --key—kingie ---- Qa Qayed ----Aa ---Az –Azeem esca –escaped."

Parraihy Kingi: "You, coward Momma Jawan. How you allowed him to escape? Who has made you gang head that too of such an important area? Bring him back to Traitor's dock."

Wrestlers again dragged Momma Jawan and put him inside dock. Parraihy Kingi while holding his leather whip stood up from his seat and came rushing towards the traitor's dock. He struck his lashes on Momma Jawan. Pandemonium prevailed in the central hall. Every gangster stood up from his seat to watch how Mooma Jawan is killed by Parraihy Kingi inside Traitor's dock. Even Qayed e Padshah was watching the scene with appreciating gestures.

Wounded Shamlee could understand that matter seems to have concluded by Parraihy Kingi without giving him full opportunity to tell the whole story. He came forward to stop Parraihy Kingi by holding his whip. In process of anger, Parraihy Kingi struck whip on wounded Shamlee who fell and his crutches also crumbled down. He raised a panicky voice as if he died. Parraihy Kingi realized his mistake. He tried to stop Shamlee from falling.

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Shamlee: "No. Parraihy Kingi, No. Don't beat Momma Jawan. He has obeyed Royal orders to facilitate the escape of Azeem."

Parrihy Kingi; "Strange. I thought it is he the conspirator. You talk of Royal orders. Strange. Strange. Let us listen to what is the real fact? Which Royal orders did he follow?"

Parraihy Kingi proceeded back to his place while carrying a whip in his hand. He sat on his Black Bear Throne below to his Qayed e Padshah.

Parraihy Kingi: "Shamlee Ibn e Khrawanzada, it seems contradictory that Azeem escaped even after he was captured by Momma Jawan but at the same time you say this Momma jawan is not guilty. No one in this Bear's Hall can understand your logic."

Shamlee: "Big Conspiracy, His Excellency, Big Conspiracy."

Parraihy Kingi; "Identify immediately conspirator in presence of all gang heads and our Qayed, Hazrat Qayed e Padshah in this historical Bear Manzil."

Shamlee: "Qayed e Padshah, ParraihyKingi, you will not believe but you have to listen to this unbelievable fact, it is, it is ----------"

Qayed e Padshah; "Shamlee, don't dramatize the fact. Speak without hesitation the name of conspirator otherwise, I will not hesitate to cut your head to death."

Qayed e Padshah realized that Shamlee was about to reveal some names which may embrace so many in the Hall. Shamlee could not understand the reason for the abrupt change of mood of Qayed e Padshah. In order to save himself from Royal wrath, he quickened his reply.

Shamlee: "She is none else than Tarana."

Parraihy Kingi: "Tarana? which Tarana? I have heard the name of Tarana but do not recollect who is she? "

Shamlee: "His Excellency, beyond this I do not want to say you will cut my tongue."

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ParraihyKingi: "Shamlee, be candid. We are sitting on Bear's Throne of Justice."

Qayed e Padshah: "Shamlee, don't be afraid. All Bears are with you. We will destroy foundations of conspirators who so ever they are."

Shamlee: "His Excellency Qayed e Padshah, it is Aali Shah's daughter Tarana.He is your most confident head of Bears, rather an icon of all gangs, your Son in Law. "

With this most astonishing revelation every Bear, every chief of the gang, every Vulture, Militia, Snake head, stood up from his seat. It was like a big cannon blast in the ears of all gangsters. All of them got extremely perplexed.

Reference of the name of Aali Shah was like the bursting of a volcano in the central Hall of Bear's Manzil.

Outside Bear's Manzil sound of Azan was emerging from inside the stone walls of the Mosque and nearby shrine to remind the gangsters of the voice of love and peace.

Aali Shah was the son in law of Qayed e Padshah one of the most distinguished personalities of the gangster's network. This revelation of such an important person of the Royal dynasty of Kings, Padshah's made the entire building of Bear's Manzil to shake for some time. Everyone could feel that an earthquake has occurred but no one was rushing for safety.

All gangsters of Bear's, Vulture, Snakes, and Secretive Mirchi whose cumulative force had assumed the status of strong joint power of non-state actors could realize that Shamlee's revelation was nothing less than open war within families of this Twin gangster's power.

Shamlee dared to reveal the name of Tarana being groomed with royal status in the Palace of Aali Shah son in Law of Qayed e Padshah. This automatically made Aali Shah son in law of Qayed e Padshah as the perpetrator of dangerous conspiracy to demolish

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foundations of Bear's power. This was not ordinary exposure that too in presence of Qayed e Padshah.

Parraihy kingi was helplessly looking towards Qayed e Padshah. The state of mind of Qayed was as if thousands of cannons were being blasted towards him. Qayed e Padshah became speechless while Parraihy kingi was accusing his own self why he allowed Shamlee Ibn e Khrawanzada to expose the names of conspirators. Now all fingers were towards Qayed e Padshah.

Today for the first time Qayed Padshah was feeling ashamed in the presence of his gangs and their heads. Queen Rahtee and young Abu Waris had already bowed their heads with shame.

Shamlee has defended Momma Jawan an ordinary gang head of his area but preferred to demolish the image of Qayed e Padshah and his son in law.

All were looking towards Qayed e Padshah but he got deep drowned in the ocean of thoughts. He was shaken and jolted. He had never expected that today's proceedings will take such a dangerous turn.

Qayed e Padshah was more powerful than Parraihy Kingi and his hold on the entire network of gangs was much more than Parraihy Kingi. It was with his blessing that Parrihy Kingi had reached to this higher status that after Qayed e Padshah, he was the next most powerful man in the family of gangs.

Today Shamlee's statement in such a sensitive and surcharged atmosphere put two powerful sultans and kings of Bears in a confrontational situation against each other.

Shamlee was much closer to Parraihy Kingi while as Aali Shah was the son in law of Qayed e Padshah. The deaf and dumb daughter of Qayed e Padshah Khatti from his first Queen Mukhtee,was the wife of Aali Shah.

In Convocation and congregation hall of Bear's Manzil the supporting gang chiefs of Qayed e Padshah and Parraihy Kingi

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started drawing lines and standing in most confronting postures. Only with one utterance by Qayed e Padshah or Parraihy Kingi the Bear Manzil could blast into pieces. All were looking towards both of them.

Qayed e Padshah continued to remain mysteriously silent. He stood up from his podium and felt pain in the chest. He closed his eyes for long. Parraihy Kingi was sincerely loyal to Qayed e Padshah. He could not tolerate the condition of his Qayed. He had already realized that the situation has gone out of his control. Parraihy kingi also stood up in a state of insanity and started beating his chest. Parraihy Kingi screamed while beating his chest.

Parraihy Kingi: "Our Qayed is not well. He needs rest for some time."

All loyal gangsters, Chiefs of Bear gangs, Snake gangs and Vulture gangs stood up and started beating their chests too. Anarchy prevailed. The sounds of wailing and beating their chests could be heard on streets outside Bear's Manzil.

Amidst these noises and sounds of chest-thumping, Parraihy King whispered in the ears of Qayed e Padshah.

ParraihyKingi: "Qayed e Padshah, it is better we go inside the private confidential room and make a strategy on how to solve the matter."

Qayed e Padshah who was in a state of shock could find it the most suitable and best method to come out of present prevailing crises. He immediately accepted the suggestion.

Parraihy kingi addressed the wailing gangsters and made a special announcement.

Parrihy Kingi: "Brave and bold Bears, Snakes,Vultures, listen these proceedings will continue. No one will leave the Hall. Qayed will rest in his room for one hour. Both of us will return to complete the proceedings of this Shamlee case today only. Till then Queen Khatee and young Abu Waris will preside over."

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Parraihy Kingi caught hold of the right arm of his Qayed e Padshah with the utmost respect and both proceeded towards the adjacent confidential room to carve out new strategy to defuse the fire set by Shamlee ibn e Khrawanzada. Parraihy Kingi realized that one simple mistake could destroy the empire of the Bear's Throne in Cashmir and disintegrate it into pieces.

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Chapter
Chest-thumping inside fire walls

Abu Waris e Sultanaet's ear drums were getting burst with the resonating sounds of horror beguile in Bear's Manzil as well as chest-thumping by all gangsters on the announcement of Parraihy kingi that Qayed e Padshah was not feeling well. He was counting number of blood stains on Karakuli and wood shoes of Shamlee son of Khrawanzada. He was recalling his youth when he was watching chest thumping in Bear's Manzil.

Through cracking sounds and reflections of sapphire colors, the private conversation of Qayed e Padshah and Parraihy Kingi seemed volatile and conflicting on the issue of Aali Shah's exposure. Abu Waris e Sultanaet was watching that both were thumping their chests inside the confidential room while the sounds of chest-thumping were also emerging from the central Hall of Bear's Manzil.

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In central Hall majority of Gang Chiefs who were loyal to Qayed e Padshah were advancing in combative postures by extending closed fists towards gangsters loyal to Parraihy Kingi as the conflict was imminent. Both factions facing each other were sometimes beating their chests and sometimes yelling with closed fists indicating threatening intentions against each others faction .

All factions all coded groups of gangsters were waiting for their Supreme leaders who had disappeared inside the confidential room . Queen Rahtee and young Abu Waris were sitting like accused guilty entities presiding chest thumping and fist raising confrontations .

Inside confidential room both Qayed e Padshah and Parraihy Kingi were engrossed in deep discussion . They dissected in detail each factor of Shamlee's case and its consequences after his candid revelations. Both decided to handle it in such a manner that no one should get any impression that there is any possibility of any confrontation between the two supreme commanders of various factions of gangs code named with different groups .

They remained inside the room for one hour and outside in the Hall, chest-thumping, as well as threatening gestures, were continuing most ambiguously.

After one hour it was Parraihy Kingi who first came out of the confidential room. All gangsters present in central Hall while beating their chests were watching the mood of Parraihy Kingi. They abruptly stopped both chest-thumping and fist-raising postures .

Parraihy Kingi appeared first without showing any expression .He was serious and silent .He avoided to wave his hands. He calmly sat at his fixed position on black Bear's Throne.

Immediately after Parraihy Kingi took his position on Bear's Throne .Decks were cleared for the arrival of Qayed e Padshah. As per traditions horror beguiles started playing in most surcharged

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atmosphere .It was prelude about arrival of Qayed e Padshah in a Royal style. However when Qayed e Padshah arrived he slapped both Beguile player in state of anger to pave his way immediately to sit on throne .With his open exhibition of anger pin dron silence prevailed in the hall .

Two factions of gangsters loyal to Qayed e Padshah and Parraihy Kingi standing against each other face to face now again mingled with each and sat on their respective places very silently. Parraihy Kingi without any delay promptly continued his proceedings.

Parraihy Kingi :"You, Shamlee ibn e Khrawanzada, don't sensationalize situation. Tell us without dramatizing the event what happened?"

Every body marked that there was an obvious change in attitude and language of Parraihy Kingi towards Shamlee as compared to earlier way of pampering him.

Shamlee also realized this abrupt change in the attitude of ParraihyKingi.

Qayed e Padshah's son in law Aali shah who was like Hitler's profile and one of the important iconic figures of gang network was present in Hall. He was earlier sitting on the front row but immediately after his name was referred by Shamlee followed by chest-thumping and acrimony in the hall, he preferred to hide his face with his Karakuli cap and squeezed himself in back rows of Bear's Manzil.

Qayed e Padshah was sitting with new vigor and zeal. He was re-establishing his sway on gangsters. He roared like a wild beast and whistled like giant Jackal.

Qayed e Padshah: "Shamlee, don't tell us theories of conspiracies or destructions. Tell specifically how Tarana attacked you in your shop? "

Shamlee became nervous with changing attitudes of both Qayed e Padshah and Parraihy Kingi.

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Shamlee: "Excellency Qayed e Padshah I said Taranaa daughter of Aali Shah your ----------"

Qayed e Padshah: "You wretched pig Shamlee, don't forget we made your father Khrawanzada from Blacksmith to Diamond merchant. Don't address Aali Shah as my relation."

Shamlee: "Qayed he is the husband of princess Khatte daughter from Queen Mukhtee ------"

Qayed e Padshah stood up from his black Bear's throne with naked sword in his hand . He roared like a wild beast and whistled like Jackal. White foams came out of his mouth due to extreme anger.

Qayed e Padshah: "Listen, Shamlee, I don't know who tried to slaughter you but here in Bear's Manzil,I will cut your head myself if you again associate Aali Shah with me or my family . I know and everyone knows Aali Shah was illegitimate son of Royal dancer Shabnam Begum.."

The silence of graveyard prevailed in the entire Bear's Manzil. All were taken by surprise how Shamlee has been threatened and how Aali Shah's shameful background was exposed.

Every one was surprised that most loyal and dedicated figure of Bear's Throne,Aali Shah who served hard since childhood the Kingdom of Bear's has been publically humiliated . It was because of childhood loyality and his loyalty that he became part of the Royal family of Bear's Throne.

Every one understood that today Aali Shah has been pushed down to the mud shame . All were surprised that today in such an extraordinary congregation both Shamlee and Aali Shah had invited trouble for themselves.

Aali shah was publicly exposed as the illegitimate son of Shabnam Begum personal keep of Salar Kingi . It was Shabnum Begum who had given birth to Aali Shah while serving father of Parraihy Kingi last century dreaded gangster operating in Cashmir.

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Aali Shah had not only assumed powerful status in Bear's Throne but entire business communities of Cashmir were approaching Royal Bear's Throne through him. Aali Shah after the sudden death of Khrawanzada, played a vital role in installing Shamlee ibn e Khrawanzada at the highest status in Trade .

Today's direct accusation of Shamlee against Aali Shah has not only jolted Qayed e Padshah but entire congregation present in the central hall of Bear's Manzil were taken aback . Shamlee's accusation followed by Qayed e Padsha's statement against Aali Shah changed the entire landscape of the environment prevailing in the central Hall of Bear's Manzil.

It was for the first time in Hall of Bear's that wedge appeared in the Power center of gangs with different code names like Bears, Snakes and Vultures. Immediately after Qayed e Pradesh's statement every one present in the Hall started condemning Aali Shah for stabbing Cashmir symbolized by Bears, Snakes, Militia and Vultures.

The entire hall started chanting in unison and one voice. All of them including Parrihy Kingi stood up from their respective places.

Parraihy Kingi raised the slogan with his roaring voice.

Parraihy Kingi: "Long Live. "

Audience: "Our Qayed. "

Parraihy Kingi: "We show kill ?"

Audience: "Traitors of Cashmir."

Parraihy Kingi : " Nail who's heads."

Audience : "Heads of Traitors."

The entire mood of the congregation fully turned in favor of the joint leadership of gangsters headed jointly by Qayed e Padshah and Parrihy Kingi. All were unanimous in condemning Aali shah as a traitor who will be now devoured by Qayed e Padshah like Pumpkin and Brinjal. They started calling Aali Shah traitor of Cashmir as he was traitor of gangsters .

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Suddenly Qayed e Padshah stood up from his black Bear's throne. His blue and red eyes started piercing through its nuclear rays the hearts of gangsters. The iron walls of Bear's Manzil started shivering by noticing nacked sword in his hand .

Parraihy kingi and gangsters stopped slogans and also chest-thumping .With standing up of Qayed e Padshah in such furious mood they sat down on their respective seats .There was complete pin drop silence in Bear's Manzil. All were looking towards Qayed e Padshah.

Qayed Padshah: "Where is Aali Shah illegal son of Shabnam Begum?"

Qayed e Padshah was not bothered about the consequences of his anger against Aali Shah. He forgot his daughter Khatti. He forgot his relations with Aali Shah. Expression of his tune of anger and his first roar made it clear that he was not bothered about Aali Shah or Shamlee but more particular about the unity of gangs. Parraihy Kingi also exhibited his over loyalty towards Qayed e Padshah.

Furious gestures and language of both supremes of Gangsters were clear that joint leadership of Bear's, Vulture's and Snakes stood for the unity of all without any friction. The way Qayed e Padshah roared on Shamlee ibn e Khrawanzada as well as Aali Shah it was clear that Qayed e Padshah was not interested to defend his son in law. His holding up nacked sword was indicating his furious intent.

Aali Shah was squeezed in one remote corner of the hall of Bear's. He had not imagined that this situation will ever occur against him in the central Hall of Bear's Manzil. He realized that Tarana has destroyed him forever and Qayed e Padshah will not hesitate to cut his head in presence of all.

Aali Shah was desperately trying to hide his pale face behind Karakuli cap which he brough from his head and used to hide his face . His body also started shivering. He could understand that

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Shamlee by using the name of Tarana had targeted him. He was unable to control the shivering of his legs and knees.

Aali Shah was unable to escape as all eyes were now searching him. The anger of Bears and all other gangsters against him was brewing with uncontrollable pace. Even slogans against his mother Shabnam Begum and chest-thumping to devour him like Brinjal and Pumpkin jolted him. He understood that Qayed e Padshah has already disowned him. Even his chest pain was intensifying. In this miserable condition, he heard the roaring voice of his father in law, Qayed e Padshah ?

Qayed e Padshah was last hope of Aali Shah but the way Qayed e Padshah disowned him was an indication of the mood of the entire convocation of gangsters. Qayed e Padshah's furious mood, Parraihy kingi's language, chest-thumping and slogans accusing him as traitor was a clear message of death for Aali Shah However Aali Shah in Hitler style profile was not ready for death.

Qayed e Padshah's roaring voice again emerged.

Qayed e Padshah: "Where is Aali Shah ? "

Now it was impossible for Aali Shah to hide his face behind his Karkuli cap . He instantly in most nervous condition stood up . The Karakuli cap fell on the floor under feet of gangsters on his side .Every one could now see Aali Shah,He stood from his seat near the remote corner of Hall of Bear's Manzil. He came forward on the front side of the Black Bear's Black Throne and remained standing like statute .

Qayed e Padshah : " You,traitor Aali Shah .where were You ? "

Aali Shah:"His Excellency Qayed e Padshah, I am your servant. I was here standing in front of you. Out of respect I was sitting behind back rows ."

All gangsters looked towards him with furious gestures. Even some Bear's, Snakes and Vultures tried to pounce over him but wrestlers stopped them to keep them at distance.

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Qayed e Padshah:"Put this traitor in Traitor's dock. Take out Momma Jawan out from dock."

Two muscular wrestlers caught hold of Aali Shah's Arms forcefully and knocked him down to be dragged towards the traitor's dock in front of the Black Throne.

Qayed e Padshah watched with tough expression from his Black Bear's throne how his son in law Aali Shah was being dragged forcefully by Wrestlers towards the dock. Momma Jawan with his head down like sheep escaped out of slaughter box.

Aali shah with dead face shivering from top to bottom was quickly kept standing in Traitor's dock in front of Qayed e Padshah and Parraihy Kingi .

Silence prevailed inside the entire hall of Bear's Manzil .

Qayed e Padshah's Red and Blue eyes started burning after seeing his son in law standing in Traitor's dock in the center of Bear's Manzil.

Parraihy Kingi and entire congregation of gangsters appreciated furious attitude of Qayed e Padshah agonist his own son in law. The situation inside Bear's Hall changed after Qayed e Padshah took pro Bear' s stand and ordered to put his own son in law in Traitor's dock.

Qayed e Padshah addressed Shamlee who had referred the name of Aali Shah .

Qayed e Padshah: "Shamlee, here is Aali Shah in Traitor's dock. You accused him as a conspirator against Bear's throne and our Bear's Throne took immediate action against him. Now tell what he has done? "

Shamlee : "Great my Qayed, I never accused him. I said Tarana of Aali Shah your----------"

Parrahy Kingi: " Shut up, Shamlee, you are crossing your limits. Don't address this seat of Justice as my Qayed. Give specific reply to the question of Qayed e Padshah. He knows who is who?

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How do you dare to talk in the manner of intimacy? Watch how Aali Shah was put in Traitor's dock. This is true justice. Now prove your accusations. "

Shamlee: "His Excellencies, pardon me if I could not refer names properly. I seek pardon. I am wounded therefore unable to speak properly."

Qayed e Padshah looked towards Traitor's dock where Aali Shah was trembling.

Qayed e Padshah: "Aali Shah you and your Tarana have assaulted and looted Shamlee's shop. Is It true? "

Shamlee: "No, Qayed, it is not ----------"

Qayed e Padshah: "Shamlee I will get your tongue pulled out from your dirty throat. You have been told to shut up. Let Laws of Bear's Throne take its course."

Shamlee: -"Sorry my Qayed, sorry. Now I will remain mum."

Parrahy Kingi: "Shamlee, you seem contradictory. Speak when you are asked to speak . Allow Qayed to deliver true justice."

Qayed e Padshah: "Aali Shah dacoit, you and your Tarana have shaken foundations of the entire fabric of Bear's Nizam."

Aali Shah: "I was not there ----------"

Qayed e Padshah: "You Shabnam Begum's dirt, You traitor. You have forgotten Bear's blessings. Shamlee is correct you are dacoit. You often stole these sapphire diamonds from my palace also."

Aali Shah: "Yes His Excellency, Yes --------"

Qayed e Padshah: "So Aali Shah says yes, it is his confession. Parraihy Kingi whip him in traitor's dock till death otherwise I will myself cut his head."

Aali shah sat down on floor. Shivering of his body could be seen by all from outside. Qayed e Padshah understood the worsening condition of Aali Shah therefore he ignored his sitting on the floor.

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Parraihy Kingi: "Qayed e Padshah, he has not yet clarified his stand. Kindly listen to him also. He was trying to say something to you Qayed."

Qayed e Padshah: "Listen what ? Do you think, Shamlee is liar ? He exposed Aali Shah . "

Shamlee:------ "Qayed ----------"

Qayed e Padshah: "Shamlee ibn e Khrawanzada. If you again dare to speak, I will get each part of your rotten skin lashed by Bear's whip. Shut your mouth".

Qayed e Padshah: "Aali Shah, listen Cashmir belongs to Bear's and no Bear is allowed to support anyone from cattle class. Why you helped some Azeem dacoit of cattle class ? Why? "

Aali Shah: "Qayed, I did nothing."

Qayed e Padshah: "Aali Shah, You and your Tarana stabbed Bear's, you stabbed Cashmir, now be ready Bear's will stab you"

Aali Shah: "Qayed e Padshah, Shamlee is closer to me. He belongs to my gang of Bear's. I stand for him I never went to his shop for last four months. Yesterday I was making new years arrangement at your palace .How I could be at two places simultaneously ."

Qayed e Padshah: " What, you mean you have not gone there?"

Aali Shah: "Yes, I swear, I have not gone there. If it is proved kill me. Cut my neck ."

Qayed e Padshah: "Strange, It means Shamlee has lied to mislead all of us ."

Shamlee: "I never said, Aali Shah was there ."

Qayed e Padshah: "Shut your mouth,Shamlee. Now you want to project me as lier ."

Parraihy Kingi: "Aali Shah, what has happened, clarify, how your name was quoted by Shamlee ? Surprisingly, you say you were not there."

Aali Shah: "I served Bear's dynasty throughout my life and killed every enemy of Bear's throne. Every rebel of cattle class was

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crushed before he could raise his finger against the Black throne of Bear's."

Qayed e Padshah: "That I know, Aali Shah, but Shamlee said you joined dacoit Azeem to loot his shop. That is why I put you in Traitor's dock."

Aali Shah:"Even if I am a son of an ordinary maid dancer Shabnam Begum but the blood of star of Bear's Salar Kingi is circulating in my body. Today I will not request you to pardon me as I am your son in law but I want justice as I don't know anything about what happened. Qayed e Padshah believes me I was not there at all. I know nothing."

Qayed e Padshah; "Strange, Shamlee accused you as culprit and you say you were not there. You don't know anything about the incident? What is the truth?"

Aali Shah:"Qayed e Padshah. I will never dare to speak lie in front of my Qayed's Bear throne."

Qayed e Padshah: "But I have to believe Shamlee. Look he is drenched in blood."

Aali Shah: " If you believe Shamlee is correct please my Qayed come with your sword and cut my head here in this Traitor's dock."

Qayed e Padshah was listening to Aali Shah keenly. The earlier impression of Bear's Court was that Tarana and Aali Shah joined Azeem to loot Shamlee's shop and helped Azeem in his attempt to slaughter Shamlee near his jewelry shop. However, Aali Shah's clarification that he was not there changed the dynamics of Shamlee's arguments.

Qayed e Padshah: "You Shamlee Khrawanzada, why you referred Aali Shah when he was not there? Why? you Pig ?"

Shamlee: "I never said, I talked about Tarana ----"

Qayed e Padshah: "Shut up Shamlee. Was he there or not? Make your statement clear. I will myself cut his head . That is all."

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Shamlee Ibn e Khrawanzada now without opening his mouth moved his head with a negative gesture to convey Aali Shah was not there.

Parraihy Kingi: "Was he there or not? Speak or Parraihy Kingi will too join pleasure of cutting your head ."

Shamlee: "No, Qayed, no, no, he was not at all there but -----"

Qayed e Padshah: "Shamlee, why you earlier said he did it ?"

Shamlee: "You never allowed me to ----------"

Qayed e Padshah: "Shut up, Shamlee. Now it is clear Aali Shah spoke truth he is not part of Maharaj Ganj episode. You Aali Shah continue. Everyone wants to know the truth."

Qayed e Padshah changed tune and again addressed his son in law with respect. It encouraged Aali Shah to some extent.

Aali Shah: "Nobody has doubted my loyalty so far. I am being insulted for the first time in Bear's court."

Saying this Aali Shah became emotional and burst into tears. Qayed e Padshah also became emotional and started weeping. He directed Wrestlers to bring him out of Traitor's Dock.

Qayed e Padshah: "Wrestlers, bring him out of Traitor's dock and keep him near Shamlee."

Wrestlers immediately swung into action. They took Aali shah on shoulders and put him near Shamlee.

ParraihyKingi: "Aali Shah we trust you . You can understand it well the situation which Shamlee Ibn e Khrawanzada narrated in Bear's court earlier indicted you."

Aali Shah: "Yes His Excellency it is dangerous. I also believe wrong has happened but I am completely innocent and ignorant of that ugly incident."

All Bear's, Vulchars and Snakes present in the Bear's Manzil clapped and thumped the floor with jubilance.

Qayed e Padshah and Parraihy Kingi both turned emotional. They realized that Aali Shah had no role in this episode. Shamlee

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also realized his mistake of targeting Aali Shah than his daughter Tarana only . He, therefore, preferred to remain silent out of fear but bowed his head with shame.

Qayed e Padshah: "Aali Shah, What about Taranaa? How did she dare to challenge Bear's Throne when she is groomed like princesses in your palace, Aali Shah?"

Aali Shah was re-energized with patronizing attitude of Qayed e Padshah. He stood up and dramatically made the sudden revelation to Bear's throne in jam-packed Bear's Manzil

Aali Shah: "Qayed e Padshah, You Know Tarana is not my daughter but being groomed in my house for some purpose."

All Bear, Snake and Vultures gangsters were surprised. The only person who was already aware of it was Qayed e Padshah. All others were taken by extreme surprise by Aali Shah.

ParraihyKingi: "I am listening it for the first time. Is Tarana not your daughter?"

Aali Shah: "No, His Excellency,Tarana is not my daughter but I have taken her away from dead bodies of her parents when she was of the age of only four years. Since then I am waiting when she will reach her young age."

Parraihy Kingi: "Then who is she? How is she being brought up in your house? "

Aali Shah:"His Excellency Parraihy Kingi, don't forget your most powerful Bear Salar kingi loved my mother Shabnam Begum and our relations are that of true blood apart from Bear's power relations."

Parraihy Kingi: "Yes Aali Shah, I agree we are one. Bear's will never forget your contribution."

Aali Shah; "Qayed e Padshah on the occasion of your second marriage celebration With Queen Rahtee sitting next to you, I was ensuring the Illumination of the whole city."

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Queen: "Yes Aali Shah. That was also new year's night. I remember as like bride you illuminated entire Cashmir."

Qayed e Padshah: "Yes, Queen I too remember."

Aali Shah: "One poor man Ahad Joo of cattle class was working in the blacksmith shop of Khrawanzada father of Shamlee at Maharaj Gunj. This is the same shop which is now diamond shop run by Shamlee Ibn e Khrawanzada."

Qayed e Padshah: "Yes, I know Khrawanzada was the first blacksmith but what Poor Ahad joo of that time has to do with this Shamlee's case?"

Aali Shah: "Because Ahad joo of Khrawanzada shop was not happy on your second marriage? "

Qayed e Padshah: "He was Jealous, yes Khrawanzada was always jealous of me. Shamlee are you listening. Note this ?"

Aali Shah: "Ahad joo unfortunately obsessed with arrogance publicly refused to light any lamp to illuminate his house in your honour on that night new years and your marriage ceremony eve 15 years before, Qayed Padshah."

Parraihy Kingi: "Yes, usually, cattle class have always been unhappy on celebrations honouring Bear class in Cashmir."

Aali Shah: "Qayed e Padshah, I was annoyed with his arrogance. I presumed Ahad joo's act as an insult against you and Queen. "

Qayed e Padshah: "Yes, now I understand."

Aali Shah: "I could not bear his insult against your honor. Ahad Joo's action of non-participation in Bear 's celebration was against the entire Bear class."

Shamlee: "Yes. Aali Shah is correct. He has always been a pillar of Bear's Throne. My father Khrawanazada always appreciated him."

Aali Shah without bothering about the acknowledgment of Shamlee and endorsing his views continued to speak.

Aali Shah: "Qayed e Padshah, Ahad joo's defiance infuriated

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me to this extent that I ordered my men to beat him. In the prime of youth and obsessed with true loyalty for the Black Throne, I lost my temper which resulted in to the death of Ahad Joo and his wife Maala. "

Parraihy Kingi: "Aali Shah, you did best such people deserve to go to hell."

Aali Shah; "After killing Ahad joo & his wife, I found only one infant girl left behind in their dirty slum."

Parraihy Kingi: "Oh. Where is she at present? "

Aali Shah:"Taranaa is the daughter of that condemned blacksmith Ahad Joo of Khrawanzada 's shop. Now she is being groomed by me out of courtesy. She is extraordinarily beautiful therefore wrapped in a veil. How Ibn e Khrawanzada presumed her as my daughter, this is denied once for all."

Aali Shah's revelations about Taranaa were extremely explosive. Everyone was surprised. Now the hate against Aali Shah turned into love. Every one started admiring him.

All gangsters started treating Aali Shah as a hero who killed Ahad joo & his wife just because he could not illuminate his house on the occasion of the second marriage of Qayed e Padshah.

Queen Rahtee came down from black throne herself with a garland of flowers and put it in the neck of Aali Shah.

Parraihy Kingi: "Well done Aali Shah, now things are very clear. Why Taranaa supported Azeem, rabid dog of cattle class,- seems natural consequence of her dirty blood . "

Qayed e Padshah: "Yes Bear's Throne is not surprised now why Tarana helped that rogue Azeem to loot, attack and slaughter Shamlee."

Shamlee: "Aali Shah, pardon me, I had presumed she is your daughter."

Qayed e Padshah: "Shamlee, I will now pull your dirty tongue. Shut up."

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With the reference of Aali Shah about the extraordinary beauty of Taranaa, strange lust appeared in red and blue eyes of Parraihy Kingi.

Parraihy Kingi; "Now Aali Shah you have proved completely innocent but Qayed e Padshah will not spare Tarana of Ahad joo, extra ordinary beautiful girl wrapped in veil ."

Qayed e Padshah: " Justice be given to her ."

Parraihy Kingi: "Qayed e Padshah, with your Permission I will pronounce punishment for Tarana."

Qayed e Padshah: "Yes, only you should yourself decide Tarana."

Parraihy Kingi:"Aali Shah, bring Taranaa to me tomorrow. I will hold her court at my Bear's Palace in your presence only. Justice stands delivered by Qayed e Padshah."

All gangsters raised their hands enthusiastically.

"Long Live ----Qayed e Padshah "Long Live --------Parraihy Kingi."

Judgment was announced. All were jubilant and endorsed the judgment. Faces of all gangster chiefs were again glowing with joy as Aali Shah was exonerated. Shamlee was standing on his crunches with his head down in shame.

At the same time Shaitan Waza arrived at Bear's Manzil along with big copper pots of wazwan . All Bears, Snakes and Vultures pounced on big copper plates called Tramees of wazwan.

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Chapter
Heart wrapped with lines

Cracking reflections passing through sharp edges were focused on Taranaa. Abu Waris while watching through these thorny edges was not only lost in counting blood stains on karakuli cap of Shamlee Ibn e Khrawanzada but also hiding his face behind Aali Shah's cap fallen under feet of gangsters. Amidst cracking sounds he witnessed entire proceedings of Bear's. Most serious and sensitive trial of Bear's court discussed in day-long proceedings Shamlee case which concluded Taranaa as main culprit to be exclusively tried by Parraihy Kingi separately.

The thorny edges of cracking glasses were now focusing on Tarana. No one had intimated her about Bear's Court and conclusion of Bear's Throne. Bear;s justice delivered on the horror music of bugle was being enjoyed by gangsters on copper Trami feast served by Shaitan {Satin} Waza. He was watching hot meat balls Gushtaba's were jumping over the faces of bears and striking like

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fireballs on glass screens of Twin Palaces. Glass walls of Warasat Palace like clefts of glacier mountains were melting down with the heat of Gushtaba Balls to make Twin palaces drown in deep ocean of red, yellow, and white gravies.

The reelection started projecting extra ordinary beauty of Tarana who was in her own room unaware of storm which engulfed Bear's Throne in sequel to her open support to Azeem against Shamlee in Maharaj Gunj.

Taran's pen was moving fast on the white paper, which she was holding with her tender fingers. She wrote a few lines and then began to read them again.

While writing a letter to Azeem her beauty was radiating her inner emotions being expressed by her in a letter which she was drafting for Azeem in her room. Her delicate fingers holding beautiful feather pen, were moving fast to bring out her concealed emotions on paper. Her expressions were evident from the shine of her magnetic face. She would sometimes feel shy and tear the paper and sometimes her cheeks would blush with a strange excitement.

Tarana again tore a sheet of paper like other hundreds of papers earlier. The heaps of rejected pieces of paper were scattered in the room. Azeem had influenced her heart and soul. Tarana was restless since her meeting with Azeem.

Since Azeem stepped down from her Royal coach and disappeared at the twisted corner, Taranaa was feeling as if someone had taken away one part of her soul rendering her completely restless.

There was no doubt that Azeem's personality prevailed over not only on her thoughts, her mind, her heart but also on her soul. Azeem's image got engraved in the core of Taranaa's heart.

After dropping Azeem at the Twisted corner of Dastageer sahib shrine, Tarana directly went to her home.

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Mahraj Gunj episode was sudden and most dangerous but rather than remembering it she was remembering only Azeem.

Tarana was keen to establish communication with Azeem. She thought over and decided to send a letter of love to Azeem. However, she was not able to understand how she will address Azeem and which words she will use. She was scripting a few lines expressing herself most directly but immediately tearing them off.

Tarana while penning down her true feelings was sometimes trying to open her heart to Azeem and sometimes feeling shy to be bold. She was asking some indirect questions expecting Azeem to convey what he feels about her.

It was Tarana who had without hesitation or bothering about people around offered seat at the royal coach to Azeem. After the attack on Shamlee by Azeem normally being a member of the highest Bear's family, Tarana should have distanced herself from Azeem but she did the contrary. Tarana took such an unexpected step which brought an earthquake in the entire gangster's class in Cashmir.

Taranaa was sure that her most confident coach Gul Mir will find out Azeem's address and will deliver her letter to him so that a new chapter of their meetings start. Taranaa wrote the final draft of her letter and read it again and again.

Dear Azeem,

Tomorrow I shall again pass through twisted corner near Holy Dastageer Sahib Shrine where we departed yesterday. I shall think myself quite fortunate if you remain available there to meet me.

Your well-wisher

Taranaa.

Tarana read draft of the selected letter again and again. It was clear, candid and to the point. Earlier when she was scripting feelings of her heart and soul in different drafts, she now preferred them to keep concealed and limited to herself only. She first de-

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sired to know the response of Azeem to her offer to meet again. She was sure if Azeem agrees to meet her then she has rightly understood the language of his heart while holding his hand yesterday at the twisted corner.

After her satisfaction, Tarana put the letter in a beautiful lovely envelope of Paper lines embossed with images of two Gul e Lala tulips merging. Tarana handed over this paper line envelope to his confident coachman Gul Mir.

Tarana: "Gul Mir, handed over this letter to Azeem living in a lane near the twisted corner of Dastageer Sahib."

Gul Mir: "I know the area but exactly I don't know location of his house."

Tarana: "His name is Azeem, such a personality will be known in his area near Dastageer Sahib Shrine. Ask any person for his address you will come to know near lane ahead of a twisted corner."

Gul Mir: "Madam Tarana jee, don't worry I will trace him."

When Gul Mir coachman left, Tarana got drowned in the ocean of sweet thoughts. In the heart of hearts, Tarana was asking questions to herself. What relation I have with Azeem? Why I wrote a letter to him? What will be the result of my letter?

Tarana was very apprehensive. Even though she was not aware of today's developments in the central hall of Bear's Manzil but still she was sensing that Maharaj Gunj episode shall have its consequences.

Tarana was conscious that she and Azeem both were on the parallel tracks. She was aware that developing relations with Azeem shall have dangerous consequences. She was convinced that their relations can't exist so smoothly as per her desires but still, she was not able to resist her emotions.

Tarana was also thinking about the reaction of Aali Shah. She was not sure what will Aali Shah do or what will be his attitude

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once he will come to know about Maharaj Gunj episode. Tarana already had so many apprehensions about Aali Shah and his cruelty. She was witness since childhood how he would treat Khatti his handicapped wife and beat her publicly.

Tarana was also afraid that any wrong communication about the real situation of Maharaj Gunj by any wrong person could evoke the bestiality existing inside Aali Shah which she had seen many times.

Tarana could very well imagine the anger of Aali Shah when he would come to know that Tarana got Azeem released from the captivity of Momma Jawan.

Several hours passed and Gul Mir never returned. Tarana's heart was throbbing. She was eagerly waiting for the return of Gul Mir.

Suddenly the clock hanging on the wall of the room struck six Pm evening hours. It was evening time to offer prayers. She had sent Gul Mir along with a letter to Azeem at noon and since then she was engrossed deep in thoughts. With the sound of a clock, she now realized that time has passed fast and Gul Mir had not still arrived back.

Taranaa after ablution started to offer her prayers on prayer mate. Deaf and dump Khatti had trained her to offer five times prayers. After completion of Namaz and Darood, she prayed for Azeem's success and safety for all.

Tarana: "O Allah, I do not know Azeem. I found him a man of strong character when he protected helpless beggar. Allah protects him."

Tarana was fully engrossed in prayers. Tears were rolling down from her eyes. Tarana continued to sit on the prayer mat and began to recite the Holy Quran. Her face was full of shine and glow.

While Tarana was engrossed in her prayers some body stealthily opened the door of her room from behind. Tarana was so deep-

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ly engrossed in her prayer that she could not hear the sound of the opening of the door by some shadowy image stealthily entering inside.

The image remained stagnant at the left side of the door. When Taranaa stood up to wrap the prayer mate after concluding her prayers she heard some hissing sound at the corner of the room

Tarana was startled when she saw one dark shadow bolting her room from inside. She was frightened. She covered Quran e Sharief with a velvet cover and kept it on the shelf on right side of the wall,

She was watching the dark image still standing near the left corner of the door. Since there was no lamp glowing on that side, therefore, she was unable to recognize the dark image.She fearlessly advanced towards the door side to find who dared to enter inside her room and bolt the door from inside.

Tarana: "Who is that?

Gazing at her with Cobra eyes which were glowing in darkness the dark image whispered.

Dark Image: "heeeesh----, don't talk loudly. It is me Aali Shah."

Taranaa: "Aaboo, why you are hiding. I got frightened. My heart beats were full of fear. Come inside the room."

Tarana took lamp in her hand and moved forward towards Aali Shah who was behaving abnormally..All earlier drafted pieces of letters addressed to Azeem were scattered on the carpet-covered floor which she out of shyness avoided to send.

Taranaa wanted to collect and hide all these undelivered letters but such sudden and dreadful entry of Aali Shah Inside her room never gave her chance to hide even a scratch of paper from the floor. They continued to remain scattered on the floor of the room.

Tarana could not understand why Aali Shah came in such a mysterious way and why he bolted the entry door of his room. He

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was still standing on the left side of the door in a motionless Posture.

Ali Shah was Squeezed in the dark side of the corner of the entry door whereby his dark image was looking like a ghost.He was hiding his face with Karakuli cap while hiding in dark corner. The collar of his phiran was also towards his shoulders with a half portion of his pheron side hooked on his right shoulder.

Aali Shah was not looking like the head of Bear's Ganges but an ordinary foot gangster like Momma Jawan with half Pheron on his shoulder as a mark of roughness. Tarana was stunned to see him in such condition.

Taranaa: "Aaboo Jan, why are you here in such strange way- ? Why you are hiding your face with your Karakuli ? "

Aali Shah was mysteriously silent. He kept his cap back on his head in haphazard manner. His eyes were glittering with venomous reflections.

Taranaa: "Aaboo, you could have called me to your room I would have rushed. Is everything fine ? "

Aali Shah was motionless and mum. The light of lamp, like dark shadows of room corners, was also pointing out sparkling reflections of his cobra eyes. He was gazing Tarana from top to bottom.

Tarana: "What has happened to you Aaboo jee. Is everything O. k?"

Aali Shah again did not give any answer. His Hitler style face with Cobra eyes were conveying mysterious expressions.

Taranaa:; "Why don't you reply Aaboo Jee? Speak?"

Aali Shah broke the silenc, tongue came out like cobra's tongue out of his mouth and his cobra eyes were focused on Tarana.

Aali Shah: "Tarana , I have been telling you not to call me Abo-jee. You know well that I am not your father."

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Tarana: "Yes, I know well that you are not my father but I have been brought up in this house since my childhood like a princess by you. You fed me and looked after me. That is why I regard you as my father figure."

Aali Shah: "Tarana, you know it too that except you nobody has been given such importance in my Palace even Khattee daughter of Qayed e Padshah is beaten by me. I wanted you to live with dignity and honor. Today I made it clear to Bear's throne what you are for me."

Tarana: "Bear's Throne? What happened? I was going to tell you about Maharaj Guj ---------- "

Aali Shah: "Forget nothing happened."

Tarana: "I am thankful to you. You have always encouraged me. I was right ,Shamlee ------"

Aali Shah: "Forget Taranaa, Today I have not come to discuss about gangs, Bear's Throne or Shamlee. I have some other topic."

Tarana: "Aboojee--------- I want to tell You something about Maharaj Gunj ----------"

Aali Shah: "No, I don't want to listen."

Tarana:" I had gone to Shamlee's jewelry shop. I want to clarify."

Aali Shah: "Leave these things I have come to you for important business."

Tarana: "Your every order is binding for me. I will prove how grateful I am to you for your concern and help. "

Aali Shah:"Listen Taranaa, Parraihy Kingi has called you tomorrow evening."

Tarana was frightened. She replied quickly.

Tarana: "What? Parraihy Kingi Called me? What sort of business he has with me? "

Aali Shah: "I do not know why he called you but it is necessary

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to go to him otherwise my position in Bear's Throne system will be affected adversely."

Aali Shah did not deliberately mention to Tarana about today's proceedings and the humiliation he faced when he was dragged to Traitor's dock today because of her.

Tarana:"But he might have told you what sort of work he has with me."

Aali Shahi: "Tarana, don't argue with me. I order you that tomorrow evening you have to go to Parraihy Kingi and I will also be along with you."

Tarana: "I do not think it proper to go there."

Aali Shahi "Most probably Parraihy Kingi might have thought something good for us. Why do you doubt it?"

Tarana; "Every one Knows Parraihy Kingi is a cruel Bear. How can I expect good from a cruel man?"

Taranaa's statement infuriated Aali Shah but he tried to control his wild rage. He recollected the way he was humiliated and insulted in the open congregation in Bear's Hall because of Taranaa. He was about to be lashed black to death in Traitor's dock. It was his own wits that saved him. Now with the same cunningness, he was determined to tackle Tarana rather than giving her idea about their evil designs.

Aali Shah : "Tarana ,You know we are Bear's subjects and are considered amongst his loyal family. Qayed e Padshah is my father in law. At least we should not speak any word against them and not miss any opportunity to interact with them. I will be along with you so we should not disobey their orders."

Tarana: "I don't understand what to tell you ?"

Aali Shah:"Tarana, tomorrow you must be ready. We shall both go to him to obey his orders. You can discuss directly with him on each issue as prestigious Bear's Throne is nice to all of us."

Tarana wanted to say something else but she remained mum as

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she could feel that any further argument will cause more embracement. Since Aali Shah told her he will be accompanying, therefore, she preferred not to refuse to meet dreaded Bear Parraihy Kingi.

Tarana: "What time we go? "

AaliShah: "Same time."

Taranaa: "Ok. I will be ready after I come back from Shahar e Khaas.."

Aali Shah quickly left the room as if he was only waiting for her words. He opened bolts of door and left.

Tarana too breathed sigh of relief as she felt as if real Hitler left her room, Aali Shah had put great stress on her mind. She began to think again and again. She believed that the entire gang network of Bear's dynasties was exploiting the oppressed people. She was unable to understand the reason for her being called by Parraihy Kingi. However, she was happy that Maharaj Gunj episode was not given any importance by Aali Shah. This strengthened her confidence. Taranaa had a clear feeling that she had not committed any sin by helping Azeem.

Tarana was thinking over all these issues and somebody knocked at the door.

Tarana stood up and opened the door of her room. She was happy to find her most confident coachman Gula Mir was on the door. The coachman entered the room and stood before her with respect.

Tarana: "Gul Mir. Have you traced Azeem? How was he?

Gul Mir coachman put the letter of Azeem in her trembling hands.

Gul Mir: "Madam, Tarana ji, Azeem took your letter with great respect and he gave reply at the same time."

Tarana's heart started dancing on the sweet tunes of love with joy. Her heart began to beat fast. Gul Mir coachman left the room

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and Tarana shut the door immediately. Tarana's face began to shine with joy and her deep eyes were full of dreams of love and excitement. She opened the letter with trembling hands and started reading the letter.

Tarana Sahiba,

Shukriya,

"Many thanks for the letter. I am very thankful for your help. I think it my duty to write clearly that you supported me in my fight against the network of gangs. I have no words to express my appreciation for your courage.

Today you honored my emotions and principles by rendering me your help. I am eager more than you to meet on the same twisted crossing tomorrow before noon where we departed yesterday."

Your well-wisher.

Azeem.

Taranaa read this letter again and again. The letter showed clearly Azeem's straight forwardness, courage, and truthfulness. Taranaa began to praise Azeem in the heart of her hearts.

Taranaa started to reply Azeem through each throb of her heart and her soul as if Azeem was standing just near to her same way when they were holding each other's hands at the time of departure at the twisted corner near Dastageer Sahib.

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Chapter
Thorny Blades

Thorny blades of melting glass walls of Warasat Palace started radiating like nuclear glow. The paths leading to emotional bonds of Tarana's and Azeem's love were widening open. Abu waris imagined that all scattered pieces of letters both in rooms of Azeem and Tarana turned in to storm of flying butter flies and pigeons. Millions of words converted to flying birds swarmed around glass walls started chirping in melodious tunes. The flames kept by Shabeena on his head was missing like his Karakuli cap under the shadow of flying wings.

Ahad joo's daughter Tarana defied all rules and regulations of Bear's Empire and its Black Throne. She wrote to Azeem to meet and without any hesitation, Azeem agreed to meet at the same twisted corner near Dastageer Sahib.

Azeem was waiting near Dastageer Sahib holy shrine at the same twisted crossing which was their departure point yesterday

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and now both through letters fixed same twisted corner as the meeting point. Azeem had come before fixed time as he could not resist his urge to meet Taranaa as quickly as possible.

Like Taranaa , Azeem had also in response to her letter written several drafts to make Taranaa aware of dangers of Bear's Gang network. Yesterday's Maharaj Gunj event was unique. Azeem had never imagined that any lady from the Royal class could come so openly in his defense. Azeem had fought against these gangs of self-styled Bears,Snakes and Vultures in past also but such unexpected support had never come forward as was publicly demonstrated by Taranaa.

Azeem in one of the torn drafts of his letter which he had not sent had mentioned that since childhood he was conscious that these unruly ,unrecognized gangs in Cashmir had deliberately rendered the majority of the population as cattle class which needs to be countered through instrument of true democratic powers rather than fraud gang proxies.

Azeem in several draft letters had mentioned that he had himself witnessed the daily activities of these gangsters how they would beat people, loot them, help their own businessmen, take control of religious institutions and collect money in name of these institutions.

Azeem scripted in one of the undelivered draft letters that he was aware how these foot gangsters were mostly rouges, musclemen, goons and Galwans , Tonga stations gangsters, Cinema ticket black marketers, pigeon catchers, rice stockholders, Mulberry contractors, Silk market vendors, Forest smugglers, Guzarwans, and night burglars.

Azeem mentioned in similar other draft letter that he was also aware that these gangsters had established their protected hidden dens like dacoits to control suppressed class. Azeem was trying to intimate Taranaa that how Bear throne Chalked out policies and programs to perpetuate gang control in Cashmir.

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Azeem in the most philosophical way mentioned at one place in one of similar undelivered draft letters that he too was aware that these gangs had no official status but were functioning like non-state actors. They would loot people, snatch body covers, turbans ,caps and mufflers of respectable and shape them for their own heads. They would keep eye on any rebellion from cattle class and Bear's throne would automatically crush them instantly. These acts were being executed deliberately by gangsters to ensure forcible suppression of the majority of the population code named by Bear's Throne as cattle class.

Azeem in one letter tried to intimate Taranaa that how from his childhood he was confronting this nefarious network of gangsters. He was a school student when he assaulted one dreaded Bear's gang head Khabeera. Azeem recollected in one letter how gangster of Bear's throne killed in his presence one blind old man who tried to cross the road ahead of them.

Azeem while conveying graphic description of that horrific event tried to intimate Taranaa how he himself saw cattle class humans pouncing over coward Bear's gangster. He can't forget the scene when Bears were escaping and cattle were targeting them to catch alive. That was a critical time which made Azeem most confident and bold.

Azeem in his draft letters was trying to impress upon Tarana that whatever happened in Maharaj Gunj was part of his ideology since his childhood.

Azeem endorsed Tarana's feelings by writing he also felt the same strange feelings which he had never experienced so far. At the time of departure, both of them had exchanged mutual feelings while holding each other's hands at the twisted corner near the holy Dastageer sahib shrine.

Like Taranaa who wrote hundreds of draft letters but conveyed only one desire to meet again, same way Azeem also preserved all

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other draft letters in his Almira and communicated her endorsement in few words to meet at Twisted corner.

Azeem was extremely impressed by the bold and courageous style of Taranaa. All inner corners of his heart opened their windows to provide the most respectable space to Taranaa who dared to publicly insult powerful Icon Shamlee of Mahraj Gunj and gangster head of Bear's ,Vulture's and Snake's who had come in scores on spot headed by Momma Jawan.

Azeem had himself witnessed how Taranaa's public posture against all these gangsters changed the entire scenario. Taranaa was ostensible proof of the truth of Cashmir which has always rejected violence,treachery and gang culture. Cashmir has always stood to defend humanity and never supported goons and vagabonds.

Similarly, while behaving as a true symbol of Cashmir Taranaa in Maharaj Gung with such courageous act not only won hearts of entire cattle class of Cashmir but her veil wearing image got engraved deep in all corners of heart of Azeem.

Azeem had not yet seen the face of Taranaa because she was behind the veil. However, in the heart of hearts, Azeem was painting beautiful images and pictures of Taranaa on the canvass of his heart. Sometimes he was comparing her thick eyebrows with dark clouds flying in the sky, sometimes he was drowned in his deep eyes and sometimes he compared her face with shining beauty of the moon. Different figures of Tarana's beauty were appearing in his mind and heart while he was waiting for her at the Twisted corner.

Azeem was keen to meet Tarana, express his feelings with her and take chance to see her face which he had not yet seen. Tarana's sweet voice was continuously resounding in Azeem's ears and rays of Tarana's unique beauty oozing out of her silken veil was still glittering the soul of Azeem.

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Azeem's soul was still feeling the soothing and magnetic touch of Tarana's beautiful, delicate and soft hands which he could hold for a long time at the point of departure at the same twisted corner where he was waiting at present. The cupid got activated at the twisted corner by piercing each other's hearts with its love arrows at this spot.

On receiving the letter on the previous night suddenly and surprisingly from Taranaa Azeem was over-excited. Taranaa's letter put Azeem in ecstasy and in state of jubilance.

After receiving a letter from Tarana through Gul Mir Coachman Azeem was in dilemma. On one side his strong sentiments against oppressor class of Bears, Snakes and Vultures were so strong that no power on earth could dilute them but on the other hand, public support of Tarana was not less than a miracle.

The heavy rocks of all mountains of Cashmir could turn like flakes of cotton but Azeem's determination to bring the majority of cattle class of Cashmir out of deadly clutches of beast-controlled Bear's throne would not change.

Azeem was waiting for her at the twisted crossing near holy shrine for long and thinking only about Tarana. He was deep drowned in thoughts. Azeem's restlessness began to increase. The moments of the wait at the twisted corner were passing slowly.

Azeem's looks were focused on that spot of the road from where the Royal carriage had to come. Suddenly Gul Mir driving Tarana's coach by twin white pair of horses appeared proceeding fast towards the twisted corner with galloping sounds.

As soon as the sound of galloping horses was coming near and near strange heart beats of Azeem were responding to these sounds. Tarana was sitting in the Royal Coach with royal dignity covering herself with the same Silken veil.

Azeem could see now clearly even silken border of Taren's veil with multiple knots but not knowing reasons of these knots.

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Azeem was keenly observing that with the speed of cart approaching nearer twisted corner of Dastageer sahib, the numbers of knots being tied by Taranaa on boarders of her silken veil were increasing.

Gul Mir halted his coach very close to Azeem, Taranaa came down near him. Azeem could see the faint glimpses of glittering beautiful face of Tarana through the silken net face cover. Azeem observed that her deep and beautiful eyes were focused on him.

Tarana immediately after coming down from the coach warmly initiated the conversation.

Tarana: "Asalam -u- Aliakum, Azeem Sahib."

Azeem: "Walaikum Asalam."

Tarana: "Azeem Sahib, Perhaps I am late?"

Azeem: "No, you reached on time I had reached here earlier."

Azeem expressed his impatience unintentionally. An attractive smile appeared on the beautiful lips of Tarana which could not be seen by Azeem.

Tarana: "Let us sit and talk at any convenien place,"

Azeem: "Let us go home, it is nearby just behind the holy shrine of Dastageer Sahib."

Tarana: "At this time, we shall sit at any beautiful place, where we can talk to each other for long."

Azeem: "If you are comfortable, we can sit near shores of beautiful Nallah Maran Canal behind Dookan Sangeen. It is the most beautiful corner of the water Canal of Cashmir. A lot of Chinar trees are there. I love that place. "

Tarana:"I am comfortable where ever you take me. Let us move towards Canal's chosen Site. Come and sit with me in coach."

Azeem:"Is your coachman confident person? I believe he had come to my house with your letter yesterday. "

Taranaa: "Yes, he is Gul Mir my most confident and trusted person."

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Azeem was happy to note that Gul Mir Coachman was a trusted person of Taranaa. He shook hands with Gul Mir and embarrassed him with love.

Both Azeem and Taranaa sat on the backside of the royal coach and Gul Mir Coachman began to drive the coach fast towards Maraan Canal. White twin Horses started galloping with joy.

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Chapter
Beyond Takht e Sulaimani

The glowing reflections of Takht e Sulaiman summits with holy Temple and holy relic inside the mountain were converting into typhoon while striking glass walls of Warasat Palace.

However same divine rays of Takht e Sulaimani were proving true blessing for dead Cashmir corpse lying covered with white shroud of snow spread over it.

The over lapping reflections passing through the cracking walls of Warasat Palace were searching Karakuli cap of Abu Waris in revolving scopes of wheels of Tarana's cart. Gul Mir was driving the cart on the sides of canal of gold and silver with its captivating grace.

The water of Dal lake, Walur lake, Aanchar lake,Jhelum river, and Nallah Maaran seem to turn in to whirlpools simultaneously and engulfing Warasat palace. Each drop of water was trickling

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through sapphire prisms and spreading seven colors of umbrellas to revive the life of Cashmir laying under the debris of broken glass pieces outside Twin palaces. Ferocious tides of trickling drops of water, blood, and tears were drowning Abu Waris e Sultanaet in pools of blood.

Abu Waris e Sultanaet was watching through breaking reflections of glass walls how Azeem and Taranaa were together proceeding towards canal site near Khan Kah e Amir e Kabeer's holy shrine.

Azeem and Taranaa were feeling strange type of ecstasy while sitting near each other on the backside of a royal coach driven by Gul Mir coachman. Their heart beats were also galloping along with the pace of galloping pace of twin horses. The steps of Twin horses were also echoing in rhythmic state of joy.

Both Azeem and Tarana were drowned deep in their jubilant thoughts. They were happy for being together touching each other simultaneously along with each jerk and each jump of these horses as if twins were mischievously galloping repeatedly to bring them together without any pause.

The Royal coach reached the edge of Nehri Canal twisted like a snake, therefore, being called Naalah Maar.

The golden and silver shine of waters of Nallah Maran Canal was engulfing within its glow entire environment around it. Nehri was flowing to its course with rhythmic speed. Each drop of Canal was reflecting over lapping images of Tarana and Azeem and galloping horses through its seven colors.

Gul Mir stopped his cart at Dookan e Sangeen just near captivating banks of Canal. Taranaa and Azeem came down from the carriage and began to walk along on the beautiful Bund of the canal.

The air was full of excitement. The light waves of air were curiously eager to turn over the veil of Tarana from her face to see her

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extraordinary beauty which would establish its supreme status over all beauties around her.

Azeem was also repeatedly looking towards Tarana so that he could have a look of her beauty but the silken veil was wrapped around her in such a way that it was not allowing any mischievous breeze to touch her face directly.

The golden and silver water of the canal with reflections of Taranaa and Azeem in each pearl-shaped drop started dancing with joy and trying to kiss the skins of both Azeem and Tarana.

The Multiple Chinar , Walnut, Almond and hundreds of fruit trees were spread over a great distance of the Bund of the Canal making the atmosphere more captivating and spiritual. The blossom of white flowers with pink and purple lines on almond trees filled the atmosphere with fragrance and beauty.

Shadows of Chinar Trees hanging over both sides of the canal were looking like flowery gates of paradise underneath of which pearl drops of waters with silver and gold glitter were flowing glowing entire atmosphere around it.

The mild music of the flowing water of the canal was piercing through souls. The joy of the atmosphere produced a magical influence on both Azeem and Taranaa.

Azeem and Taranaa started walking together close to each other in such a manner as if God had created them to live together. Their shoulders were mildly rubbing each other while they continued to walk in such a magnetic atmosphere.

Their heart beats were merging with the musical sound of golden and silver waters. The chirping of colorful birds and hissing sounds of wavering fresh five angled green Chinar leaves as well as whispers of flowers seem to have joined course to sing songs of love in Unison.

While touching each other's hand no doubt they were silently walking but through their souls, they were communicating the language of divine love.

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They became unconscious of their existence and started coming closer to each other's side as if they were always like this. The atmosphere was full of joy and mirth. Both of them continued to walk along.

There was a narrow pass between two giant Chinar trees through which only one person could pass at a time. Both of them had to pass through it but it was not possible to pass through together simultaneously.

Azeem shrunk his body and passed through it first and then he took the beautiful tender hand of Tarana in his hand to help her to pass through the squeezed passage between two Chinar trees.

Azeem pulled Taranaa to facilitate her to pass through comfortably. Again, this magnetic touch through throbbing nerves helped both to convey messages of their hearts and souls to each other. It was a state of strange ecstasy and unconsciousness. Tarana unwillingly tried to get her hand free from his hand but Azeem's strong hands did not let it go.

After passing through the squeezed passage they continued to remain stick to each other shoulder to shoulder holding each other's hands for a long time without any desire to leave or break this knot.

Suddenly a strong gust of wind blew face cover of Tarana's silken veil. This naughty wave of wind proved so strong that without any warning it exposed the extraordinary beauty of Tarana within fraction like lightening when two clouds strike each other.

Azeem was stunned to see in so abrupt and sudden way Taranaa's extraordinary beauty. Azeem had already imagined through glimpses that Taranaa is very beautiful but she possessed such mesmerizing and captivating beauty was beyond his imagination.

Tarana's red cheeks further blushed with natural shyness. Completely obsessed with the same shyness she closed her almond eyes with velvet eye lids. Her thin natural pink lips were wavering like

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flowers all around them. Tarana's lips whispered like petals of flowers.

Tarana: "Azeem. What happened ? "

Drops of sweat appeared on her shining forehead. She quickly freed her hand from Azeem's grip and started setting her veil right to hide herself again.

After observing such mesmerizing beauty of grace and uniqueness, Azeem understood the reason why Taranaa was continuously wearing a veil. Apart from maintaining her religious identity, it was helping Taranaa to keep her beauty concealed from evil eyes.

The speed with which naughty wind waves turned Taranaa's veil off from her face with similar electric gesture Tarana put it back. Azeem felt as if glowing light had suddenly disappeared. Azeem was in an unconscious stage after witnessing the rarest of the rare beauty of Tarana. He whispered so that no one else could listen.

Azeem:"Tarana, you are extraordinarily beautiful. I have never so far seen such magnetic beauty anywhere. Allah has been very bounteous to you to give such a gracious personality."

It was for the first time that Tarana had heard such natural and truthful admiration of her beauty from someone whom she had started liking.

While Azeem was whispering in unconscious stage Taren's heart began to beat fast. She wanted to listen more and more praises of her beauty from Azeem. She wanted to reply to the whispers of Azeem but her tongue failed to respond.

Azeem whispered again in the most unconscious manner as if a slight glimpse of Tarana's face had stolen all his senses.

Azeem: "Tarana.Tarana. Tarana."

Tarana also mustered the courage to respond in the same whispering tune.

Tarana:"Yes. Azeem. I am here near you."

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Azeem:"Tarana. Don't cover your face. Don't deprive me of your glimpses."

Tarana liked all the complimentary words of Azeem. She whispered back in the same stage of unconsciousness in which Azeem was passing.

Taranaa: "What Azeem ? "

Azeem: "Let me watch you. Your extraordinary beauty. Remove your veil."

Taranaa could not stop Azeem's hands removing face cover of her silken veil while fully focusing his eyes on her. Tarana was also rendered unconscious drowned in a different world of dreams. She liked Azeem admiring her beauty. She wanted him to watch it as long as he desired.

Azeem was in drowsy plight. He was constantly watching glimpses of the captivating beauty, quenching the thirst of his soul.

Azeem: "Tarana. Allah has created you only for me."

Tarana closed her eyes and took a long breath.

Tarana; "Azeem, yes I too believe I am created and shaped only for you. I love you Azeem. I love you."

Several hours had passed but for them these precious moments of imaginative commune have halted entire universe for them. Sun started drowning beyond Koh e Maran, Takht e Sulaimani and Zaberwan Hills. At the time of sunset, they realized that entire day has passed.

Tarana: "Oh, Azeem it is too late we must leave now. "

Azeem: "We have met just a short while ago and we have not yet talked."

Tarana: "Yes really we have not talked yet."

Tarana: "Azeem, I too have forgotten everything. It is like a state of nothingness except you and me, Azeem."

Azeem: "Tarana, when heavenly beauty like you is present

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around me, which even my dreams had not imagined ,how can I bother about world ?"

Tarana: "Azeem, you know I am part of such class against which you have fought since childhood."

Azeem: " Tarana, yesterday you proved that you too are against gang culture. You humiliated the top icons of Bear's network. I am sure Bear's throne might be annoyed with you."

Tarana: "What I did was my inner desire. When I saw you defending helpless beggar from clutches of most powerful man of this area Shamlee Ibn e Khrawanzada, I admired you Azeem from the core of my heart."

Azeem: "Tarana, your actions were most admirable, really beyond my imagination. You never cared for consequences."

Tarana; "Azeem, you have understood me very clearly. I do not care for consequences."

Azeem:" I understand your emotions, your sentiments I too am obsessed with similar emotional feelings but I am afraid about you Tarana."

Taranaa: "Azeem, don't worry about me."

Azeem: "These gangsters will not take your action lightly. They once tried to dig graves for my entire family but the majority of cattle class came to our rescue.'

Taranaa: "Azeem, I have dedicated now my life for you and your noble cause to protect helpless Cashmir from shackles of these self-styled gang network of Bear's Throne."

Azeem: "Tarana. Yours and mine relations will be now eternal but we have very dangerous enemies all around us."

Tarana: "Yes, Azeem yesterday Aali Shah who is grooming me in his palace in a royal way and to whom I call Aabooo Jee was absolutely in a different profile He came inside my room in suspicious manner hiding his face behind his Karakuli cap. It is first time I have seen him in such frustrated condition."

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Azeem: "Was it because of yesterday's event. I believe Shamlee might have poisoned the mind of your Hitler styled Aali Shah."

Tarana: "Azeem, I was expecting him to talk about it but surprisingly he never discussed Maharaj Gunj episode with me. I tried to tell him facts but he ignored it. However, I foresee some hidden danger."

Azeem; "My spirit will be always around you but, at the same time Tarana you have to be most careful. You are living with Bear's snakes and vultures."

Tarana: "Azeem. I understand your concern and love for me. I will bear all hardships while passing through eternal paths of our love Azeem."

Azeem: "Tarana, the flame of love which has ignited your heart has already engulfed me. Today my all desires after meeting you are fulfilled. Believe me Tarana, you have won Azeem forever."

Taranaa: "Azeem, I pray I should not become your weakness but prove your true energy in your war against forces of devils."

Azeem: " I have apprehension that Qayed e Padshah and ParraihyKingi might have already taken serious notice against you on this incident."

Taranaa: "I also feel so. Aali Shah has in most strange manner brough message of Bear's Throne to me to call on Parraihy Kingi today in his Bear's palace. It is something which I do not understand why so? I believe they all will be waiting for me."

Azeem: "Tarana I am extremely worried, you invited trouble for my sake."

While talking to each other they reached back to place where Gul Mir had stationed the coach.With his mysterious smile Gul Mir welcomed them with respect. Even eyes of Twin white horses were expressing sweet messages to both Azeem and Taranaa. Both sat on the backside of the seat. Horses started galloping again with the same musical rhythm. Both continued their conversation.

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Tarana: "Azeem don't worry, I am ready for any consequence or any punishment by Bear's throne."

Azeem: "Your courage opened my eyes. I am not as courageous as you are, Tarana."

Tarana: "Azeem your valor is my courage now. I feel proud of you Azeem. I join you to expose each gangster who stabbed our Cashmir with a thousands of cuts."

Azeem: "Taranaa I understand your sentiments and emotions. These wild non-state gangsters who have rendered every Cashmiri as cattle class goats have not only stabbed entire Cashmir but every day they devour us.'

Tarana: "Azeem, you have stood up and now make every Cashmiri rise against these self-styled gangs of Bears,Snakes and Vultures."

Azeem: "Tarana ,my joy has no bounds that we both share the same energy, same ideology, same thoughts."

Tarana: "Yes we are one and shall remain one forever. Inshallah."

Azeem: "Tarana, Cashmir is soaked with the blood spilled over by these gangs of beasts since centuries. We have to open the eyes of our Cashmir now onwards and we will do it together."

Tarana; "Yes Azeem, Cashmiries are being treated just like dumb driven cattle by these beasts. What you have done to Shamlee, now the Sultans of bestiality deserve the same treatment."

Azeem: "Tarana, now you are with me. You will find soon that Bear Throne will shiver once entire cattle class will rise to expose them."

Tarana: "I already have decided to stand up along with you against Bear's Throne in Cashmir."

Azeem: "Yes, Tarana trust me Almighty will create such situation that their era will come to an end. Let us be together on this fight."

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Tarana: "Azeem while fighting against Bear's throne be cautious their Venomous power is spread all over Cashmir."

Azeem: "Yes, Tarana these gangs are everywhere , they control the entire fabric of Society of Cashmir. Undoubtedly, they are all-powerful, Sultans, Padishahs, and kings of disaster and havoc."

Tarana: "Anybody who speaks against these Sultans, Kings, and Padshahs is eliminated. Any person who resists these wild gangs is cut into pieces. "

Azeem: "Tarana, I am afraid that the purpose of Parraihy King in calling you tonight might be to punish you. I do not want you to be in trouble. Better don't go back to the palace. Some inner feeling warns me that you are in trouble."

Tarana: "No. Azeem it will be immature for us to expose ourselves. If I do not go back Bear's throne will set cattle class of Cashmir on fire. "

Azeem: "Taranaa, Now I can't remain at ease once you go back to palace."

In the meantime ,coach reached Twisted corner near Dastageer sahib. Gul Mir stopped the coach for Azeem who was living in the vicinity.

Tarana: "Do you think that I shall be at ease without you. This is impossible. Now I am with you and we rebel together. Let me go to find tonight what these kings and Sultans have in their minds."

Azeem: "Yes Tarana. I do not yet need your involvement, but your moral support is enough for me and people of Cashmir."

With these parting words, Azeem came down at Twisted corner. His eyes were wet and when he looked towards Tarana, pearl-like drops of her tears were rolling down from her eyes continuously. Even similar drops were vivid in eyes of Twin horses' as if they heared each word of conversation.

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While standing at twisted corner Azeem saw Coach disappearing behind dusty winds but each tear drop of Tarana's eyes seemed to pierce through dense walls of dust and drown in the ocean of Azeem's heart. Azeem felt as if Tarana had taken his heart along.

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Chapter
Disfigured Silken images

Twin Warasat and Bear's palaces were looking like ghost towers. Abu Waris e Sultanaet was himself residing along with Queen Rubbaya Begum in Bear's Palace which was built by Parraihy Kingi during the Qayed e Padshah era. Today after such an ugly situation which occurred in Lobby of Warasat Palace of his son, Abu Waris e Sultanaet had to rush from Bear's Palace to this palace. However, he was completely out of nerves and restless since he rushed to the lobby of this Warasat Palace. No doubt he settled everything but he could not move out of lobby even after Queen Rubbaya Begum and Prince Waris left to their respective rooms. He was left alone in the lobby where minor Yasmeen was raped and murdered and where from Chotta Azeem along servant Little Kingi Sattar were taken away to Pappa house by wrestlers headed by abnormal transgender styled Zarief packed in gunny bags.

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Frightening images and memories of past reflected through glass screens were leading to an extreme state of insanity of Abu Waris e Sultanaet who felt as if Shabeena entered inside and snatched his Karakuli cap. Sometimes Abu Waris was searching his cap and some times Shabeena was putting diary "Flames" on his head. In this process he was imagining crashing of entire glass edifice over him.

Abu Waris was trying to hide inside Black Bear's Skin Covered Bear's throne by crawling like captured rat inside it to search his cap. However under the debris of fallen pieces of glass walls, Abu waris with half portion of his body beneath Bear's Throne and half portion under glass piles he was struggling helplessly as if he was inside glass trap. Glass walls were cracking and each reflection was unrevealing each event of the Past like video link.

Abu Waris e Warasat was watching through Korean cracking glass walls the planets, moon, and stars rolling around like footballs, cricket balls and tennis balls. The figure less macabre dark images were transforming in different forms within a fraction of seconds. He could watch through dark sapphire reflections his own Bear's Palace when Parraihy Kingi Supreme of Bear, Snake, and Vulture gangs was occupying it with his powerful sway.

Glass walls were crumbling with cracking sound of each planet hanging like illuminating shingles on the sky under black shadow without hanging hooks. However, hook-shaped edges of broken pieces of nuclear glass walls suddenly got focused on full moon shining amidst dark clouds.

The reflections projected Parraihy Kingi watching the moon from his newly built Bear's Palace on Zaberwan Hills at that time Warasat Palace did not exist at all.

The countless flower beds of Bear's Garden spreading to hundreds of miles were looking like rows of little shining stars squeezed

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in trembling colorful petals shinning in each nook and corner of the garden.

In the middle of Bear's garden, one magnificent Bear's palace of Parraihy Kingi was glazing under the shadow of moonlight. The Zabarwan Mountain seems to be guarding all the secrets of Bear's palace.

The air was filled with the fragrant scent of flowers and mild gusts blowing around gracefully. Colorful petals of flowers moving to and fro under moonlight were producing melodious music as if they were unaware of the storm in the sky where frightened stars were escaping from one horizon to other while macabre dark images were running after them.

The musclemen and wrestler guards of dreaded Parraihy Kingi were keeping strict watch and vigil around the Bear's palace. They were standing everywhere like statues of stones.

Parraihy Kingi was moving anxiously in his bedroom. His red and blue eyes were full of anger and wrinkles frequently appearing on his forehead. He was anxiously looking at the door of his bedroom. He was waiting impatiently for someone.

There were different colorful bottles of wine arranged on dexterous Walnut wood carved table in the middle of his bedroom.

Parraihy Kingi picked up a black whiskey bottle and without mixing it with soda began to drink it quickly. The blue and red shine of his eyes began to increase.The gramphone on his wood carved table was playing horror gunny bag music.chanting gunny bag ,gunny bag.

Suddenly someone opened the door of his bedroom and entered inside without permission.

Parraihy Kingi: "Who is that?"

It was a young lusty attractive maid of Bear's palace wearing most magnetic transparent clothes through which most of her body could be seen. Her name was Nazneen. Rather than a maid,

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she was the closest keep of Parraihy Kingi therefore she had full licence to be constantly around him. Qayed e Padshah had handed over Nazneen to Parrihy Kingi for his luxurious lifestyle in Bear's Palace.

Nazneen: "Excellency, Parraihy Kingi you often forget your Nazneen."

Nazneen came near Parrihy Kingi and kissed his cheeks showing her love and concern for him.

Parraihy Kingi: "Nazneen, you know today Tarana has to come. I have heard a lot about her."

Nazneen: "Yes, there is a buzz all around Sultanaet that she is extra ordinarily beautiful but no one has seen her beauty yet. I have heard from my sources that Tarana always remains wrapped in a silken veil."

Parraihy Kingi: "Today, I will remove her veil."

Nazneen: "Kingi, you are marvelous. Am I not sweet?"

Parraihy Kingi: "You are the sweetest dish but you know other dishes are also required."

Nazneen: "Yes, dear Kingi, you should. I love you enjoying other dishes too particularly wrapped in silk."

Parraihy Kingi: "Aali Shah will be along with her. They were supposed to come now at any time."

Nazneen: "Excellency Kingi. Aali Shah son of Shabnam Begum of your most powerful father Salar Kingi has already come along with Taranaa. He looks like German General."

Parraihy Kingi:" Nazneen ,don't talk of such places. Send Taranaa immediately inside. I am waiting only for her."

On the face of the young lusty Nazneen a mischievous smile appeared. Nazneen understood the language of the shining eyes of Parraihy Kingi. She had enjoyed Parraihy Kingi and knew what Kingi needs.

Parraihy Kingi: "Nazneen, call her in."

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Nazneen smiled again by pressing her lips under her teeth trying to get the attention of Parraihy Kingi. His entire attention was towards arrival of Tarana. Black Bear's Throne chaired by Qayed e Padshah had authorized him to deliver justice to Tarana. With each passing second his curiosity was increasing.

Parraihy Kingi: "Nazneen, call her immediately. I am waiting only for her."

Nazneen again beautifully pressed her lower lip and licked her lips with lusty tongue.

Nazneen: "Excellency Kingi. Tarana is very beautiful. Before I send her in, Kingi, promise you will not forget me after tasting her."

Parraihy Kingi: "Promise Nazneen. This is the only night for her. Now don't delay, call her immediately in."

Nazneen: "Aali Shah is along."

Parraihy Kingi: "Nazneen, what I have to do with him. Today you handle Aali Shah. You are permitted."

Nazneen moved her lusty tongue again over her lips and stood up.

Now the wrinkles on Parraihy Kingi's forehead disappeared and he sat in his comfortable black skin covered Bear's Throne with a natural sigh of relief. He was looking towards the door expecting the arrival of Tarana. However, when the door opened, it was Aali Shah who entered inside the room.

Aali Shah bowed his head with respect before Parraihy Kingi but wrinkles had again appeared on Kingi's forehead.

Parraihy Kingi: "Aali Shah, where is Tarana? "

Aali Shah: "Excellency Kingi. I brought her. She is outside."

Parraihy Kingi: "What I have to do with you? Send her quickly and better you get lost."

Aali Shah shivered by observing the angry mood of Parraihy Kingi. He wanted first to speak a lot to him but now after assessing his mood, he could not utter a word.

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Aali Shah: "Your orders are always binding for me. I will bring her first."

Aali Shah instantly left the room. After few seconds Aali Shah re-entered the room along with Nazneen and Taranaa. Nazneen was escorting veil clad Taranaa.

Parraihy Kingi cast his eyes on Tarana from top to bottom. Now on Nazneen style Parraihy Kingi pressed his lips inside teeth, then started licking his lips with his red tongue spread out like the tongue of a dog dotted with wine drops. Nazneen understood language and she responded the same way. However, Parraihy King's eyes were focused on Tarana.

Taranaa's whole body was covered with a black silken veil. She was standing next to Aali Shah who had brought her after long persuasion to clear some points with Parraihy Kingi.

Aali Shah: "Excellency Kingi, you wanted to tell her something important. Tarana is before You."

Parraihy Kingi without removing his looks on her veil which was covering her full body rebuked Aali Shah.

Parraihy Kingi: "Have you understood what I mean, You Aali Shah. You go out, I will talk to Tarana myself. I have to discuss something confidential. "

The roaring voice of Parraihy Kingi frightened again Aali Shah. He was not yet coming out of humiliation he faced publicly inside Traitor's dock at Central Hall of Bear's Manzi. Same way as his body shivered in Traitor's dock during a trial conducted by Bear's Throne, it started shivering again after he was harshly rebuked by Parraihy Kingi.

While observing extreme wrath of Parraihy Kingi, Tarana could smell danger. She also got frightened and her heart began to beat quickly. She looked towards Aali Shah.

Tarana ; "I want to leave just now. We both will leave home. I do not want to stay here."

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Aali Shah:"Relax Tarana. It is your good luck that Excellency King wants to tell you some important thing. Clarify yourself. It is about Shamlee. I will wait outside."

Parraihy Kingi: "Nazneen, take Aali Shah to your room. Enjoy."

Nazneen caught the hand of Aali Shah quickly and virtually dragged him out of the room and slammed the door from outside which got automatically locked. Now Tarana was left inside the room alone standing in front of Parraihy Kingi the beast.

Parraihy Kingi's drowsy intoxicated Bear shaped face was lit with a strange smile. His Bear's eyes were focused on veiled Tarana standing in front of him.

Tarana : "I am leaving, I cannot stay here in front of Beast."

Parraihy Kingi moved forward towards Tarana. She immediately began to move back towards the door. The lock of the door was automatic. She could not open it.

Taranaa pulled the handle of the door again and again but the door was not opening. She started screaming but no one was there to respond to her calls. She called Aali Shah's name repeatedly, appealing for help and bringing her out of the room but no one was listening.

Tarana started banging the door like a mad person, yelling and crying. She was kicking the door and thrashing it with both hands so that it could break however the door was too strong to break. She seems caged by the dreaded hunter who was enjoying her screams and yells.

Tarana: "Aaboo jee, Aaboo jee, take me out of the room. Take me out quickly. This bear will rape me, he will kill me. Aaboo jee."

Parraihy Kingi with his lusty smiles on his face was watching how Tarana was banging door and screaming. The reddish color of his Bear shaped eyes was expanding further while enjoying Taranaa's restlessness. Horror gunny bag music was on its peak.

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He was composed and calm sipping glass of black whiskey with tender jam in his hand advancing his steps towards Trapped Tarana. His face has turned like a black bear with a cobra wrapped around the bear's head. When he reached near Taranaa and tried to touch her shoulder, she turned back like a wounded Tigress & pounced over him.

The attack on Parrihy Kingi by Tarana was abrupt and most unexpected for him. Wine peg slipped out of Kingi's hand with crashing sound on the floor. Again, in the most ferocious way, Tarana moved forward to pounce over him. Parraihy Kingi moved quickly backwards and sat on Black Bear's Throne. Tarana inflicted a strong blow with a closed fist on the face of Parraihy Kingi and she repeatedly smashed his face, eyes, nose, and mouth while he was sitting on Bear's Throne.

Some supernatural energy seems to have entirely transformed Tarana. The force with which furious Tarana was earlier banging door enhanced many folds now as each blow on the face of Parraihy was knocking him down. She had turned like wild tigress. Parraihy Kingi was holding Bear shaped arms of his chair tightly as he was about to fall from the Black Bear's Throne.

Parraihy Kingi, while holding his left eye which was smashed by Tarana painfully cried. However, instead of stopping Tarana caught collars of Parraihy Kingi's expensive Pheron and pulled him up from cushion seats of Bear's Black Throne. She dragged Parraihy towards the side and with a strong push knocked him down on the bed which was near the chair. Some mysterious eyes from the wall were watching the violent scene.

While holding his wounded bleeding face and haphazard beard of Parraihy Kingi with her both hands, Tarana smashed his head to the pillow. Parraihy Kingi quickly searched the emergency button concealed under his pillow on the bed and constantly pressed the alarm button.

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Tarana pulled her veil off and jumped over Parraihy Kingi without any fear or inhibition. Her extraordinary beautiful face had turned ferocious and most dangerous to destroy everything which comes in her way.

Tarana forgot she is a woman. She turned as fighting energy against the most powerful symbol of evil with whose name entire Cashmir was shivering. Like a dragon, he had planned to catch her in clutches of evil. However for survival and protection of her honor, Tarana hit him hard and made him to scream with pain and beg for help.

Tarana was not now wrapped iside black veil. She was flying like a winged Angel in the room. Parraihy Kingi was breathing heavily and trying through painful gestures to stop bleeding of vital organs of his face.

Tarana again jumped high and flew over bulky body of Parraihy Kingi , lying helpless on the bed. It was a unique situation the man who tried to make advances towards Tarana was now shivering on the bed in wounded condition.

Tarana took his body under her control by sitting on his chest with both of her thighs and legs crossed on both sides of his bulky body. Holding Parraihy Kingi tightly under her, Tarana started blowing him with her fists which had turned like hammers. Some subconscious images of Ahad joo hammering hot Iron were augmenting her pace of beating Parraihy Kingi. Images of Ahad joo slashing burning iron rods and Tarana knocking Parrihy Kingi were getting overlapped. She was unstoppable and uncontrollable.

Parraihy Kingi's cries and screams also lost their pitch. He was now moaning and hissing with the pain while receiving hammer style blows. He had lost his resistance power and was laying like a duck under clutches of Tarana about to lose the last breath of his life. It was all darkness in his eyes and he understood that he was about to die now.

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Taranaa also realized that she had taken full control of the situation. She saw that Parraihy Kingi was repeatedly trying to take his hand towards pillow. She herself removed pillow and found buttons of Alaram bell and sharp dragger. She immediately took dragger in her hand.

Now mustered her energy and took up sharp dragger in the air to struck it deep inside chest of Parraihy Kingi.

Suddenly Nazneen opened the door while carrying an iron hammer in both of her hands. She came like a storm inside room. Nazneen for a fraction looked behind and found that Nazneen while carrying heavy hammer in both of her hands was proceeding with ferocious way towards her.

Nazneen had heard an emergency alarm call and responded the same quickly. She had also observed secretly what was happening in the room therefore she arrived at the nick of the time. She struck hard the head of Taranaa with a heavy iron hammer.

It was like thousands of mountains falling on the head of Tarana. Nazneen never gave Tarana a chance to defend. Immediately after Nazneen struck her head, Taranaa fell and rolled down. She either was dead or about to die. She no doubt fell but her hold on body of Parraihy Kingi was so tight and strong that he too fell with his neck squeezed tight in her legs He was not able to breathe.

Nazneen pushed Tarana's body aside and struggled hard to bring Parrihy Kingi's neck trapped in her tight leg lock out of grip..

Parraihy Kingi was unable to understand what was happening. She cleaned his bleeding mouth. Gave him fresh water and slowly he came back to his senses. He looked towards Tarana who was lying unconscious on the floor and her head was profusely bleeding.

Parraihy Kingi: "Nazneen, am I alive?"

Nazneen: "Yes, Kingi, you are now safe. She was about to kill you. I came at the nick of the moment."

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With a white towel, Nazneen started cleaning blood from Bear Supreme's face and putting bandages at his wounds. However, Tarana was continuously bleeding on the floor.

Parrihy Kingi: "You saved my life, Nazneen. She almost killed me. I thought I am already dead. I owe my life now always to you."

Nazneen: "You are alive now. I believe Taranaa might be dead. I struck hard her head with this heavy Iron hammer."

Parraihy Kingi: "Nazneen find out, I want first to quench my thirst."

Nazneen touched the motionless body of Tarana. She was still breathing. Nazneen for sake of Bear's thirst quickly bandaged Tarana's smashed head and lifted her from the floor and put her up on the bed.

Parraihy Kingi was not able to talk freely because of multiple wounds, but he started acclaiming what Nazneen had done to save him.

Now unconscious Tarana was put on the bed. Nazneen handed Tarana to Parraihy Kingi and left the room.

Next day when Aali Shah came back inside the room to take Tarana back to home, Tarana was without the veil watching everyone like dead body.

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Chapter
Dead Moon encompassed

The breaking sound of the moon by hammers carried by dark amorphous macabre images on the sky into pieces could be heard by Abu Waris e Sultanaet through porous glass walls. Thousands of cannons were simultaneously roaring in the ears of Abu Waris e Sultanaet while the moon was being slaughtered by sharp edges of nuclear glass imported to Cashmir's Twin palaces from North Korea. The reflections of the dead body of moon carried in the blue coffin of sapphire glass were flooding Azeem's house at Twisted corner too specifically at that particular time when his Tarana's head was smashed by Nazneen in Bear's Palace.

Azeem was sitting in his room, gazing at the dead moon from the corner window. Tarana's innocent and beautiful face seemed to appear and disappear from the reflections of the moon.

Azeem's heart began to beat by a strange feeling. This was the same time when Tarana lost her senses inside the room of Parrihy

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Kingi in Bear's palace when Nazneen struck her head with an iron hammer.

Azeem's and Tarana's memorable joint walk on the banks of the beautiful Canal of Nallah Maaran developed spiritual relations between two.

It was such a beautiful interaction of Azeem's life that each moment of it got engraved in his heart and soul. The unique experience of having such a romantic walk with Tarana made Azeem get drowned in the ocean of love forever.

Azeem was trying to paint an image of Tarana on the canvass of the moon being plundered and hammered by thousands of macabre images encircling it. Some strange fear was haunting Azeem's thoughts when he too could see on sky these black images carrying dead moon in a black coffin. He could watch through its black reflections were knocking even his window panes .

Azeem could not understand why his heart was beating with some unknown apprehensions. The dead moon on the sky was trying to convey some strong and urgent message to Azeem. Some unexplainable feeling of Azeem was automatically relating these amorphous, ephemeral, macabre images carrying dead moon in a glass coffin in the sky looking like horror images of Qayed e Padshah, Parraihy Kingi, Aali Shah, and Shamlee. These images were shredding veneer of glitter and shine from the circular beauty of the moon.

Suddenly Azeem looked at the twisted corner out of his house. He was astonished to find scores of gangsters holding big sticks & axes and iron rods cordoning his house. He could recognize Bear, Snake and Vulture gangs advancing swiftly towards his house. He could assess that they were hundreds in number.

Azeem was yet in the state of perplexion that horrific knocking sounds at the main entry door of their house emerged in darkness . Outside in chowk woven with a network of lanes in front of

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their house gangsters remained in combative postures like wolves. Azeem was surprised to see from the corner window of his room that a large number of gangsters led by their heads were sworming out of lanes leading to their house and assembling in mini wall less garden outside their house.

Azeem hurriedly came down to confront these gangsters of Bear's Throne. His mother Posha was frightened with horrible knocking of the doors. Azeem was fearful more about his lonely mother Posha than his own safety. He came down running bare-footed to console his mother. The banging sounds of the main door had already terrified Posha. She too had come out hurriedly out of her home and both Azeem and Posha met in a huddle in the main corridor near the entry point of the house.

Azeem consoled his mother Posha as she had turned pale and was disturbed.

Azeem:Mamma, don't worry I will handle them."

Posha: "Azeem, who is knocking at the door in such a horrific manner at such late hours. I feel a large number of people have come to attack us?"

Azeem: "Yes Mamma large number of gangsters have cordoned our house."

Posha: "Why so? "

Azeem: "I do not know what is the matter, I shall open the door."

Posha: "No, my son Azeem, don't open the door."

Azeem; "Why should we be afraid?"

Posha: "Azeem, these Bear, Snake and Vulture gangs are very cruel. They will kill you. Run away. I will talk to them."

Azeem: "No, Mama, your son has not learnt to be afraid. These coward fake Bears have come to house of real Tiger's. Let them face me."

Old and frail mother stood ahead of the main door which was

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dangerously being banged by gangs. Posha's back was towards the door and she made the last bid to stop Azeem.

Posha: "Azeem, my son please escape from the backside. Save your life. The way these gangs have come in the midnight to attack us, I am sure their intention is nothing but to kill you. I implore you Azeem, Escape. Save your life."

Azeem came near to his mother. The sounds of banging and screams outside had reached its highest pitch. The main door was now at breaking stage as a large group of gagsters was trying to enter forcefully.

Gangsters were now breaking the main entry door of Azeem's house with sharp axes. Azeem saw the sharp edge of axe stroke cutting one portion of the door. He pulled mother towards his side when some gangster struck the wooden door with a sharp axe. He embraced his mother and whispered in her ears.

Azeem: "Mama, your Azeem is not coward like these gangsters. Let me face. I have not learned to run away. Let me see what they will do."

Azeem opened the bolts of a semi-broken door. No sooner the door was opened gangsters wearing pherons in combative form by keeping its half portion from bottom hooked on shoulders, like flood entered inside.

The gangster heading this unruly mob of gangsters was Gula Porata with a long untrimmed beard which he had maintained on Parraihy Kingi style without moustaches was carrying a sharp axe on his Pheron hooked on shoulder side.

Porata: "Azeem, rat of the area. Why you were not opening the door. Bloody scoundrel."

Azeem:"Yes. I am Azeem. How you dared to enter like dacoits inside my house?"

Posha came forward and stood in front of his son. She recognized Gula Porata who too was in combative gesture. He was

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holding his one side of pheron hooked on shoulder holding an axe on the same shoulder as a symbol of the deadly attack.

Gula Porata was one of the dangerous and dreaded killers of gangsters. He was considered a brainless fighter in the ranks of Bear, Snake, Militia and Vulture gangs. He was notorious for his brutality and savageness.

Posha: "Gula Porata, please spare my son. I beg you."

Porota: "Ha-ha. You are begging for the life of Azeem who is the dreaded enemy of our Bear's Throne."

Posha: "Yes, Porota, he is my only son. My last support. For the sake of his old mother leave him. If he has committed any mistake to pardon me. I apologize for him."

Azeem pulled her old mother Posha away from Gula Porata. He now directly came forward and addressed Bear's gang chief Gula Porata fearlessly. He was least bothered about his sharp axe or a large number of gangsters behind him.

Azeem: "Gula Porata, why did you come to my house at the dead of the night this way. What have I done to your gang?"

Porata: "Azeem, you know we gangsters are working under proper command and control of Bear's Throne of Cashmir. Your orders have come from top supreme ."

Azeem: "What is my fault?"

Porata: "You have looted and tried to kill Shamlee most loyalist icon of Bear's throne a few days before."

Azeem: "You Porata, check from your Momma Jawan gang head of area that it was a mistake of Shamlee Ibn e Khrawanzada. He thrashed one helpless beggar."

Porata: "What then? Bear's class has the right to do whatever they desire to do. Cattle class have to bear our beating as well as our thrashing to them. That is the power of Bear's Throne."

Azeem: "You are all illegal and illegitimate gangs. Who has given you gangs right to exist or right to operate?"

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Porata: "Azeem, you have invoked the wrath of entire Bear's Throne of Cashmir. After an emergency meeting of all gangsters held in Bear's Manzil, the decision to drag you out from your house and bring to justice at Hari Parbat fort was taken. "

Azeem: "Porata, check facts from Tarana jee daughter of Aali Shah."

Porota: "It is Aali Shah who has directed to punish you. We have to drag you to his court for justice."

Azeem: "Porata, I will go myself before him. I will take Tarana also along."

Porata: "Azeem, forget your Taranaa. Don't talk about Tarana. No one is above Bear's Throne. This is Cashmir where Bear's prowl and rule in every corner. Don't remain in the world of romantic tails . Bear's Throne will teach you a lesson now, Tarana is nobody and has been taken to Bear's Palace for justice and entertainment . She needs some scratching "

Azeem: "Porata, I will pull your tongue if you again dare to pass any remark against Tarana."

Porata: "You, rouge Azeem, You dog, be ready to die."

Azeem: "Gula Porata, son of the beast, this is my Cashmir and I will love to see how Bear's Black throne is destroyed. You people have destroyed Cashmir civilization always."

Porata: "You son of a bitch, dacoit, your last moments of life have approached. Before I cut your head with this axe. Better for you is to come along with us silently."

Azeem: "Gula Porata, I am never afraid of death. Savage persons like you and your gangs of Bear's, Snakes and Vultures are real scars on the purity of our Cashmir. You are actual robbers don't dare to threaten us."

GulaPorata turned furious. He lifted his axe to strike it on the head of Azeem but Azeem very easily and in most composed manner stopped his arm before it could strike him.

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Gula Porata's dreaded gangster realized that Azeem is going to resist hard. He was treated like a child by Azeem. He was stopped by Azeem in such a way that Porata became mocking figure. Azeem brought down Porata's hooked portion of Pheron from his shoulder down and set it in order. All gangsters, accompanying him, laughed. They also like monkey imitated and brought their combative pherons down to follow their Bear head Porata.

Porata: "Azeem, I warn you, do not dare to mock me this way. I have set the right minds of thousands of rogues like you belonging to cattle class."

A large number of gangsters of Bears, Vultures and Snakes pounced on Azeem swiftly at once and tied put heavy iron chains in his neck and tied his arms with similar iron chains .

Azeem's aged mother Posha yelled, cried, thumped her breast. She rebuked Gula Porata. She came forward too and tore Porata's pheron in two pieces.

Posha:"You dog. You savage beast, Gula Porata. Leave my son Azeem."

Gula Porata pushed her hard to the ground and she fell. On the floor, Posha found Gula Porata's axe which had also fallen on the floor. With her frail and shivering hands, she took up the axe and tried to strike it on the head of Gula Porata. Gula Porata cried with fear and asked for help. The gangsters escorting Gula Porata caught Posha's hand before it could strike axe on the head of Porata. He stood up quickly, snatched axe from her hand and pushed Posha hard down to the ground. This time Posha's head started bleeding on the floor.

Azeem was horrified to see how hard his mother was pushed down to the ground by Gula Porata. Azeem roared in extreme anger. He tried to free himself from iron chains but could not succeed. He could not tolerate how her frail mother was smashed so hard to floor by Gula Porata.

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He was screaming and trying to wriggle himself out of the grips of gangsters. With his body force, he pushed gagsters down and struck several heads of gangsters with his head as his arms were tied in iron chains .

Azeem: "You scoundrel, Gula Porata. You coward, leave me, I will cut you in pieces. Are you not ashamed of how you pushed my old mother down to floor?"

Azeem's eyes turned to fire with anger. He was continuously threatening Gula Porata.

Gula Porata came near him and slapped Azeem with his full force. Azeem's hands were tied. He could do nothing. He came forward in tied up condition dragging other gangsters holding him along and struck his head on the face of Gula Porata.

Gul Porata cried with pain. He ordered his gangs to leave the house immediately.

Porata: "Drag this mad man out. Tie him with backside of Tonga."

Azeem was dragged out of his house. He was tied to the back-side of Tonga.

On hearing screams, noises, gangster's invasion to the house of Azeem, the neighbors got alarmed. They watched savage and brute acts of gangsters commandeered by the most notorious man of Cashmir Gula Porata.

All of them could watch very clearly under moonlight how Tonga began to run fast towards Hari Parbat with Azeem tied behind the back of Tonga.

Azeem's whole body got harshly scratched and wounded. His clothes were torn while being dragged on rough, and twisted road.

Tonga passed through the sides of the holy shrine of Dastageer sahib and Azeem could imagine as if Taranaa came down from the glass coffin of the dead moon. The black images of clouds above the sky came down to hammer his body

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Azeem imagined that Taranaa stood in front of him opening knots of borders of her silken veil. She took Azeem in her lap, kept her tender hand over the blood oozing from forehead of Azeem.

Azeem could see that images of dead Moon and images of Tarana's face were overlapping and merging in each other. Azeem started feeling relief in her lap and started drowning deep in dreams. The pain of his skin being bruised on rough roads as a result of dragging dwindled.

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Chapter
Lions Resist Bears Throne

Sitting on Black Throne, Abu Waris e Sultanaet was watching how fort of Kohe Maran Hari Parbat was rushing to strike glass walls of Warasat Palace with ferocious velocities. Abu Waris e Sultanaet watched with surprise that rocky walls and crumbling glass walls started grappling with each other like fight of giant titanic powers.

He was watching that North Korean imported glass walls were scattered in to pieces under avalanches of rocky edifices. Rocky stones were crushing Twin Palaces into powder of ashes .

Sapphire reflections of cracking walls of Twin Palaces were focused on Azeem who was taken by gangsters to torture cells of Hari Parbat Fort on Koh e Maraan. The news of the invasion of hundreds of gangsters at Azeem's residence had spread like a wildfire in the entire Cashmir. The neighbors of Azeem had witnessed with their own eyes how his old mother Posha was assaulted and

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how he was captured by gangs of Snakes, Bears and Vultures. They were horrified to watch a new method of dragging a person on the street tied with Tonga.

Majority of people of Cashmir were shocked they way he was captured by Bear's and the way his mother was smashed to ground . They preferred to come out on the streets. People were hurt and they turned emotional . All residents of vicinity came out from their houses and assembled outside Azeem's house. They found Azeem's aged mother lying unconscious on floor of entry corridor. The exit door was broken by axes . They expressed full support with Azeem and his mother. The number of people arriving at Azeem's home started surging fast.

Early in the morning when other random gangs of Bears, Vultures and Snakes saw a big crowd of the people they informed Gula Porata. Accordingly Gula Porata decided to depute Bashir Bila another gang head living near Bear's Manzil to find out details. Bashir Bila reached on spot immediately.

A large number of people had assembled around Azeem's house. They were all condemning the capturing of Azeem by a gang of Gula Porata.

Gangster Bashir Bila lieutenant of Gula Porata along with scores of his Bear's gang members proceeded towards the mob, carrying a stick in his hands.

Gangster Billa had thought that on seeing his Bear's gang carrying sticks mob will get automatically disbursed as usual but it was contrary this time.

Gangster Bila was astonished to find that people of cattle class assembled in large number were not at all afraid of him and his scores of dreaded gangsters. He changed his tune and tried to adopt soft tactics to handle the situation.

Gangster Bila: "Why you have assembled here? Better go back to your homes. You all are nice people."

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Multiple voices simultaneously from mob harshly responded by asking several questions about Azeem who was captured and kidnapped by Gul Porata. They told Bila that Azeem was the most popular person in the area. They were annoyed why Gula Porata had forcefully captured him and taken to Hari Parbat torture cells.

Bila: "You are becoming unnecessary emotional for Azeem. Don't forget what Qayed e Padshah your protector ."

One person cried and asked a question to Gangster Billa; what was Qayed e Padshah doing for people of Cashmir?

Billa: "Don't forget that names of Qayed e Padshah are written on each Part of Cashmir not talk of your hearts. He is the most powerful man controlling all Bear's, you better don't support Azeem who has taken cudgels against Bear's throne in Cashmir."

Gangster Bashir Billa, most confident gang lieutenant of Gula Porata, was full of anger when he heard violent slogans against the entire gangster's class including Qayed e Padshah, Parraihy Kingi and others.

Bashir Bila while gauging the mood of people assembled on spot realized that if he will wait further it will prove fatal for his gang.

Billa; "I order you to disperse immediately and go to your homes otherwise my men will beat you to break your bones."

The mob demanded unanimously in one voice to get their Azeem back. They refused to leave the mini chowk in front of Azeem's house unless Azeem is brought back from Hari Parbat Fort. Bashir Billa rejected the demand summarily.

Gangster Billa: "Keep it in your mind, Azeem has been taken to captivity in Bear's Fort of Hari Parbat under orders of Bear's Throne. No one without the permission of him or Qayed e Padshah can get Azeem back from Bear's Fort."

Gangster Bashir Bila ordered gangs of Bears, Vultures and Snakes to immediately swung into action to teach a lesson to cat-

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tle class for such behavior. All gangs quickly moved into action with heavy sticks in their hands and began to beat the people wildly with their sticks.

Gangster Bashir Billa stood in the middle of the road watching how his gangs were beating and striking heads of cattle class.

Facing such brute action on the hands of heavily equipped gangs of Bear's, mob of cattle class dispersed and went back to their houses.

Gangster Bashir Bila ordered his gangs to move around and cordon the whole area so that no person again dares to come out of his house.

Cattle class of area was wailing, screaming, yelling, weeping, running around and hiding inside their slums. Their heads were wounded, noses broken, bones smashed but no one was there to sympathize with them.

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Chapter
Azeem in Traitor's Dock

Nuclear glass walls of Twin palaces were bursting in to pieces enumerous and countless bones, flesh, sliced kidneys, pierced eyeballs, ruptured hearts, and crushed human organs were revolving around each other in the room like Planets. The reflections were emerging to Jocus on. Gangster Bashir Billa who was standing in the center of the chowk in front of Azeem's residence beating ruthlessly suppressed class of humans called cattle class. Mob frenzy was converted to gunny bags of wounded heads, broken bones and blood painted faces..

Abu Waris in most frightened condition with flames on his head was listening echoes of screams of wailing, yelling and mourning. His imagination was also merging with flames of his head put like cap waching burning of slums .Abu Waris was watching bleeding cattle class trying to enter through broken holes of glass walls to protect themselves from Bear's Fire . Their attempts to hide deep in cracked gapes in between sharp edges of glass walls were being foiled by Bear's paws.

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The reflections again focused on the past when kidnapping and capturing of Azeem by Gula Porata and protests by cattle class goats created a very tense situation throughout Cashmir. Already Bear's emergency congregation was convened few days before in Bear's Manzil where Aali Shah was put in Traitor's dock and secret decisions about the fate of Taranaa and Azeem were sealed .

The protests by cattle class against gangster Porata and his brute way of invading Azeem's house, kidnapping him alive as well as thrashing Posha mother of Azeem took ugly turn. Another gang headed by Bashir Billa next day created mayhem .

Qayed e Padshah and Bear Kingi convened another session of Bear's congregation in Bear's Manzil to try Azeem physically in Trairor's dock . Bear's Throne was all fire against developments in Maharaj Gunj. Taranaa's fate was already sealed by Parraihy Kingi himself last night. At the same time Qayed e Padshah and Parraihy Kingi deputed Gula Porata to kidnap and capture Azeem alive. The dreaded Gula Porata who was running his big frying bread Porata shop at the twisted corner was snooping on Azeem's movements and captured him last night along scores of gangsters after raiding his house.Bashir Billa crushed cattle class with iron hand .

Abu Waris was again searching his snatched Karakuli cap inside Bear's Hall.

As per tradition first Parrihy Kingi arrived on stage and sat with Royal grace on his fixed place on Bear's throne below the specified position of Qayed e Padshah.

Special arrangements on the upper gallery were made for special ladies of Bear's class to sit and watch the proceedings of trial of Traitor Azeem in Bear's Manzil.

Azeem was brought from Hari Parbat tied in iron chains and was put in Traitor's dock the same way as Aali Shah was recently put on complain of Shamlee. All were waiting for Qayed e Pad-

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shah to deliver justice to Azeem. As per practice Surnai preluded arrival of Qayed e Padshah. In back ground of most serious atmosphere Qayed e Padshah appeared on the podium wearing Traditional embroidered Pheron having Karaquli Cap on his dragon-shaped head. He arrived along with his Queen Khatee. And young Abu Waris .The sapphire diamonds and golden necklaces were lavishly evident to be worn by both Padshah and Khatee Parraihy Kingi and Abu Waris .

Qayed e Padshah walked towards Bear's throne with royal grace and dignity where Parraihy Kingi was standing to receive them near the throne. Parraihy Kingi's eyes were swollen and scratches on his face were evident.

In Bear's court at Bear's Manzil Local businessmen, local volunteers,and heads, as well as all gang members were present .They were either wearing shoulder hooked Pherons or wrapped with hard chadars .Some of them were with turban headgear having Pathkha with an erected gear standing like black flags.

A special Bach Nagma dance was arranged in the central palace of Bear's hall. The Baand groups from different areas of Cashmir who were beating drums and earthen Tumbak naries performed unique Bacha dance in Dambali style .

Two female dancers having a piece of cloth tied on their heads and wearing Velvet red color Pherons with their both hands mutually locked were performing Hookath dance continuously moving in circles in the center of Bear's Hall .

Azeem was standing in the center of the Traitor's dock in chains in Bear's hall in front of Bear's Throne. All dancing persons through gestures were expressing jubilance by mocking through ugly Yawns to devour Azeem alive. Gay Bacha Katoos in abnormal profiles were dancing around Traitor's dock to tease him.

There was nothing like modesty and shame in Bear's Hall. Qayed e Padshah and Parraihy kingi were also freely enjoying. Imme-

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diately after Bear's fully enjoyed this entertaining event, Qayed e Padshah announced the start of Bear's Trial.

Qayed e Padshah: "Now I declare Bear's Court open for Justice."

Azeem tied in chains was standing in Traitor's dock and with a sarcastic smile on his face he looked in detail towards the entire jam packed Darbar of Bear's, Vultures and Snakes, gangsters. Azeem also focused his eyes on Qayed e Padshah with piercing looks. Qayed e Padshah felt as if the flames of vengeance in Azeem's eyes will burn him to ashes.

Azeem's looks had a lightening effect on Qayed e Padishah's nerves as automatic electric current passing through nerves shivered Qayed e Padshah resulting in his automatic squeezing of his body on thick Bear's Throne .

Queen Khatee saw Qayed e Padshah was shrinking down the cushions of Bear's throne in a fearful condition. Parraihy Kingi too marked it, therefore, he initiated proceedings. Rather than addressing Azeem, he tried to encourage demoralized Gula Porata.

Parraihy Kingi: "Gul Porata, Well done. You captured this dangerous dacoit Azeem alive. Bravo."

Now eyes of all chiefs of gangs of Bears, Militia, Snakes and vulture sitting in Bear's Darbar were focused on Azeem tied in ropes and kept in standing position inside Traitor's dock. Azeem focused his burning looks now directly on Parraihy Kingi. He also shivered to find burning flames in eyes of Azeem.

Qayed e Padshah and Parraihy Kingi were legacy of gangster and warlord culture of Cashmir which was existing for centuries. These uncontrolled goons and gangs even made lives of great Sufi saints miserable..They snatched the beautiful valley of Cashgar from Cashmir. Caused havoc in the Sufi culture of Tibet and deprived Cashmir of its original water resources.

They destroyed the composite culture. They made one brother enemy of another brother, one religion against another, one histo-

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ry against other histories, one Civilization against other Civilization. They crushed Sufi ideologies of love and encouraged hate ideologies so that their everlasting power continues through the gangster's network. They, despite being in human form, preferred to self-style themselves as Bears, Vultures, Snakes, and secretive hidden Mirchi gangs to suppress the majority being termed as cattle class by them.

They would crush anyone who would emerge as a new popular personality acceptable to the majority .They would finish anyone who would work for joining the hearts of people in the name of humanity .The perceptions, opinions, and thoughts of Cashmir were taken over on perpetual contracts by these gangs of divisive forces and champions of hate .

Whenever and Wherever any one would challenge them or try to expose them all gangs would join up together to eliminate and eradicate his ideology of love, Vision, and idea of civilization .

These gangs of hate in one form or other since centuries crushed Cashmir into humiliation and under development. These gangs since centuries in one form or other form ruled through oppression and cruelty. Parraihy Kingi mustered his Bear's power and rebuked Azeem.

Parraihy Kingi;"Azeem, put your looks down to floor and be ashamed of your deeds."

Mysterious pin drop silence prevailed in Bear's Hall. Everybody was now waiting for Qayed e Padshah to speak. Even Queen of Qayed e Padshah was disturbed with the silence of her Qayed. She whispered close ro him ;

Queen: "Azeem is standing before you like a monestor and you are yet silent which is below the dignity of Bear's Throne. All gang chiefs are waiting for your justice."

Qayed e Padshah controlled his fear and regained his roaring powerful voice.

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Qayed e Padshah: "Azeem, you have looted Shamlee's Shop. You provoked cattle class against Bear class. You committed hooliganism, chaos, rebellions, and anarchy all around Cashmir. You deserve severe Punishment as a matter of justice."

Azeem again smiled and looked deep in eyes of Qayed e Padshah with his ever-burning eyes.

Qayed Padshah again shivered as if an electric current of lightning passed through all of his nerves and veins. He helplessly looked towards Queen who too through various gestures was conveying him to come out of fear. Qayed e Padshah could immediately understand the meaning of Queen's gestures.

Qayed e Padshah also like Parraihy Kingi mustered his courage and ignored the piercing looks . He in his commanding voice ordered Gula Porata standing near Azeem to push back Azeem standing in the dock of Traitor.

Qayed e Padshah: "Gula Porata .Push him down,he is trying to look high ."

Gula Porata immediately stood on the reeling of Traitor's dock and caught hold of the collar of Azeem's shirt .Azeem was tied in iron chains and he was thrashed by Porata inside the dock. Azeem fell inside the dock and Porata stood on his tied body showing victory signs. After chanting victory slogans Gul Porata came out of Traitor's dock.

Qayed e Padshah addressed Azeem from Bear's Throne.

Qayed e Padshah : " Azeem, no doubt you belong to cattle class but we are ready to adopt you as one of our gang leaders .We will free you and forget what you have done, Join Bear's class . It is rare of the rarest offer for you."

Azeem after struggle stood up inside Traitor's dock. He again laughed loudly on this offer. Everyone was surprised by this offer of Qayed e Padshah to Azeem but no one dared to object. Parraihy Kingi in heart of hearts appreciated Qayed e Padsha's offer to

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Azeem. This could turn the whole tide of Cashmir anger in their favor but Azeem rejected the offer of Qayed e Padshah's Instantly.

Azeem: "You Qayed of Your fake Bear's, Snakes and Vultures,Listen, all of you are gangs of dacoits. Your gangsters do loot and plunder people of Cashmir every day."

Qayed e Padshah: "Azeem, first reply to my offer. Will you join our gangs we will not only release you from our captivity but honor you instantly in this prestigious Bear's Hall? All Tumbaknaries will beat for you and Surnies will play your heroic tailes. You will share wazwan Trami with me and Parraihy Kingi."

Azeem: "You Qayed of gangs of destruction. Your dacoit Porata and his coward Bear gangsters invaded my house. They injured my old mother. I can't be like them who slaughter and kill people to appease your Bear's Throne?"

Qayed e Padshah: "Azeem, don't lecture us. When rebels like you raise your dirty heads, we consider it as a rebellion against Cashmir. We know how to finish people like you."

Azeem: "Qayed Padshah and Parrihy Kingi I know about secrets of Rozabal and your fictitious attempts to project Rozabal grave as Jesus grave. I know how you have given hideout to most dangerous Fugitive of Germany by projecting his hideout as Mystery."

The sudden revelations of Rozabal secrets by Azeem before Qayed e padshah and ParraihyKingi were like earthquake . Both Qayed e Padshah and Parraihy Kingi shivered when Azeem exposed the ugly connection of Bear's throne with Nazians of Germany They understood that Azeem was referring to secret hideout given by Bear's throne to dangerous fugitive gang chief of Germany in Cashmir.

Qayed e Padshah and Parraihy Kingi understood that Azeem is aware of so many secrets of their network of gangs. They understood that Azeem is the real danger for the entire gang class.

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Qayed e Padshah lost his temper completely .He stood up from cushions of black Bear's Throne and roared like a mad person with a horrific savage pitch.

Qayed e Padshah: "You, dacoit, Shut up. Don't talk anything about Jesus' grave in Rozabal, I will cut your head before justice is delivered on you ."

Azeem: "This is the tragedy of Cashmir that those who want to save Cashmir from a dangerous network of gangsters are slaughtered ."

Qayed e Padshah: "You know the high secret of Cashmir and a lot about Bear's gang. Azeem you will not be allowed now to exist in Cashmir."

Azeem: "Qayed e Padshah, do you look from window those lofty peaks of the mountains of Cashmir and river Jhelum flowing just outside this Bear's Hall?"

Qayed e Padshah: "What do you mean, you dacoit? "

Azeem: "All landmarks of my Cashmir bear the testimony that purity of Cashmir has always inflicted a crushing defeat to self-proclaimed gangs of hate like yours."

Parrihy Kingi: "Azeem, you are not only dangerous for our Bear's Throne but the entire network of gangs throughout the globe. Now no one can protect you."

Azeem: "Parraihy Kingi, don't threaten Cashmir, Our Buzargan e deen are with us who have taught us Cashmiriyat, Sufiyat, and Love. Don't dare to challenge our civilization of love."

Qayed e Padshah: "Listen Azeem, when we Bear's, Snakes or Vultures gangsters find any hungry dog in Cashmir snooping and spying on us, do you know what we do?"

Parraihy Kingi:"Azeem, listen we allow some time and some space to such snooping dog to chew bones but the time it tries to vomit we jointly lynch and devour such dog. Fried dogs are more tasty ."

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Qayed e Padshah under stood what Parraihy Kingi means .He promptly pronounced his judgment

Qayed e Padshah: "Burn Azeem alive at Kastoor Paind inside mountain Fort . I will myself come to watch how he is burnt alive."

On hearing the judgment Azeem behaved as if he was not bothered at all. He smiled again with sarcastic gestures .

Suddenly Azeem found glimpses of Tarana in the gallery of Central Hall of Bear's Manzil.

Azeem was stunned to find Taranaa sitting in Bear's Balcony without a veil, listening to the Bear's Throne's judgment delivered by Qayed e Padshah.

Azeem was astonished to see that Taranaa was looking like a strange person. She was motionless sitting like a statue. She had lost the shine of her eyes. Her face was devoid of any traces of emotions or signs of fright on listening horror judgment .

Azeem cast his looks on Tarana but Tarana looked other way. Azeem could not understand the strange attitude of Tarana. Every person sitting in the court could find that Azeem was directly looking towards Taranaa.

Parraihy Kingi immediately detected that Azeem had identified Tarana who was sitting in the ladies' chamber of Balcony of Bear's Manzil. He roared with extreme anger.

Parraihy Kingi:"Azeem, strange, are you not feeling ashamed to stare at the women sitting in Ladies chamber above in Balcony?"

Azeem; "Parraihy Kingi, I know her she is Tarana most pious lady present in this Hall."

ParraihyKingi "Shameless Azeem, your eyes will be gorged out if you again try to look on Tarana with your dirty eyes."

Azeem without bothering about Parraihy Kingi's remark continued to look towards Tarana but her response was strange.

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Azeem failed to understand why Tarana was expressionless in jam-packed central Hall of gangsters. Azeem was fully confident that Tarana will at least through the language of her eyes convey her feelings to him but he was shocked to watch her eyes were completely expressionless.

Parraihy Kingi: "Listen Azeem Your Tarana is now wife of Aali Shah "

All heads and chiefs of gangs present in Bear's Manzil were astonished and extremely surprised.

Aali Shah immediately after the announcement from Parrahy Kingi acknowledged this news. He came forward to authenticate the news.

Parraihy Kingi: "Aali Shah, reveal this good news yourself."

Aali Shah: "Yes, Qayed e Padshah and Parraihy Kingi with your blessing now Tarana is my wife."

Azeem: "Tarana, you were calling him Aboo jee. Slap his dirty face, pull his tongue. What is he speaking? Kill him. Let everyone watch how Tarana reacted to such immoral and shameful lie."

However Tarana never replied back . She was looking in strange and wild way in the air without any expression."

Azeem; "Tarana, how this shameless person whom you call Aboojee dares to speak such vulgar language in this congregation of beasts ? Set his tongue on fire."

Taranaa's silence made everyone surprised. Azeem was shattered. He sat down on the floor inside the traitor's dock like a defeated and dejected person.

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Chapter
Koh e Maraan on Fire

Abu Waris e Warasat was watching through sapphire reflections Bear's court conducting trail of Azeem in Bear's Hall. Reflections of crumbling glasses were projecting Bears and other gangsters carrying Azeem on their shoulders to throw him on flames which could be seen emerging from top and his head.

All blue and red sapphire reflections of cracking glass walls were focused on cattle class who were disturbed with alarming news about Azeem to be burnt alive. Entire atmosphere all around Cashmir turned surcharged. The majority of cattle class was shocked and turned furious with such horrific declaration of death. Tension started prevailing and impatience of masses of cattle class began to increase with each passing hour and day.

People came on streets in large numbers and expressed to each other silently their feelings against the cruelty of gangs of self-styled Bear's, Snakes and Vultures.

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On a particular day when Azeem was to be burnt alive in presence of Qayed e Padshah at Kastoor Paind in Hari Parbat Fort, the atmosphere of Cashmir was extraordinarily sensitive, volatile and exacerbated.

Cattle class had gathered around the fort of Hari Parbat before sunrise. After paying tribute in the shrine of Makhdoom Sahib people proceeded towards the peak of the fort where Azeem was in captivity of Bear's,Snake and Vulture gangs.

Azeem was offering Fajar Prayers in the torture cell. Spiritual and divine shine was evident from his face and the depth of his eyes. Azeem during his Namaz was expressing his thanks (Hamud) to Allah bestowing upon him the strength to sacrifice his life while fighting against network of gangs.

There was no sign of any fear on his face. He was directly praying to Allah.

Azeem: "Ya Allah, I am thankful to you for providing me an opportunity to sacrifice my life for this holy Cashmir while protecting the majority of my suppressed people from the onslaught of gangsters and wild beasts."

Azeem : " Yah,Allah, how fortunate I am that my few drops of blood will help my Cattle class who have been deprived of their rights, their space, their desires by most dangerous gangs operating since centuries in different names."

Azeem was praying and his face was glowing with divine light.

Azeem: "Yah,Allah, give me courage when these brute, savage shameless Bear's will throw me in fire alive I will not shiver or tremble or feel any fear."

Azeem was deeply engrossed in prayers and with each word, his confidence to face most heinous situations was increasing.

Azeem: "Yah, Allah, For people of my Cashmir particularly oppressed cattle goat class accept the sacrifice of my life and remove

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macabre dark images of gangsters devouring them, suppressing them and depriving them of their legal human rights."

Azeem was absorbed in prayers in the torture cell. Suddenly someone opened the iron doors of the cell.

Chirping sounds of birds were full of sadness and mourning as if they understood that time of burning Azeem alive has arrived. They were sobbing and their whistling cries were full of fear.

The frightful sound of the opening of the door of torture cell probably reminded birds of the horror of burning Azeem alive. It was because of this notion that the entire atmosphere was mourning. The frightened chirping and hissing whistles of thousands of birds inside Fort created a strange atmosphere of restlessness and unease. There was a big open pigeon yard in front of these torture tunnels where various voluntary Bear's Snakes and Vultures would keep watch round the clock.

All preparations were made to burn Azeem alive inside an iron cage on a stone platform at kastoor Paind from where the view of the entire city could be seen. Special location was identified to ensure watching of burning flames engulfing the body of Azeem from down below in different parts of the city. The iron cage on the stone platform was piled up with dry wood so that burning is swift.

There was resentment in various sections of Bear's foot gangsters inside Fort against such inhuman act to burn any human being alive that too from top of the spiritual mountain. However, gang oppression was such that no one could dare to speak a word against it.

Qayed e Padshah had to visit Hari Parbat Fort to watch this horror therefore all voluntary gangs were terrified and trying to make quick arrangements. However, Azeem was cool, quiet and calm engrossed in his prayers.

Spiritual shine was evident from Azeem's face. Designated gang volunteers who were supposed to burn Azeem immediately after

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the arrival of Qayed e Padshah opened doors of torture cell and stood obediently in semi bowing position before Azeem. They addressed him with respect and regard.

Gangsters: "Azeem, are you ready? "

Azeem: "Bear's I am ready. Do your job."

Nobody dared to reply. They understood that Azeem by calling them Bear's taunted them and his connotation was about their coward bestiality rather than bravery. Azeem understood their helplessness.

Azeem: "Perhaps the time has come for you to appease Bear's Throne by throwing me alive on fire.

The designated self-styled Bear's standing at the door of torture cell hung their head with shame. A spiritual smile on Azeem's face was obvious.

Azeem stood up from his prayer mat and reached near the ashamed Bears.

Azeem: "Bear's, Where I have to go?"

Self-styled Bears, Vultures and Snakes escorted Azeem out of the torture cell and led him to open yard "kastoor Paind."

All Bear's and other gangsters surrounded Azeem from all directions. Azeem while addressing them expressed his desire to die as quickly as possible.

Azeem: "I am pleased that the time of my sacrifice for love of Cashmir has arrived and hate will be defeated. "

Designated gang voluntaries were shaken. All of them were feeling an extraordinary sense of guilt and shame. Azeem was proudly expressing his zeal for giving sacrifice as quickly as possible and vowed to stand till eternity for suppressed and oppressed cattle class. Azeem was eager to plunge himself in the fire without waiting for Qayed e Padshah to watch.

One of the Bear Gangster Hawabaz Bear who had developed sympathy for him mustered courage and tried to stop Azeem. He

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was closely escorting Azeem along with his other Bear gangster Kalla Khan.

Hawabaaz: "Azeem, wait for some time. Qayed e Padshah is himself coming soon. May be in the meantime, some miracle will happen."

Kalla Khan : "Which miracle? "

Hawabaaz: "I saw one Angel "Hoor " coming down from the sky and opening Knot of the veil which she was wearing just on main gates of Makhdoom Sahib across this mountain. I was watching it from here. This I saw with my own eyes."

When Azeem heard this conversation the smile on his face disappeared. He recognized veil wearing Hoor, it could be no one else but Tarana.

Azeem was already no doubt hurt with a strange attitude of Tarana in Bear's Manzil. He was extremely hurt when her marriage with Aali Shah was publicly announced in Bear's Hall.

The reference of Hoor by gangster Hawabaaz who had seen her image at the gate of Makhdoom Sahib made Azeem remember Tarana again and again particularly during the last moments of life. He had himself seen at Twisted corner of Dastageer Sahib Tarana tying the knots.

The statement of gangster Hawa baaz that from Kastoor Paind mountain he had seen "Hoor" coming down from the sky to open various knots of her silken veil was a clear message that Tarana was around. Tears again rolled down from Azeem's eyes while remembering Tarana who was now lost forever.

All the gangsters escorting Azeem with their heads down realized that some strong spiritual power was behind Azeem. He stood at this critical juncture with his head high fearlessly. All of them were waiting for Qayed e Padshah to arrive.

Azeem closed his eyes for the last time. Tarana's beautiful innocent face started dominating all his thoughts. Azeem could see

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that Tarana came running from Shrine of Makhdoom Sahib towards Hari Parbat Fort. She jumped over the clouds stagnant in the air between Fort and Shrine.

Azeem could feel that suddenly Tarana came very close to him the same way as both of them had come during their first and last meeting under Chinar trees on banks of Nallah Maraan. Azeem could feel the warmth of her nerves as she held her hands. She whispered close to his ears.

Taranaa: "Azeem. My Azeem."

Azeem: "Yes, Tarana."

Tarana: "I am with you Azeem. We will die together, let us burn together."

Azeem: "Tarana, I was sure of you. Now we are really one. No power can separate us."

Tarana put her arms around Azeem and Azeem did the same. Both embraced each other so strongly that they seem to have merged in each other.

Azeem was deeply engrossed in his imaginary world when strong noises of slogans far away across spiritual mountains of Koh e Maraan awakened him.

Azeem was standing at kastoor Paind in the open yard of the fort. The wide yard was packed by a large number of Bear, Vulture and Snake gangsters made to assemble on the event of his burning as per Bear's Justice and orders of Bear's Throne.

Azeem was obsessed with only one thought to sacrifice his life for the oppressed class which these unruly gangs had termed as cattle class. His fearlessness, courage and bravery and his keen urge to die quickly demoralized entire Bear, Snake and vulture gangsters assembled on the occasion.

Large piles of dry wood were kept inside and under the bottom of the iron cage. Azeem started reciting Awrad e Fateh in his heart and soul. By reciting 99 names of Allah, he prepared himself to

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enter inside the iron cage where he was to be burnt and roasted alive. It was an extraordinary example of courage.

Two prominent Bear gang heads, Gula Porata and Bashir Bila out of shame were trying to hide their faces with Karakuli faces behind chinar trees on two sides of Kastoor Paind. Bear's like Hawabaaz and Kalla Khan came forward to stop Azeem to proceed towards the iron cage before the arrival of Qayed e Padshah.

Gangster Hawabaaz was polite. He had seen some mysterious happenings early in the morning therefore he was sure of some spiritual miracle. He came near Azeem and told him.

Hawabaaz: "Azeem, you are really great. We all respect your courage and bravery. Really some super power is with you. I only wish to request you to wait till Qayed Padshah arrives."

Azeem: "Believe me Hawabaaz to wait for such great sacrifice is very difficult."

Azeem was now so close to death that he was impatient to merge in a new spiritual world. Taranaa 's divine presence made him more impatient to embrace flames.

Suddenly a loud noise echoed from below and around the mountains of Koh-i –Maraan and struck summits of Hari Parbat Fort. All gangsters assembled in the fort were nervous. Some of the gangsters climbed on the wall of the fort from Kastoor Paind to find the cause of the noise.

Gangsters could not believe their eyes when they saw a violent crowd of cattle class proceeding towards the fort. They were carrying sticks, iron bars in their hands with clear intentions to attack all of them inside Fort. Their slogan against Bear's throne and for the long life of their Azeem was not less than a miracle.

Gangsters present around Kastoor paind where Azeem was to be burnt alive, lost their nerves. They could not understand what was happening.

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Suddenly one gangster announced news of the arrival of Qayed e Padshah's cavalcade below down the fort. He had seen Cavalcade had reached below the mountain near Malkha grave yard Road leading to Fort. Immediately after listening to this announcement three Surnies and Tumbaknari men stationed at Kastoor Paind portion inside fort started playing Surnies and beating Tumbaknaries to welcome Qayed e Padshah who was still far away.

A miracle happened on graveyard roads of Malkha when furious cattle class mob marching towards Fort in support of Azeem saw Bear Supreme Qayed e Padshah's Cavalcade. Surprisingly all of them not only surrounded the cavalcade of Qayed e Padshah fearlessly but also pelted Malkha Mud of graves on Qayed e Padshah's cavalcade.

Gangsters of Bear's, Vultures and Snakes escorting Qayed e Padshah took all precautions to protect Qayed e Padshah. They started beating them with their sticks and threw back mud on cattle class mobs. Qayed got stains of mud on his royal dress and Karakuli.In the process his Karakuli cap fell down.

Gangsters were struggling hard to keep violent cattle class goats away from the cavalcade of their Qayed. Angry Mob of people was out of control. They were bent upon teaching Qayed e Padshah a lesson for his cruelty. Now they started throwing stones on them.

Qayed e Padshah's Bear gangsters were keen to bring the situation under control and protect their Qayed so that they could reach to Kastoor Paind above on summits of Koh e Maraan inside Fort but the mud was flying all around. Qayed e Padshah started himself cleaning mud stains. The mob was throwing stones on Qayed e Padshah and he was now himself stopping stones being thrown on him. His escort Bear gangsters were quickly losing control.

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Qayed e Padshah realized that if he again tried to go above on mountain to watch Azeem's burning this uncontrolled mad mob of cattle class will set him on fire instead of Azeem. He ordered his cavalcade and bears escorting him to turn back and escape.

Assembled on Rocky Kastoor Paind, Bear and other Gangsters saw their Qayed e Padshah escaping fast leaving his karakuli cap behind in grave yard. They saw angry cattle class chasing him. They were worried and nervous about such protests of cattle class which had taken an ugly turn and made their Qayed to escape in such a shameful manner. They could not understand what to do.

The noise of the surging mob of cattle class outside the fort turned louder and louder. After forcing Qayed e Padshah to retreat right below from Malkha grave yard Lanes, cattle class became emboldened.

The mob had become violent and now they were advancing towards Fort while carrying iron rods in their hands. They swiftly reached closer to the Fort. Two important chiefs of Bear's gangs, Gula Porata, Bashir Bila, understood it was impossible that Qayed e Padshah could enter the fort to watch Azeem's end. They urgently ordered gangster Bear Hawabaaz and Kaela khan to set Azeem on fire immediately.

Azeem was listening slogans of his cattle class. He could understand that all gangsters were feeling nervous and frustrated. What Hawabaaz had seen early in the morning how one "Hoor" opened all knots the same thing was happening in reality.

Hawabaaz and Kalela Khan who were closely escorting Azeem had started developing strange kind of sympathy for Azeem. They deliberately avoided obeying orders of Gula Porata and Bashir Bila.

The cries of the cattle class outside the fort were at its height. They had reached close to the fort and some were about to climb Fort Walls.They began to pelt stone on the Bear and other gang-

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sters present inside fort keeping Azeem in captivity. Several gangsters of Bear's, Snakes and Vultures surrounding Azeem got injured but no stone could miraculously touch the skin of brave Azeem. On seeing this miracle gangsters like Hawabaaz and Kalla khan were wonderstruck.

Rocks of Koh e Maraan hills and walls of Hari Parbat Fort were shaking with thunderous sounds of slogans raised by cattle class Gula Porata and Bashir Billa ran towards the backside of the fort and climbed the wall to escape. They never bothered what will happen to other gangsters. Tumbaknari men and surnaie beguile men also started running away in the most frustrated manner while beating Tumbaknaries and playing Beguiles without having any sense of what they were doing. All other Gangsters ran towards the back yard to protect themselves but before running away they sprinkled fuel on wood around the Azeem and set it on fire.

Hawabaaz was already under the spiritual influence after he had seen some Hoor coming down from sky opening knots.

Hawabaaz: "Azeem, I was sure since I saw an image around the holy shrine that some miracle will happen. Azeem, Allah saved you. Best of luck. Bears have lit the fire before running away but we shall open your Knots."

Hawabaaz along with his friend Kaala Khan opened iron chains and fetters of Azeem in which he was tied. Azeem came out of his captivity at the nick of the time when fire had already been lit to roast him alive.

Azeem; "Shukriya Hawabaaz, all gangsters are not bad. I will remember you, dear. Allah Bless you."

Immediately after receiving compliments from Azeem tears rolled down from their eyes. They kissed Azeem and started to escape out of Fort from the backyard while all other Bears and gangsters had already disappeared from the back red walls of the Fort. The time Hawabaaz and Kalla Kahan crossed over the back-

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side of the Fort, violent cattle mob entered inside and reached to Kastoor Paind.

Azeem in most jubilant mood was watching hundreds of his well-wishers arriving inside Fort. The mob was happy when they found Azeem alive.

Mob: "Azeem is alive. Azeem is alive. "

The mob started junping and chanting songs of joy and victory. Few young boys of cattle class lifted Azeem on their shoulders and all of them danced in state of ecstasy. It was an unimaginable victory of cattle class against gangster's class, as they made all gangsters including their Qayed to flee in a most humiliating manner. Azeem became a unifying force of the entire cattle class.

The victorious mob of cattle class goats took Azeem in a procession towards Azeem's home to hand him over to his injured and ailing mother Posha.

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Chapter
Death Bed Will

Korean glass walls were on fire as Abu Waris e Sultanaet was watching flames of Kastoor Paind mountain which instantly reached near crumbling and breaking walls. The mud of Malkhah graveyard dotted the entire glass structure. Qayed e Padshah was wiping mud from his face and searching his Karakuli cap. Abu Waris also through his images started searching his cap. Abu Waris was watching images how rocks were being pelted on gangsters in lanes of Malkha. Abu Waris e Sultanaet could feel as if all grave yard stones were striking glass walls around him. He started saving himself by running away.

Sapphire reflections were chasing Bear gangsters to capture images of their humiliating escape from the back yard of the Fort. Qayed Padshah's cavalcade was retreating out of fear on graveyard lanes. While rocks were flying, Abu Waris e Sultanaet was protecting his head by hiding under Bear's Throne in front of glass walls in the lobby of Warasat Palace.

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Sapphire's reflections were focused on Azeem when he was being carried by a mob on their shoulders while coming down triumphantly from Koh e Maaran spiritual Mountain and taken to his house. At his house his mother posha was lying on death bed waiting for any news about his son who was dragged out and chained by Gula Porata.

Zooni, the young and beautiful niece of Posha, was rubbing Posha's feet mildly to keep her feet warm. She too was eagerly waiting for Azeem's news. Since they have heard that Qayed e Padshah had ordered his gangsters to burn Azeem alive but no one had confirmed real facts to them. Posha who was already severely injured when Porata pushed her down to floor was on verge of death.

Posha was remembering her son Azeem with tears in her eyes. Zooni was trying in vain to console her Aunt. Posha was not told by anyone that Azeem is being burnt alive.

Zooni: "Everything will be alright, Mausi!"

Zooni's eyes were also full of tears. Since the day Azeem was kidnapped by goons of Bear's Throne, Posha's condition worsened. Posha was horrified the way their house was raided and Azeem was beaten in her presence. Posha had tried to save Azeem but gangster Gula Porata struck her down to the floor. Since then she was bedridden and her niece Zooni was taking her care at home.

Zooni's father and mother had already expired. She was an orphan living in an adjacent house next to Azeem's house along with her elder brother and younger sister. However, when Azeem was dragged out by Gula Porata's Bear gangs, Zooni decided to shift to Azeem's house to personally take care of her injured Aunt.

Posha was suffering under tremendous depression. The sudden death of her husband Master Ahmadullah a few years ago had already broken her. Later her sister's death was another jolt to her.

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She had made a special promise about Zooni to her sister that Zooni will be married to Azeem at the time when Zooni was about to take the last breath of her life.

The day which was fixed by Qayed e Padshah for the burning of Azeem alive at Kastoor Paind Hari Parbat Fort, it was most shocking day for the entire Cashmir. People were mourning all around. Zooni was praying since morning and sat continuously around Posha. She had not told to Posha what Bear's Throne has decided for him. Posha was repeatedly asking about Azeem but Zooni was not able to give any reply to the queries of Posha.

Posha; "Zooni, Today I believe Azeem will come back."

Zooni: "Musi, don't worry everything will be alright."

Posha: "Yes, Zooni, I believe so. My heart tells me he will come today back home. I will hand you over to him."

Tears rolled down from the eyes of Zooni and fell on feet of Posha. She hurriedly tried to wipe them but Posha could sense the trickling tears of Zooni on her feet.

Posha: "Zooni, why are you weeping. You should be happy Azeem is returning."

Zooni: "I am alright Musi."

Posha: "Zooni, do you know that I have to give my life back to Allah in exchange for my son Azeem's life."

Zooni: "Musi, why are you speaking like this. Allah will definitely protect the lives of all."

Posha: "Zooni, I have grown old and I have lived long. I want to give my life only for the sake of Azeem my son. I offered it to Allah and believe me Azeem will be back. I am waiting only for him."

Posha's health was worsening swiftly. Her body temperature had increased to an alarming level and her pulse rate was dwindling. Zooni was in a fix what to do.

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Some times Zooni would rub her soles strongly. Sometimes keep ice-soaked towels on her head and sometimes she pressed her wrists and arms to enhance pulse rate.

Posha: "Zooni, don't worry. I have to first receive my son. Let him come."

After uttering these words, she lost the entire energy of her body. She became semi-unconscious and was not able to talk. She closed her eyes.

Suddenly Zooni heard jubilant slogans outside their house. Within fraction mob of youngsters carrying Azeem on their shoulders arrived inside their house.

Posha in state of semi unconsciousness heard the victorious noises. She opened her eyes which were now glowing with joy. She saw her son Azeem standing in front of her. He swiftly ran towards his mother Posha. Zooni unsuccessfully helped her to sit on the bed and she started watching the arrival of his lost son while on the bed. Azeem reached near the bed and embraced his mother. Posha with trembling hands brought Azeem's head down and kissed his forehead.

Azeem: "Mamma, My Mama. I have come back. Your Azeem is back."

Tears were rolling down from the eyes of mother and son. Posha was trying to muster her energy after seeing her son at least to speak a few words. The return of Azeem was not less than a miracle but Posha was already confident of the same.

Azeem was aghast to find such worst condition of the mother. He started kissing the head, face, and forehead of his mother.

Azeem: "Mamma. What has happened to you, Mama?"

Posha : "Azeem I was told by the divinity that you will return home. I was only waiting for you my son. Allah is Great Azeem. Very Great. He is merciful. He listened to my prayers and I was sure you will return today before I leave."

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Azeem: "Mamma, you will be alright and will live forever. You will not go anywhere."

Posha's tongue was not supporting her words but her eyes were focused permanently on his son Azeem. She was conveying her departure wishes.

Azeem: "Mamma, speak, Stand up Mamma. Stand up."

Posha: "Azeem let me die with full solace. Let me go."

Azeem: "Mamma. Nothing will happen to you."

Posha: "My son my death is very near. I want to get one promise from you. "

Azeem: "Which promise Mamma? "

Zooni was standing nearby. She was weeping continuously but never dared to intervene in between mother and son during this critical period.

Suddenly Posha with her trembling hand caught the hand of Zooni and put it in Azeem's hand. It was so abrupt and sudden that both Azeem and Zooni were taken by surprise.

The tongue was not supporting Posha to speak but both of them understood that Posha was about to say some last wish of her life.

Azeem: "What Mamma?"

Posha: "Yes, my son, I handover Zooni to you. I have already accepted her my daughter-in-law. She will prove to be your proud wife. This is my last wish before I die."

Azeem wanted to say something to his mother but he could not speak. His mother Posha was on death bed and his condition was deteriorating swiftly. Azeem couldn't hurt the sentiments of his mother at the last moments of her life. Azeem could not utter any word. Taranaa's image and Aali Shah's unbelievable revelations were haunting his mind. Posha again moaned in a weak and frail whispering voice.

Posha: "Azeem my son, promise me you will marry Zooni."

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Azeem was rendered speechless. He was on crossroad of his life.

Posha: "Azeem I am leaving. Promise me. Azeem."

Azeem: "Mamma, you are alright, nothing will happen to you."

Posha : " No, my son I am about to die any moment. Before I permanently close my eyes, Azeem promise me."

Azeem was silent. He was unable to speak any word even Zooni was not able to express herself. No doubt it was her real desire but like Azeem, she was unable to respond.

Posha: "Azeem, do you want me to die in peace?"

Azeem could not bear the deteriorating condition of his mother. He realized that she was only waiting for her reply. He could no more avoid fulfilling the last wish of his mother.

Azeem: "Mamma, I promise you that Your wish will be fulfilled. "

Posha's face bloomed with a smile of peace and Zooni's red cheeks blushed further with red reflections..

Posha: "Zooni, You."

Zooni: "Yes, Musi ----"

Posha's face started shinning with joy. Both Azeem and zooni could see a strange type of glittering glow around Posha. She closed her eyes and breathed her last.

Azeem and Zooni cried together.

"-------Mamma ---------"

Zooni and Azeem tried to shake her head but she could not open eyes back. She was dead.

Azeem's and Zooni's heart-rendering screams resounded in the room.

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Chapter
SOS to Aali Shah from Parraihy Kingi

Abu Waris e Sultanaet was listening heart-rendering mourning screams of Azeem and Zooni. The walls were crumbling on Abu Waris e Sultanaet who now started watching the death of Posha and maritorial knots of Azeem and Zoonit through cracking lanes of yore. Abu Waris could feel as if these wailing sounds were shaking all glass walls and bringing them down to break his head while sitting on Black Bear's skin covered throne.

Sapphire prism rays connecting sky and earth through which image of Posha was traveling with pious glow now focused on macabre dark images running away in a state of fear and frustration.

Abu Waris was watching through crumbling images Bear's Black Throne in his private room. Parraihy kingi was in most des-

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perate condition. He was intimated by Gula Porata and Bashir Billa how a mob of cattle class invaded Fort and took over Azeem out of flames from iron cage placed in Kastoor Paind on Hari Parbat spiritual mountains.

Parraihy Kingi sent an SOS Physical call to Aali Shah immediately after the escape of Azeem from Hari Parbat Fort.

On receiving such urgent call through Gula Mir coachman, Aali Shah rushed towards Bear's palace barefooted. He could not get time to wear formal clothes. His pheron was hooked on his shoulder and Karakkuli was kept in odd order without setting it right. He was waiting impatiently outside the room of Parrihy Kingi in Bear's palace.

Aali Shah's heart was beating with fear. Strange thoughts were emerging in his heart. He was stunned when he received the message of Parrihy Kingi to meet him urgently at midnight.

When he reached to Bear's Palace , he was told by Nazneen closest keep of Parraihy Kingi to wait outside Parraih King's room. He was nervous and his heart was drowning deep in the ocean of fear.

Aali Shah was thinking that Parrihy Kingi might have called him for reward but at the same time, Azeem's ghost was appearing to devour all his hopes. Tarana's strange shadows were overlapping to make his knees to shiver. He knew what had happened to Taranaa in this room.

Aali Shah remembered that night when Taranaa along with him came to Bear's palace for the first time. He knew how Tarana gave the strongest resistance and almost was about to kill Parraihy Kingi on the bed. He remembered how at that time Nazneen, a confident maid of Parraihy Kingi, was quenching her lust with Aali Shah in another room. However, when the alarm bell was pushed by Parrihy Kingi Nazneen swung into action as a true loyalist maid of Bear's Throne. Aali Shah recalled how she pushed

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him away and took a heavy hammer in her hand to rescue Parraihy Kingi.

On that night Aali Shah stealthily followed her and while hiding himself behind the door he watched how Nazneen saved Parraihy Kingi at the nick of the time by striking iron hammer on the backside of the head of Taranaa when she was about to pierce dragger in chest of Parraihy Kingi. The hammer strike rendered Taranaa permanently paralyzed mentally. When Taranaa returned home along with Aali Shah she was being dragged like a dead body. Taranaa had lost all her memories and was unaware of what happened to her or what was happening.

Aali Shah took advantage of her mental condition, loss of all memories and doing whatever she is told to do like a robot. Aali Shah took full advantage of Tarana's metal condition and married her to quench his lust. Tarana was like a dead body therefore unable to resist Aali Shah or Parrihy kingi or anyone.

On the occasion of Azeem's trial at Bear's Throne, Aali Shah had deliberately brought Taranaa in a silken veil without face cover and made her sit in Balcony to make a public announcement of his marriage with Taranaa. She did not know where she was brought. She was looking at everyone in Bear's Hall with dead eyes.

In Bear's Hall at the time of the trial of Azeem, she was watching everything like deadwood. She could not recognize Azeem as she had lost memory power. Even she never understood what was happening there.

The news of Taranaa's marriage with Aali Shah was conveyed to Azeem when he was in Traitor's dock dramatically. It caused more pain to him than the announcement of his punishment by Bear's Throne.

However, intentions of Bear's Throne were razed to the ground by cattle class mob at Hari Parbat Fort. It was an open revolution

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against the entire network of gangs. Cattle class not only forced Bears to escape from the back yard of Fort but they took on their shoulders Azeem back to his home like a hero. They foiled all attempts to burn him alive. Mob slung Malkhah graveyard mud on the face of Qayed e Padshah and snatched his Karakuli cap.He was forced to flee through graveyard lanes in a most humiliating manner.

Aali Shah was extremely worried and perturbed on today's Hari Parbat attack and forceful snatching of Azeem from Bear's captivity at the nick of the time when he was put to flames. Aali Shah had confined himself inside his home. The sudden SOS call from Parraihy Kingi to reach urgently to Bear's palace made Aali shah to shiver the same way as he was shivering when he was put in Traitor's Dock on Shamlee's complaint.

Aali Shah immediately after receiving a call rushed to Bear's palace and waited outside the room of Parrihykingi. Different thoughts were making his heart to sink. His fear had reached to this level as if someone was slicing his heart and putting each slice in boiling oil pan. He was feeling unbearable pain of fear.

Suddenly, young loyal maid, Nazneen came out of Parrihy Kingi's room. With a mischievous smile and unique gesture of moving her lusty tongue over lower lips, she gazed on Aali Shah who was waiting outside the room.

Aali Shah: "Nazneen, how is the mood of Parrihy Kingi? "

Maid: "Aali Shah, Kingi's mood is Very tense."

Aali Shah's heart began to beat fast and he began to tremble with an unknown fear.

Aali Shah: "Nazneen, then I will come tomorrow."

Aali Shah hurriedly started returning towards the exit corridor. Nazneen caught the collar of his shoulder and hooked portion of his Pheron from behind and dragged him back towards Parrihy Kingi's room.

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Nazneen: "Aali shah, Parrihy Kingi is waiting only for you, go inside."

Nazneen virtually pushed Aali Shah inside the room of Parraihy Kingi. He fell by the push of Nazneen, therefore, entered inside the room like crawling fearful dog waiting for master's kick. The signs of worry and anxiety were seen on Parraihy Kingi's face who was eagerly waiting for Aali Shah. When Parrahiy Kingi saw Aali Shah entering while crawling like a dog, he was surprised.

Parraihy Kingi: "Aali Shah, why you are crawling? What has happened to you? "

Aali Shah took a sigh of relief by listening friendly tune of Parrihy Kingi. His heart beats became normal and shaking of his body also decreased. He stood up and put his Pheron and Karakuli Cap in order.

Aali Shah: "His Excellency, bowing and crawling before you is my respect and love for you."

Parraihy Kingi: "Aali Shah, we know your loyalty that is why during midnight I called you. It is a very important and urgent matter."

Aali Shah: "Is everything alright, His Excellency, Parraihy Kingi? "

Parraihy Kingi: "Aali Shah, you know rebellion is prevailing in entire cattle class in all parts of Cashmir against Bear's Throne."

Aali Shah:"Yes His Excellency Parrihy Kingi, I know."

Parraihy Kingi: "This cattle class which is being ruled by our gangs and Sultans since centuries have dared to attack our Qayed e Padshah on graveyard lanes and streets of Malkha."

AaliShah: "Yes, His Excellency, I came to know."

Parraihy Kingi: "Then You might have heard also that they never allowed burning Azeem alive at Kastoor Paind and made our gangsters escape from the back yard of Hari Parbat Fort?"

Aali Shah: "At least precious lives of gangsters were saved. Qa-

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yed e Padshah was brought out from graveyard streets safe. The mad mob of cattle could have set everything on fire? "

Parraihy Kingi: "Aali Shah, this cattle class has started assembling like ants everywhere which is a direct threat to our Bear's Throne. We have to send them back to their holes. "

Aali Shah; "His Excellency Parraihy Kingi, it is Azeem, the main cause of all this mess. He provoked the people and has now become their Hero."

Parraihy Kingi: "Aali Shah, look how they dared to snatch Azeem away from our captivity out of our flames. This has shattered morals of all gangsters of Bear's,Vultures and Snakes. "

Aali Shah: "Yes, His Excellency, it is because of Azeem who instigated cattle class who crossed all the limits today."

Parraihy Kingi: " By setting Azeem free from our captivity that too at the juncture when our Qayed Padshah had to witness his burning at Kastur Paind inside Fort is nothing but the defeat of Bear's Throne."

Aali Shah: "Yes his Excellency Parraihy Kingi, we all have lost face. Cattle class demonstrated its power over us."

Parraihy kingi: "Aali Shah, keep quiet. Do not praise these dirty sheep and goats in front of me."

Aali Shah: "His Excellency, I mean we can now destroy them. I know the power of our Bear's Throne. His Excellency we have to take revenge for defeating our writ at Kastoor paind inside Fort at any cost."

Parraihy Kingi: "Aali Shah, that is why I called you at midnight so urgently."

Aali Shah: "His Excellency, you know I am loyal of Qayed e Padshah and you parraihy Kingi. It is my duty to protect the honor of Black Bear's Throne."

Parraihy Kingi: "Aali Shah, I always trusted You. The blood of Salar Kingi is in your veins."

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Aali Shah; "His Excellency, I will never allow that anyone may cause any damage to foundations of Bear's rule in Cashmir or destroy our gang network in Cashmir."

Parraihy Kingi: "Aali Shah, Hari Parbat victory has emboldened cattle class. I apprehend that if immediate action is not taken flames of kastoor paind will spread like wildfire all around us."

Aali Shah: "I believe, His Excellency Parraihy kingi we should act fast to demoralize them onwards."

Parraihy Kingi: "Cattle class should get such lesson that they forget Azeem forever."

Aali Shah: "Parraihy Kingi, order me what to do, I am here to fulfill all commands. "

Parraihy Kingi: "Aali Shah. Immediately finish and eliminate Azeem as quickly as possible. We can't be at rest until we see with our own eyes Azeem begging for life."

Aali Shah: "His Excellency Parraihy Kingi, history of cattle class of Cashmir stand testimony of the fact that they can be subdued only through well-planned conspiracy."

Parraihy Kingi: "Aali Shah, I agree, this is what I want. That is why I called you on an emergency basis. Do whatever you can but get Azeem eliminated forever and ensure cattle class do not raise their heads against Bear's Throne again."

Aali Shah: "His Excellency, it is my honor that you chose me for this noble job of eliminating Azeem and fizzle out present revolt of cattle class."

Parraihy Kingi : " Aali Shah , you know Azeem had become the biggest threat. He is aware of Gastapo secrets as well as hide out in Rozabal of top German Nazi fugitive which is being covered under Jesus' grave theory."

Aali Shah: "Yes, His Excellency, that is why Qayed e Padshah was keen to burn him alive."

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Parraihy Kingi: "Aali Shah, if democratic powers of the present world come to know about this extraordinary secret, they will erase Bear's Throne from map of Cashmir."

Aali Shah : "Yes, His Excellency Parraihy Kingi actually Nazi gang head has not committed suicide and has been brought by a network of gangs from his base Chitral through Khanjreeb pass Karakoram mountains to Rozabal area which is being projected as Jesus's Grave to keep the Gastapo chief hidden from all eyes."

Parrihy Kingi: "Aali Shah, how you know these highly volatile secrets?"

Aali Shah: "His Excellency I know how Chitral rural who was General of Independent Communist Army in Chitral, Nooristan and kohistan upto Hunza river helped landing of five top fugitives of Germany the real name of top man was Hitler ----

Parraihy Kingi immediately kept his hand on the mouth of Aali Shah. He never allowed Aali Shah to complete the name of dangerous fugitive hiding in the Rozabal area.

Parraihy Kingi: "Shut up. Aali Shah. Keep quiet. Don't take his name. Bear's Palace will be bombarded into pieces."

Mysterious eyes were watching through secret holes entire conversation.

Parraihy King; "Aali Shah, don't ever dare to mention his name again."

Aali Shah managed to slip out from the grip of Parraihy Kingi. He screamed after taking a long breath and holding both ears with his two fingers.

Aali Shah:-"Kingi, I will never mention his name again. Pardon me. Now I understand why Qayed e Padshah had ordered for burning Azeem alive."

Parraihy Kingi: "Yes Aali Shah. This is the real reason for keeping it a highly confidential secret. This dangerous Supreme master of world gangs who ostensibly committed suicide to befool world was given secret shelter by Black Bear's Throne of Cashmir by smuggling him through Khanjreeb Pass."

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Aali Shah;"His Excellency, I believe Azeem of cattle class seems to know a lot about dangeroius secrets. He can get us eliminated by world forces who believe in democracy rather than gang system."

Parraihy Kingi: "Yes Aali Shah, if Democratic powers come to know about the hideout of Nazi fugitive whom they are still searching, our destruction is imminent."

Aali Shah: "His Excellency Parraihy Kingi, now I understand extraordinary danger which is looming on all of our heads will continue till Azeem is alive."

Parraihy Kingi: "Aali Shah, I want you to hatch such a conspiracy that Azeem is eliminated and no one come to know who killed him. Even cattle class should not understand what happened? The situation should be created such that Azeem's cattle class desist to express any sympathy for Azeem."

Aali Shah: "His Excellency, now leave it to me. I understand well what I have to do."

Parriahy Kingi: "All blue sapphire treasures as per your choice are waiting for you. Accomplish your Job quickly."

While Parraihy kingi was deeply engrossed in a confidential discussion with Aali Shah the Young lusty maid Nazneen opened the door of the room and entered inside.

Parraihy Kingi: "Nazneen, is it urgent?

Nazneen with a naughty smile on her face was licking her lips with lusty tongue. She starred at both of them in such a manner as if she caught them red-handed committing some heinous crime. Both Parraihy Kingi and Aali Shah looked helplessly towards her waiting for her reply.

Nazneen: "There is very interesting news for both of you.? "

Parraihy Kingi: "Nazneen, what is the good news? "

Nazneen with her unique lusty gesture again started licking her lips with her magnetic tongue.

Nazneen: "Azeem's marriage has been fixed."

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Parraihy Kingi: 'We will never allow such date to come. We will never allow Azeem to be happy."

Aali Shah; "Nazneen, with whom Azeem is marrying?"

Nazneen: "With his cousin, Zooni."

A smile appeared both on Parraihy Kingi's and Aali Shah's face.

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Chapter
Reflections of the Second World War

Jesus' grave was nowhere but cracking glass walls were flying around Rozabal to reflect all probing rays to find the truth. Sapphire reflections were focused on Parraihy Kingi's and Aali Shah's sitting together and conspiring mysteriously to protect Bear's Throne. They were drafting and pondering over different contours of a conspiracy plan to eliminate Azeem.

Reflections were focused on wounded image of Hitler German fugitive's present in Rozabal area hideout where he was sometimes hiding his face behind his uniform collar and some time behind karakuli cap. In between he was fully exposing his true identity while replacing Karakuli with German Genral cap.. These images jolted glass walls of twin palaces to this extent that each broken glass piece started tattering with bombing sounds. Abu Waris e Sultanate was observing his own images wearing a Gastopian Nazi

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uniform and dancing with the fugitive chief. At the same time, he was running away while Germany was being bombed the same way as wounded beasts in Palace.

The reflections of second world war images were emerging from all sides of glass walls. The German Fugitive seemed to march in his typical style crossing over the melting glass walls and walking over the body of Abu Waris e sultanate.

The glass screens were showing Chief Fugitive was commanding the burning of Azeem in Hari Parbat Fort at Kastoor Paind through imaginary reflections.

The Sapphire reflections were showing Qayed Padshah, Parraihy Kingi, Aali Shah wearing Cashmir Pherons the half portion hooked on shoulders in combative positions marching together towards Azeem and his wife Zooni and setting them on Fire. Fugitive chief enjoys and chairs on their bravery.

The sapphire reflections are now constantly focused on Azeem's house where the marriage celebration of Azeem and Zooni was in full swing. Through prism diamond rays, Zooni dressed in full bridal dress was doubtlessly looking like rare piece of beauty and innocence.

Zooni was feeling unknown ecstasy and happiness as marriage with Azeem was her inner desire since childhood. Her eyelids were down with unknown shyness. Her heart was beating on some strange divine music.

Zooni was all alone in the room. Today it was the first night of Zooni and Azeem's marriage. After chahlam forty days of the death of Posha both obeyed her last will. She had taken a promise from both of them and today they fulfilled their word given to Posha at her death bed.

Zooni had great respect and regard for Azeem in her heart from her childhood. She always appreciated Azeem's valor and boldness.

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Though Azeem usually remained out of his house in pursuit of education, Zooni always remembered him. She was always thinking about him.

Azeem came back to stay at home after the death of his father Ahmadullah. Immediately after completing his higher education, he was a changed person. He was now concerned for all. His gestures, his way of speaking and his manners were full of admiration.

Zooni had heard in her childhood that she will be married to Azeem. It was since that time She from the core of her heart loved him. For a pretty long time, Zooni's mother could not tell the Posha retreating proposal for a marriage of Zooni and Azeem. Zooni's mother died which strengthened the resolve of Posha to bring Zooni to her home as her daughter in law.

It was a terrible shock to the family when Azeem was captured by gangs of Bear's headed by Gula Porata who also assaulted Azeem's mother rendering her to death bed. The Qayed e Padshah's terrible decision to burn Azeem alive was unbearable news for the entire Cashmir. The family kept this news hidden from Posha whose health condition was exacerbating day by day. Zooni decided to shift to Azeem's house to take full care of Posha.

A miracle happened when Posha with confidence predicted the arrival of Azeem back home. Thousands of people brought Azeem safe out of clutches of flames.

Obsessed with all these thoughts ,Zooni was waiting on the bridal bed for Azeem. She was shrinking in her bridal dress with shyness and curiosity to meet Azeem as his bride. After a long wait, she heard a mild knock at the door. Her heart started beating. She understood Azeem has arrived.

Zooni lifted her eyes and looked towards the door. Azeem entered the room with dignity. Zooni again began to shrink overwhelmed by shyness. Her face blushed and pearl-like drops of sweat appeared on her forehead.

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Azeem came and sat on the bedside near Zooni. The entire room started playing the music of love on the rhythmic sounds of their heartbeats. Azeem came closer to Zooni on a well-decorated bridal bed. Zooni brought down her golden embroidered Pashmina Shawl down to hide her face. He touched her shoulders with her warm hands.

Zooni squeezed her body. Azeem whispered while keeping his hand on the trembling shoulders of Zooni.

Azeem: "Zooni."

Zooni was silent. Azeem broke the silence.

Azeem: "Zooni I fulfilled my promise which I made to Mama."

Zooni whispered too in the same tune in which Azeem was talking.

Zooni: "I am honored Azeem."

Azeem: "I realize my responsibilities Zooni. "

Zooni: "I am part of your responsibilities onwards Azeem."

Azeem: "Most dangerous gangs of the world operating in Cashmir in name of Bear's Throne are hounding me Zooni. They are after me."

Zooni: "I know Azeem, entire Cashmir is with you."

Azeem: "Zooni, now I am not afraid of my life as I have dedicated it for helpless people of Cashmir. I am now concerned about you. You may face unnecessary troubles because of me."

Zooni: "Azeem we are one. Whatever will happen we will face it together. I am with you at every step Azeem."

Azeem: "Zooni, I will not tolerate if any untoward incident happens which may cause trouble to you because of me. Inshallah."

Zooni: "Azeem, don't worry about me. I am ready to face any trouble, any problem. I had only one desire to have you Azeem."

Azeem: 'Zooni -----. "

Zooni : "Yes, Azeem. Perhaps you do not know one fact. "

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Azeem: "What, Zooni? "

Zooni: "Azeem, since my childhood I used to imagine only to be with you. Only your picture is engraved in my heart. "

Azeem : "Zooni , You are first and last wish of my mother. I treat you a gift from Allah and my mother whose last will was adhered by me from heart otherwise ---------."

Zooni; "Azeem, I always felt proud of you since childhood. Everyone is aware of your bravery and proudly narrate stories of your bravery."

Azeem: "These gangsters have been threatening peaceful people always and some inner spirit tells me to resist them."

Zooni: "Azeem you were in school when you thrashed gangster Kabeer as his gang had killed one blind person."

Azeem: "Yes I recall in retaliation of my resistance they tried to bury my father and my mother alive out in chowk."

Zooni: "I remember I too came out along with all people of area carrying a small stick in our hands."

Azeem; "Yes it was bravery of the area that Khabeera and his gangsters escaped. My father and mother were very happy at that time."

Zooni : " Azeem ,believe me when recently these Bear gangsters were planning to burn you alive it was my strong desire to reach to Kastoor Paind to offer myself to be burnt in exchange of your life."

Azeem: "Zooni, tonight I am not worried about myself but for you."

Zooni: "Azeem this night is not to worry but to be one forever."

Azeem while having first-night promise and conversation with Zooni also realized that it was the night to be one, physically, spiritually and morally.

Azeem: "I respect your emotions and I shall be obliged to you forever."

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Azeem pressed her tender hand with his strong hand. Zooni's whole body began to feel the heat of touch. Azeem came close to Zooni and took her in his arms with full warmth.

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Chapter
Shivering Horror Music

Abu Waris e Sultanaet was shivering with horror when cracking glass pieces turned into millions of snakes and serpentines. He could see through sapphire reflections that Serpentines, Snakes, Cobra's, Hydra's and Dragons were crawling on glass walls. The blue reflections passing through melting glass could detect more sparkling shines of scales and dotted lines of multi-faced Cobra's and hydra's dancing on slippery glass walls.

Abu Waris e Sultanaet could see pheron wearing Baands and Surnie Beguile players playing shivering horror music on which hundreds of multi-headed Hydra were coming out on each tune. They were shivering and spewing venom through their sharp glass edge shaped tongues. The Pheron clad Tumbaknari men were beating Tumbaknaries to make Hydra's, Cobra's, Dragon's, Snakes and Serpentines jump in the state of ecstasy.

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Abu Waris e Sultanaet could feel pythons winding around his neck and entire body while as multi-headed Cobras were dancing on his head. He was screaming for help but there was no one to come to his rescue. He saw snakes and cobra's had covered the entire lobby as well as his black Bear's throne.

Blue sapphire reflections were now focused around Azeem's house where marriage celebrations were in Progress. Azeem was with Zooni in the bridal room.

Images could find amidst of darkness all around the house that mysterious forces of gangsters were encircling his house in a most secretive and silent way.

The groups of Bear's gangsters were crawling like snakes on the ground. It was complete darkness all around. Even glittering stars concealed behind dark sky were not able to peep through such dense black sky.

Human Snakes were not only crawling ahead together but communicating with each other through whispers and whistles as if they were on a mission to swarm over the entire human population around. Their focus was only on Azeem's House. Their number exceeded a hundred.

Snake gangsters were all in black clothes and their faces were covered with black masks. One Cobra masked man, who was guiding them, had also hidden his face with a multi-headed hydra mask. He was not wearing half hooked Pheron today but the snake style black clothes so that he is not detected.

One beautiful structured female figure who was accompanying them had also worn a serpentine dress but she was still wrapped in a silken veil. These mysterious Snake gangsters had fully cordoned Azeem's house and were proceeding forward while crawling and whistling stealthily.

The Mysterious old man, wearing multi-faced Cobra and Hydra cap, was giving silent directions through gestures, whispers,

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and whistles to crawling human snake gagsters. All were following him to accomplish one of the extraordinary missions of Bear's Throne in Cashmir. Human snake gangsters were already trained when to whisper and how to whistle, when to remain motionless and when to crawl, which gestures to follow and how to surge ahead.

The female figure wearing a serpentine dress inside covered by a black silken veil was also strictly following whispers and silent instructions of Cobra head.

All the residents of the area were in sound sleep. From ground zero, one could look towards the bridal room where Azeem and Zooni were celebrating the first night of their wedding. Dim Light through window panes of the bridal room was a clear indication of the presence of Azeem inside the house.The Cobra head of snake gangs understood it and conveyed through gestures the message of Azeem's presence inside his home.

On the direction of masked commander, wearing a multi-faced Cobra mask and cap, all snakes and serpentines reached near Azeem's house. The Cobra man commanding all of them was none else than Aali Shah. The conspiracy hatched in Bear's Palace by parraihy Kingi and Aali Shah was in full implementation.

The Bear, Snake and Vulture gang heads of same localities like Gula Porata and Bashir Bila were placed under control and charge of Aali Shah for sure implementation of the sophisticated operation of most secretive nature hatched through conspiracy approved by Bear's Throne.

Aali Shah decided to adopt the snake and cobra method for this extraordinary mission in order to implement all provisions of Conspiracies effectively and efficiently. He was conscious that Parraihy Kingi entrusted him with such mission which had direct implication in the world concerning the secrecy of most dangerous fugitive gangster of Germany wanted by all democratic allied powers.

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Aali Shah converted Bears into Snakes. He directed all to enter inside Garden premises of Azeem's house stealthily with snake pace and style. He trained them for few days and selected full dark night for most dangerous operations in Cashmir.

Aali Shah was aware of Azeem's nature and his master style of involving surrounding people to attack gangs jointly constraining them to flee. Aali Shah had collected personal knowledge about Azeem's and Tarana's affairs which received a severe jolt when Azeem came to know about Tarana's marriage with Aali Shah.

Aali Shah was aware that Tarana can still prove a real weakness for Azeem. The role played by Tarana in Mahraj Gunj against Shamlee and publicly eulogizing Azeem had emotionally influenced Azeem which led to their close intimacy. Gul Mir revealed their Nallah Marran romantic walk.

Parraihy Kingi was conscious about the dangers of allowing Azeem to remain alive furthermore as he was privy to dangerous secrets of Rozabal hideout. The conspiracy hatched by Parraihy Kingi by involving Aali Shah completely sealed the fate of Azeem. Both Qayed e Padshah and Parraihy Kingi were scary that Azeem, if allowed to live further, may expose the presence of the world's most dangerous Gastapo chief in Cashmir. Even he was knowing who and how Rozabal was named Jesus grave.

German gang and Bear's gang secrets were super sensitive and their exposure could lead world's wrath against the entire network of gangs in Cashmir with full elimination of Bear's power.

Parraihy Kingi gave all powers to Aali Shah to deal with the situation and conduct such operation that Azeem is eliminated in such a way that even cattle class is not able to understand what happened.

It was well planned Nazi style operation adopted by Aali Shah in which Gangster Gula Porata and Gangster Bashir Bila were told to get one-month training. The Nazian Gastapo and Cobra

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training tactics were taught to a special elite combative group of gangsters by converting them as snake operation force to be commandeered by multi-headed Cobra.

Taranaa after being struck by heavy hammer when she was about to kill Parraihy Kingi had rendered her completely mentally paralyzed. She had permanently lost her memories and a sense of recognition.

For the current operation mentally paralyzed Tarana was made to wear a serpentine dress under a silken veil from top to bottom without face cover so that Azeem can recognize her immediately. Tarana like puppet was moving where ever her strings were being pulled or loosened by Aali Shah on ground Zero. All of them were fully trained not only to understand the meaning of dim torch signals, whistles but also about different gestures of the group head.

While swiftly crawling with a twisted pace under grass through zig zag trees in front of garden of Azeem's house snakes were encircling the house all around. In such dense darkness no one through naked eyes could see their movement. They reached very close to the Azeem's house and exterior walls of house. They were so close to the house that all the Bride room conversation of Azeem and Zooni was audible to them.

Aali shah was listening to everything as he peeped through window panes to check the presence of Azeem inside the house. He waited patiently for the appropriate time to execute their most dangerous operation. The lights of the Bridal room were switched off and the joys of the wedding night were on the peak.

A mysterious smile spread on the face of Aali Shah. He could understand that the right time of execution of the plan had arrived.Now it was time to take full advantage of Tarana who was completely behaving like a real puppet and what so ever-fresh directions were being given to her she was following them strictly

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without having any sense of understanding what she was being asked to act.

Aali Shah whispered to Tarana who was standing near him but unable to understand the meaning of ambiguous voices of ecstasy emerging from inside the wedding room. She was waiting only for the next command from Aali Shah.

Aali Shah; "Taranaa, are you ready to do what you have been told to do? "

Tarana: "Yes, Cobra, I am ready whatever you have taught me to do."

Aali Shah: 'Tarana be ready, you will not commit any mistake. You are black serpentine. Understand."

Tarana: -"Cobra Sir, Yes I Know I am serpentine. I will do what I have been trained to do."

Aali Shah: "What is your next action?'

Tarana: "To go inside this house."

Tarana pointed towards the house of Azeem. She was emotionless and her face was like a dead moon. There was no impression of any kind of worry or joy on her face.

Aali Shah: "Tarana. Get up and go inside this house. Keep your Silken Veil wearing. You will call Azeem in the same way as you have been directed."

Tarana: "Yes, I will do whatever taught by you Cobra."

Aali Shah; "Well done Tarana. Now go inside. We are waiting for you here outside just near the main door."

Tarana got up and began to proceed towards the main door of Azeem's house. On reaching near the house she began to knock at the door as trained by Aali Shah to act.

After some pause main door of Azeem's house was opened. The person who opened the door for Tarana was carrying a lamp in his hand. His name was Jana. He was a young man who had made all arrangements during the wedding. He was the maternal cousin of

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Azeem therefore fully responsible for all affairs. When he heard midnight knock, he was alarmed.

Janaa quickly took up the lamp to find out who was knocking the door at such an abnormal time. Janaa opened the main door. He was astonished to find one extraordinary beautiful young girl wearing a black silken veil knocking the door. She had not covered face with face cover of the veil. Janaa saw she was alone and no one else was around.

Janaa; "who are you? Why you are so harshly knocking this door at midnight?"

Tarana: "My name is Tarana. I want to meet Azeem".

Janaa: "How you came here all alone at this time? It is midnight. Strange very strange."

Tarana: "I want to meet Azeem just now."

Janaa: "Is everything all right?"

Tarana: "I want to meet Azeem."

Janaa became very suspicious of how during such midnight she reached here, why she was so eager to meet Azeem. She was supposed to know that Azeem was with her bride on the first bridal night. Janaa was not able to understand this sudden mystery. He again tried to explain it to Tarana.

Janaa: "Look, you don't seem to understand. It is the Wedding night of my brother Azeem. He cannot meet you at present. You better come tomorrow."

Tarana: "I have to meet Azeem. It is very necessary. It is very urgent. "

Tarana was repeating these words like a recorded machine. Janaa with suspicion again gazed at her from top to bottom. He was in a fix what to do. He was not able to make any judgment.

Janaa ; "I am a brother of Azeem, if you have to say anything, tell me I shall convey it to him. You can meet at Azeem tomorrow."

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Tarana again repeated her words ignoring what Janaa told her.

Tarana: "I am Tarana, I want to meet Azeem just now. Just now. Tell him Tarana is here at the gate. It is extraordinarily urgent. "

Tarana's eyes were wide open and her face was dead as a stone. Janaa could watch some strange feelings from her eyes. He started realizing that it is the most extraordinary situation about which Azeem needs to be intimated.

Jaana opened the door and looked towards the lawn in front of Azeem's house planted with various trees. He saw minutely but could not find a single soul there. He came outside to satisfy himself whether anyone was accompanying her or not. It was all darkness all around and Janaa could see none. Janaa now fully opened the main door of the house.

When Aali Shah saw Janaa opening the door as per conspiracy plan, he instantly in mild Snake's whisper directed Gula Porata and Bashir Bila and other gangsters to remain motionless and control every kind of breathing or coughing. All snake gangs encircling houses remained embedded to ground motionless with breathlessness.

Janaa was fully satisfied that Tarana was alone at this odd time. He could understand that she was in some extreme trouble. He also started believing that she needs urgent help from Azeem immediately. She was directly looking towards the house inside the door without twinkling her eyelids.

He decided to call Azeem after watching that Tarana was desperate to meet him for some urgent message. He again gazed her from top to bottom with questioning looks.

Janaa thought only Azeem could recognize her and find out the real reason for her coming to his house in such a mysterious manner during the dead of night. He never told Tarana to come inside. He kept her standing at the threshold of the main entry door of the house.

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Janaa went up to call Azeem. He was completely in a fix to call Azeem or not. He stopped outside the room. Janaa thought it is inadvisable to call Azeem.

Azeem was celebrating the first night of his marriage and disturbing him at this critical moment was against all ethics. Janaa was extremely perplexed and confused with the strange approach of this suspicious woman.

He returned from door of Azeem's room. From the upper portion of stairs, he looked down towards Tarana who was standing at the same place where Janaa made her to stand.

Janaa again returned from the stair steps. He again changed his mind and decided to call Azeem, whatever will be the consequences.

Janaa began to knock at the door of Azeem's room even though it was an odd situation and odd time. Both Azeem and Zooni were overlapping each other. When they heard the knock, both of them were confused about hearing the sound of knocking. Azeem urgently stood up. He wore clothes in a hurry. He switched on the light of the lamp. There was slow knocking on the door again.

Azeem carrying the lamp in his hand opened the door. His cousin brother janaa was there at the door.

Azeem: "Janaa. what is the matter? Is everything alright?"

Janaa: "One young beautiful lady has come to meet you."

Azeem: "Lady at this odd time, dead of night? What is the matter, Janaa? "

Janaa : "She seems to be a strange lady, speaking repeatedly that it is very urgent for her to meet you."

Azeem: "It is strange. "

Janaa : "Azeem, I tried to avoid her but she is like a parrot repeating her extreme urge to meet you just now. She was so persistent that I could not stop to intimate you."

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Azeem could not understand who she could be. He too became alarmed about this unexpected lady calling her at odd hours. In the meantime, Zooni had also come to know what was happening.

Azeem: "Janaa, who is she? What is her name? "

Janaa: "Azeem, she says her name is Tarana and it is very urgent for her to meet you."

Tarana 's name was like a soul-shaking shock for Azeem. He hurriedly came down from the stairs. His newly wedded bride Zooni followed him. Both reached down the corridor near the main door.

Tarana was waiting for Azeem at the door just like a statue made of stone. Azeem was extremely surprised to find Taranaa at the doorstep of his home in such plight. Azeem had never thought about it. The surprise was to this extent as if the earth underneath his feet was shaking.

Azeem could not believe his eyes. Tarana's stony eyes were emotionless. She was looking at Azeem with strange dead eyes. Azeem could watch that these eyes were totally different in which he had found once an ocean of love for him.

Zooni was also surprised to see such a beautiful lady who was wearing a silken veil but uncovered her most beautiful face. She was annoyed to find Tarana without twinkling of her eyelids looking towards her husband Azeem at such an important time which was only meant for Zooni.

Zooni;"Azeem. Do you know this woman?"

Azeem: "Yes, she is Tarana."

Zooni: "Tarana. Who Tarana?"

Azeem: "I will tell you everything about her later. First I will find what is an emergency which brought her to my house at this time."

Tarana was looking constantly on Azeem without even bothering about the presence of his cousin brother Janaa and his bride Zooni there.

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Azeem: "Taranaa, are you well. What is the matter? What brought you here at midnight in such a strange way? "

Tarana did not answer but she only gazed at Azeem's face. It seemed as if she was trying to recognize his face.

Azeem: "What has happened to you Tarana? "

Zooni was not happy. She started feeling uncomfortable with such an odd arrival of this lady particularly when Azeem and Zooni had become one. She thought to slam the door on Tarana's face. She desired to immediately bolt door inside and pull her husband to her room but she could not muster the courage to do it as it could cause embracement to her husband Azeem also. Therefore, she remained silent.

Azeem could understand that there is some extraordinary situation that constrained Tarana to come to her home. After seeing Azeem, Tarana was passing through strange mental torture. She was feeling as if thousands of hammers were breaking her head. Azeem as a matter of courtesy decided to call Tarana inside the door.

Azeem: "Tarana, come inside. I believe you are not feeling well."

Like Robot Tarana entered inside the house and sat on a cushion on floor of the corridor. Tarana's thinking power was paralyzed. She was unaware of the world around but nobody could understand it. She was performing just like a puppet on the tune of Aali Shah. She would do what she was asked to do. She did not even know how Aali Shah made her his wife. Aali Shah had fully understood how to tutor Tarana and made her act exactly like a puppet. Her brain was completely paralyzed. She was moving just like a corpse.

When Tarana saw Azeem her paralyzed brain began to radiate strange images. She was feeling as if someone had filled her mind with an explosion bursting simultaneously. Her brain began to

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burn and unbearable noise resounded all around her. She kept both hands on her ears and tried to close them.

Thoughts and images of Azeem were trying to appear and disappear quickly in her mind just like dark shadows around the dead moon. She was minutely gazing at Azeem. She began to shiver from top to bottom. Her condition started deteriorating.

Azeem put his hands on her shoulders and tried to shake her fast. She was only looking towards Azeem and speaking nothing.

Azeem: "Taranaa what has happened to you? Why you are silent? What do you want to say?"

Azeem: "Zooni, please bring water for her. Her condition seems worsening."

Zooni rushed on hearing her husband's order to bring water from the wedding room. Tarana who was still standing in the corridor near the main door of the house was looking on Azeem with wide-open eyes. The speed of the trembling of her body was increasing.

Aali Shah with Cobra mask on his face was waiting outside for Tarana and Azeem to come out. He had laid his Cobra and snake trap on Nazi style to catch Azeem under properly drafted conspiracy.

Tarana was sent purposely to his house to call Azeem and get him out of his house. Aali Shah had strongly brain washed Tarana to get Azeem out of his house.

Black snake gangs wearing black dress were waiting outside in the dark, hiding behind trees and crawling under gross as well closely glued to exterior walls of the house. No simple eye could detect them or find out their movement.

Cobra had instructed all snake groups surrounding the house from all directions to immediately capture Azeem as soon as Azeem comes out of his house, pounce over him and capture him in a noiseless manner.

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Aali Shah in his status as Cobra with multi-headed Cobra cap deliberately used Tarana for this purpose. He knew that Azeem will come on the behest of Tarana.

Tarana was advised to stand on the door to call Azeem outside and ask him to come along with her. However, instead of bringing Azeem out, it was Tarana who was taken inside by Azeem.

Aali Shah became anxious. He crawled in the dark like a snake and reached near the main door. He stood up behind a nearby tree to watch the scene inside the house as the main door was kept open after the entry of Tarana.

Taranaa was trembling with fear in the corridor of the house sitting on floor near the main door. Azeem's bride Zooni gave her water to drink. She sat down in the corridor near the open door to take water. However, while taking water her eyes were constantly gazed at Azeem.

Azeem: "Tarana, relax, don't worry. Tell me, everything?

Suddenly she recognized sparkling eyes of Cobra in the dark with multi-headed dots. She got up hurriedly like a puppet. Her thought process abruptly stopped. Her mind was paralyzed again. She immediately recalled back tutorial commands of Cobra.

Like a robot, she turned towards the open door and began to walk towards the front garden outside where from Cobra's eyes were focused on her. She was moving towards the garden outside the door as if some strong thread was pulling her out. She again started uttering words like a parrot.

Taranaa: "Azeem come out along with me. It is urgent. It is important."

Azeem: "Tarana, where to go at the dead of night?"

Tarana: "Azeem, I am telling you. Come with me."

Azeem: "Taranaa, I think you are in great trouble. Have rest tonight at my home I shall set all the things right tomorrow. "

Tarana: "Azeem, come, Tarana needs you Azeem. Follow me."

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Azeem quickly decided to obey Tarana to find out what is her problem.

Azeem: "Tarana. Don't worry, I shall come along with you to find what kind of trouble you are facing?"

Azeem started following Tarana. Zooni immediately came forward and remained standing in front of Azeem.

Zooni: "Azeem, I will not allow you to go along this women. She seems suspicious, some wretched witch, some evil spirit. Don't go along with her Azeem."

Azeem: "Zooni, I know her, she is not an evil spirit but a noble soul. She seems to be in trouble. She needs my help. Let me find out what is her problem. "

Azeem mildly pushed zone towards other side to clear her way out towards the main door. Azeem put his hand on Zooni's head with love.

Azeem: "You need not be afraid. I want to go along with Tarana to see what she wants me to do. Maybe it will solve her problem. I am always with you. Believe me. "

Zooni: "Azeem. Please don't go. I am afraid."

Azeem: "Zooni, trust me, you take rest upstairs in your room. I shall come back within an hour."

It was an unbearable thing to allow her husband to go out in the dark night particularly on the first night of marriage. However, on the assurance of Azeem, she remained mum.

Azeem obediently followed Tarana and immediately disappeared in the dark along with Tarana. Zooni sat on the floor of the corridor and started weeping loudly. Janaa kept patting and consoling her.

Janaa: "Sister, don't weep. He will come back very soon."

Outside in dark where Aali Shah in his position as Cobra saw Tarana along with Azeem coming out of the house, he immediately hissed with a particular whistle signal.

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Zooni stood at her spot with a sinking heart looking helplessly towards darkness outside the door in which her husband disappeared. She was afraid of unknown fear. She could not see the Cobra and snake brigade of gangsters hidden in the dark pouncing upon Azeem. With noxious toxic liquid sprayed on his face, he was not even allowed to utter a word.

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Chapter
White Foams of black Venom

Multi headed Cobra's Nag dance on slippery walls of glass in Warasat Palace was continuing. Azeem was lying unconscious on the glass wall with motionless cobra sleeping over his body. White foam of venom was tricking down from their fangs. The cracking sounds of glass walls had become their music.

Sapphire's reflections while passing through the foam of Venom were also focused on frustrated and confused Zooni crying,screaming and struggling while searching his Azeem who disappeared on the first wedding night. Abu Waris e Sultanaet could see Zooni's image hovering around unconscious Azeem concealed under hundreds of motionless snakes. Abu Waris would imagine as if Zooni was trying to bring out unconscious Azeem from the clutches of multi-headed Cobra which soon devoured both Azeem and his wife Zooni.

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However with specific focus the wounded image of Azeem emerged. Soon after he was captured through Cobra operation by Aali Shah,he was confined in Paap House..

Inside Paap House he was lying in a dark cell. Azeem opened his eyes slowly inside torture cells of Paap House. He was surprised who captured him and how he was brought to this dark cell. He remembered that on his first wedding night, while he was coming out of his house along Tarana in the dark garden, thousands of hands caught him abruptly. They throttled his mouth and put some cloth on his nose. He was drowned in darkness. Since that time what happened Azeem was not conscious of the same. Now he was lying in a dark cell.

Azeem started opening his eyes. His head was shooting with pain. He began to look to his right and left but nothing was visible nor he could judge in extreme darkness where he was. Azeem touched the swollen part of his head with his hand which he realized was badly wounded and bleeding. He could do nothing but keep his hand on the swollen and bleeding part of his head to reduce the effect of the pain.

Azeem again tried to recall yesterday's events, when he was celebrating his wedding night. Azeem remembered the most exciting moments with his bride Zooni on a bridal night when they merged with each other. Suddenly he remembered Tarana who spoiled their precious moments. The disturbing knocks at his door by his cousin Janaa followed by the strange arrival of Tarana caused such a catastrophic situation for them which Azeem had not imagined at all earlier.

Azeem could feel in darkness while walking along Tarana that there were some unusual movements and whistling sounds as well as sparkling rays being exchanged in darkness. The time he could realize what was happening around him, hundreds of black figures emerged all around him with thousands of hands.

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Azeem tried to remember the last moments of his conscious memory when thousands of hands captured him suddenly. He tried to cry and resist but some strange chemical was sprayed on his mouth and nose by plugging them with chemical soaked cloth. He was struck on the head and silenced. He was packed in a gunny bag. Since then he could not remember what happened later.

Azeem was unable to understand the strange and most suspicious role of Tarana towards him. He now clearly realized how treacherous Tarana proved. It was she who took him out of his wedding room as well as his house on such a precious night. He understood that it was a conspiracy to capture him through Tarana and she played the dirtiest role.

Since Azeem did not know anything about Tarana's state of mind, therefore, he concluded that Tarana from the very beginning was nothing but a symbol of deceit. He realized that Tarana's love, affection, ideas, piety, and pro cattle class ideologies were false and fake.

Azeem's eyes had become familiar with darkness. Azeem found himself in a small cell which had no window. This dark cell had only one strong door of iron on the front side. Azeem amidst such extreme darkness could not even judge was it day or night?

Azeem was laying in this dark cell for long but he was unable to assess how long he had been there.Azeem was not only feeling shooting pain in his head but he started feeling very hungry.

Azeem got up from the rough floor and reached near the iron door on the front side of the dark cell. Azeem began to knock at the doors loudly. Azeem banged the door by shaking iron bars of the door for long. Nobody opened the iron door or tried to come near it.

Azeem's hunger was increasing which means he had been lying inside a dark cell for several nights and days without food and

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water in the same gunny bag in which he was packed outside his house. Azeem understood that Qayed e Padshah, Parriahy Kingi, and Aali Shah had conspired to bring him out of his home by using Tarana as their dirty tool. He understood that Tarana played the role of a venomous emotional character to trap him and get him captured clandestinely by gangsters waiting in the darkness. Taranaa's desperate condition and her strange attitude as if she was in crises misled Azeem. Her sudden arrival that too falsely stating that she had come alone constrained him to escort her outside the house.

Azeem was recalling Tarana's trembling body, drenched skin, and dead eyes which were testimony to the fact that she was in great trouble. Now Azeem realized that it was actually a horrific drama.

Azeem understood that he was befooled as he wrongly decided to help her and refused to listen to his wife Zooni who never wanted him to leave the house on their wedding night. Now Azeem was repenting that he committed a blunder.

Since Azeem was not aware of the reality that Tarana's mind was paralyzed. No one had told him that her pathetic position was caused because of him as Black Throne punished her for her sympathetic approach towards Azeem. Azeem was not aware of what Parraihy Kingi tried to do with her at Bear's palace and how Nazneen hammered her head. How could Azeem understand that Tarana was controlled by Aali Shah to act like puppet to capture him?

Parraihy Kingi's and Aali Shah's conspiracy succeeded. Azeem's departure on the wedding night along with one beautiful young lady was not liked by the majority of cattle class. They translated it as deliberate mischief of Azeem to betray his innocent wife Zooni on the first night of marriage. Azeem's failure to return home led to wild rumors that Azeem ran away with an unknown extraordinary beautiful woman. They publicly condemned Azeem

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for abandoning his bride on the first night. People's love for Azeem turned in to hate.

Since his wife Zooni, his cousin Janaa and his relatives did not know Tarana so nobody could understand the actual reason how Azeem disappeared. No one had seen the black Cobras and Snakes of Bear's Throne who captured Azeem in the darkness just outside his house

Azeem realized that he was in great trouble. He was trapped under dangerous conspiracy as no one was aware of how he was taken and who took him away.

Azeem's pain on the wounded part of his head, extreme thirst and hunger made him restless. Azeem's tongue was dry and his body began to stiffen. He again reached close to the iron door and began to bang the door, crying and screaming. Again, nobody opened the door. He fell flat on the rough floor near the door.

Suddenly the iron gate was opened wide. King of Bear's Throne, Parraihy Kingi along with Aali Shah who was still wearing Cobra multi-headed cap entered inside the dark cell of Papa House along few wrestlers.

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Chapter
Sacrifice Behind Veils

Abu Waris e Sultanaet was yet to come out of the horror of multi- headed Cobra's Naag dance on slippery glass walls of Warasat Palace that Cobra jaws of Parraihy Kingi and Aali Shah were opened to laugh. They found immediately after entering in the dark cell of Paap House that Azeem was laying on their feet. Abu Waris e Sultanaet while watching each chapter of the past could himself find on a glass screen that images of Parraihy Kingi and Aali Shah started dancing on the chest and body of unconscious Azeem which was slipping from one broken corner of the glass wall to the other corner.

The sapphire rays passed through the dark tunnels and focused on both Parraihy Kingi and Aali Shah carrying beaming Torch and stealthily opening the iron doors of dark cells of Paap House where Azeem was lying in unconscious condition with his head still bleeding. Wrestlers were kept far away so that they know nothing what was happening inside.

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Aali Shah was escorting Parraihy Kingi to settle all scorers with Azeem in the dark cell of Paap House. Before going to Paap House, Parraihy Kingi offered special foam juice glass to Aali Shah, which he found something abnormal. However, it was offered with love to him by parraihy Kingi, to re energise him therefore, he quickly sipped the juice glass full of foam.

The special Mega torch light was being carried by Aali Shah which through its powerful light beams could help in detecting even needle in any corner of dark cell.

Both Parraihy Kingi and Aali Shah entered inside after opening locks of iron doors. They found Azeem lying just inside the iron gate in the semi-unconscious stage. Azeem was moaning only for a drop of water.

Parraih Kingi: "Aali Shah. Well done. You succeeded. Now throw full light on the dirty face of this rascal Azeem, who made our life miserable."

The strong light beams were thrown by Aali Shah on unconscious Azeem's body. Azeem was lying on the floor like a corpse. Parraihy Kingi ordered Aali Shah to find out carefully whether Azeem was dead or alive. Aali Shah kicked Azeem's body but it was motionless.

Aali Shah kneeled down to find whether Azeem was breathing or having any sign of life. They had deliberately kept him hungry, thirsty in wounded condition packed in gunny bag for long as the method of their vengeance. However, Azeem had shown the strength of his will power. He had not only come out of gunny bag but crawled up to the entry Iron door of the dark cell of Paap house.

Aali Shah dragged his body on the rough floor of the dark cell. Aali Shah caught hold of Azeem's hair and lifted Azeem up. Azeem moaned again. He was alive. He asked for water in a fainted voice.

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Aali Shah: "His Excellency Parraihy Kingi, this dacoit, this rogue is still alive. For the last three days, he had been shut in dark cell of Paap House without food and water yet he did not die."

Parraihy Kingi: "Good he is still alive. I wanted him to see alive. I will seek some secrets out from him before he is dead."

Aali Shah: -"His Excellency, whatever we conspired to embroil Azeem in a dirty mess and defame him in public, we fully succeeded in our mission."

Parraihy Kingi: "What is the reaction of cattle class about him now."

Aali Shah:"He is finished, His Excellency. In his area news has already spread that he has ditched his wife Zooni and escaped with some beautiful lady. His image is smashed. He will be lynched by his own cattle class now."

Parrihy Kingi: "Aali Shah, I am pleased with you, you have destroyed this mean fellow same way as I wished. Now nobody will come to know about his end and there will be no drop of tear for him in any eye."

Azeem was still moaning with pain, lying on the floor in a semi-unconscious position and asking for water.

Parraihy Kingi: "Give these dirty cattle his own blood to drink. This is the right treatment for this man who was about to destroy the entire network of all Bear's Throne."

Aali Shah caught looms of Azeem's hair and struck him against the ground strongly. Aali Shah pulled out a small dagger from his inner pocket thrust it into his right arm. Azeem screamed with pain in an unconscious condition.

Blood from his right arm soared in the air like a fountain which could be seen in beaming light. Aali Shah put Azeem's dripping blood of his arm on his mouth. Azeem's own red and hot blood began to wet his tongue. Azeem came to senses with the moisture of his own blood on his tongue.

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Azeem slowly opened his eyes. He saw Parraihy kingi and Aali Shah through reflections of the light of the torch. Azeem tried to recognize them and screamed.

Azeem: "Who are you? Where am I?"

Savage laughter of Parraihy Kingi and Aali Shah resounded in the cell.

Aali Shah: "Azeem, don't you recognize Parraihy kingi of Prestigious Bear's Throne? Be honored, he came only for you."

Now Lights were focused on Parraihy Kingi and Aali Shah. On seeing their ugly faces Azeem roared with anger.

Azeem: "Oh, you savage Beasts, Gestapo stooges, and killer of thousands of innocent people. Your end is imminent."

Parraihy Kingi: "Azeem, you dirty dog. You know a lot about our gang secrets. Tell me what you know and how you know?"

Azeem : " You and your Qayed e Padshah have given shelter to most dangerous Gestapo fugitive head in one of the remote corner Cashmir , his name is Hitl —I -----I."

Parraihy Kingi kicked Azeem's body hard with his hunter shoes and pulled his wounded head by holding his hair.

Parraihy Kingi: -"Shut up, don't take his name. How do you know it?"

Azeem : "Because it is not Jesus grave as your stooge have made it after his suicide drama. I know He was smuggled in heaven called Cashmir."

Aali Shah: "Whose grave is there then? "

Azeem: "It is the holy grave of great Sufi Baba Asif Yousuf Naseer. You and your Qayed made dangerous Nazi Fugitive to hide in the area to keep majority cattle class away to avoid leaks."

Parraihy Kingi continued to hold Azeem's wounded head by holding his curly hair looms while drop of blood were trickling down.

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Parraihy Kingi: "Azeem, what else you know about it? "

Azeem; "I know who facilitated safe travel to him from Germany to Chitral and Chitral to Gilgat of Cashmir through Kohistan and Karakuram."

Parraihy Kingi: "Your rabid dog, who has fed you with such highly confidential secret of the top brass of Bear's Throne? "

Azeem ; "General Mohammad Burhan ud Din son of Chitral rural along General Zamin Khan came here. British markixt Rajni Dalms established your Militia Gangs."

Parraily Kingi:- "Who told you all this?"

Azeem:- "You already killed noble Soul General Moheeti of Cashgar 56 Combative Forces killed by you and buried in Mirjanpora Eidgah near his Murshid Baba Saleh Talib, who too came from the same route."

Earth started shaking under the feet of Parraihy Kingi. He recalled how Qayed e Padshah and he in the interest of Bear's Throne, helped top brass gang deputed by Stalin to eliminate General Moheeti of Cashgar in the deep forest inside Anchar lake Sangam.His only crime was that General Moheeti was keen to strengthen Sufi culture from Cashmir to Cashgar.

Parraihy Kingi could not even imagine that this extraordinary secret might be known to anyone. Top Russian,German and Chinese gangs had secretly arrived to dismember the body of General Moheeti of 56- Regiment of Cashgar. He too had crossed Khanjreeb pass so secretly to fight against gangsters. He too was bent to destroy gang culture from Cashgar and Cashmir. He was deadly against Nazi Gestapo's, Mussolini's and Stalin's gangs.

General Moheeti was kidnapped and killed secretly at Sangam point in Aanchar lake forests in the backyard of the Palace. He was Talib of Baba Saleh and later his body was secretively buried in Mirjanpur Eidgah around Tibetan and Cashgari land near the Shrine.

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This highly confidential secret was known only to two top most authorities of Bear's Throne, Qayed e Padshah and Parraihy Kingi. Parraihy Kingi lost limits of his anger when he heard these top secrets from Azeem.

Parraihy Kingi: "Aali Shah, he is the most dangerous man on earth. He knows more than me and Qayed e Padshah."

Aali Shah: "Yes, even I don't know this."

Parraihy Kingi: "Shut up, you need not know this."

Aali Shah:"Parraihy Kingi, let us close his chapter forever so that no one comes to know."

Parraihy Kingi: "Aali Shah, first beat this snooping dog so severely that he licks my feet for mercy."

Aali Shah waved the dagger in the air and dismembered Azeem's hand from the rest of his body within a fraction. Azeem's screams pierced through deep darkness resounding with painful echoes. Aali Shah again waved his dagger and mutilated another hand of Azeem. Both the mutilated hands of Azeem fell some distance away on the ground and blood was flowing like the Jhelum river.

Aali Shah: "Bow down, on the feet of His Excellency Parraihy Kingi and reveal who told you these most explosive secrets?"

Azeem: "My death will be costly for You Parraihy Kingi. You may kill me not my spirit."

Aali Shah started suddenly breathing heavily. He kept his blood-soaked hand on his chest. The foam which he sipped was all around his mouth and trickling down through his chin.

Aali Shah:"Parraihy kingi, something happened to my heart, let me have a rest for a short while."

Aali Shah sat down on the floor and started snoring like a ruptured cobra while his multi-headed cobra cap also fell on the rough floor soaked with Azeem's blood. Parraihy Kingi with strange smile saw foams emerging from Aali Shah's mouth.Without least bothering about sudden heart stroke to Aali Shah, he snatched the

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torch and dragger from fallen Aali Shah and kicked him aside.

Parraihy Kingi beamed strong torch rays close to Azeem's face. Mutilated Weak and disabled body of Azeem wanted to move away from torch beams. Azeem had lost his energy to this extent that he could not move even his head to protect himself from burning hot rays of the torch. Azeem's face, cheeks, mouth, eyes, and hair began to burn with direct impact of beaming torch rays close to his face.

Azeem was screaming and crying as a result of such torturous pain.

Parraihy Kingi: "Tell me the name of the person to whom you shared these secrets."

Aali Shah had suffered severe heart stroke. He was shivering on the floor. He picked his hand and pulled the bottom Pheron of Parrihy Kingi asking for help urgently.

Aali Shah: "Parraihy Kingi, I am dying. Your Juice? -------My heart------?"

Parraihy Kingi was fully focused on Azeem. He without looking back towards Aali Shah again kicked him away to convey him his anger by his disturbing act of pulling his royal pheron. Aali Shah rolled on the ground, trembled, shivered heavily and collapsed.

Aali Shah was dead but Parraihy Kingi without caring about his death stood upon his dead body. His entire attention was on Azeem. The juice which was offered by Parrihy kingi to Aali Shah before entry to Paap house was being vomited by Aali Shah like a flood of white foam. It seemed as if Parraihy Kingi was ready for such a collapse of Aali Shah.

Parraihy Kingi: "Azeem, you are about to die. Tell me before your death , have you shared these secrets with anyone else outside Bear's Throne?"

Azeem was mum unable to speak. The skin of his face was

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showing burning signs. Even his hair caught fire with black smoke effect under beaming lights of the torch.

Parraihy Kingi: "Azeem, it is me who rendered your Tarana mentally paralyzed. I enjoyed her extraordinary beauty without resistance. She was my puppet used to capture you in her paralytic stage. This is called the intelligence of Bear's Throne, Azeem."

Azeem: "Ah, Now I understand. I was unnecessary hurt; she is as pious as her soul is."

Parraihy Kingi : "Azeem ,this Aali Shah had also become privy to Hitler secrets. One glass of juice silenced him forever. Now it is your turn to vanish along with your encyclopedia of all secrets."

Azeem: "Parraihy, you may kill me but I will be alive to destroy Bear's Throne forever in my Cashmir. Parraihy my love will win and your hate will vanish.

Parraihy Kingi: "Bow down on my feet Azeem before you are dead. That is the order of Bear's Throne."

Azeem nodded his head negatively. Smoke from all parts of his face and head was rising up. He suddenly pounced on Bear Kingi and struck his burning head on the face of Bear Kingi.

Azeem struck his burning head on forehead of Parraihy Kingi. He knocked Parraihy Kingi down on the rough floor near Aali Shah's corpse. This was the last strike of Azeem. With this strike, he fell and collapsed on the floor.

Parraihy Kingi was stunned. It was the last horrible strike by Azeem. In the state of horror with his eyes wide open Parraihy Kingi was trying to extinguish the fire of his beard. He wiped the blood from his face which was wounded by head strike of Azeem. Parraihy Kingi was extremely frightened.

Parriahy Kingi in state of shock and horror escaped by running out of the Paap house. He left both dead bodies of Aali Shah and Azeem in dark cells of Paap House.

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Chapter
Traces of disappeared Groom

Twin Palaces started shaking when the holy Sufi shrine of Hazrat Dastageer sahib emerged with its full grace on glass canvasses surrounding the Palace. The images of the shrine structure were vividly emerging from beaming cosmos rainbows of the shrine.

The blue sapphire diamond rays were bowing in front of Cosmos lights of multi-colored hues. The color intensity of each layer of cosmos rays started increasing and the face of Abu Waris e Sultanaet was feeling the heat.

Abu Waris e Sultanaet saw through crumbling and melting holes of cracking glass the rough untrimmed beard of Parraihy Kingi burning with cosmic light. Images were appearing that flames transcend from head of Abu Waris to Azeem who was striking his head on the face of Parraihy Kingi.

Abu Waris was watching strange images of Parraihy kingi running away, yelling for help and Zooni catching the hooked shoul-

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der of his Pheron and smashed his head. Abu Waris e Sultanaet screamed in state of helplessness. He was struggling hard to hide under Black Bear's Throne.

The cosmos prism rays passing through sapphire diamond images were focused on a large number of Aitqaadies who had come to Holy shrine of Dastageer Sahib with their desires and ambitions. It was the eleventh of the month. There were "Darud Khawani" on one side and "Naat Khawani" around shrine. Devotees with spiritual shine on their faces were in unison reciting verses of Holy Quran and Ninety nine names of Allah.

Zooni was also reciting Darud in her broken voice. Tears were rolling down from her dead eyes over squeezed cheeks indicating the plight of her pain and agony which she had suffered during the last five years since Azeem absconded suddenly on her wedding night.

Zooni was reduced to a skeleton from head to foot. Her innocent son of the age of four years was sitting beside her watching his mother chanting Darood. Zooni was praying for the return of her lost husband Azeem. She was stretching out her both hands toward the sky in the shrine obsessed with true faith and belief for Allah and his Awaliyas.

Zooni was praying to Allah to help her to find the last traces of her lost husband Azeem who had left her on the eve of first marriage night. She was praying to Allah to lead her to any clue so that mystery of the disappearance of her husband is solved. She was praying to Allah that unknown lady Taranaa who took away Azeem is traced to reveal where she has kept his Azeem.

Bear's Throne had declared Azeem as a dangerous fugitive who has caused heavy damage to Bear's Throne.

Bear's Throne exploited fully that both Azeem and Aali Shah are untraceable therefore Bear's Throne presume that Azeem might have kidnapped Aali Shah. Bear's Throne through its sus-

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tained campaign made everyone believe that Azeem was a dangerous traitor of Cashmir who has escaped out of Cashmir after kidnapping Aali Shah and taken him also out of Cashmir through Gilgat and Karakoram Pass to some unknown volatile destination. Not only the prestigious Bear's class but the cattle class of Cashmir was also extremely angry against Azeem who according to them betrayed his innocent wife Zooni on the first night of the wedding. His popularity got shattered and hate against him was prevailing everywhere.

The network of Bear's, Vultures and Snake's was geared up to trace Aali Shah as well as Azeem. Even awards of diamonds and rewards of positions in secretive Mirchi gangs were announced by Bear's Throne to find their traces but all in vain during last five years. Actual secret what happened to them was not known to anyone except Parraihy Kingi himself who had announced the award.

Azeem had lost his image among his majority cattle class. They had heard that Azeem left with some beautiful lady exactly on the wedding night. He betrayed Zooni his humble wife on the first night of the wedding. This had hurt people of Cashmir all around. They stopped talking about him.

Even though Cattle class was happy with the announcement of Qayed e Padshah and Parraihy Kingi that Azeem had kidnapped Aali Shah to some unknown destination but the way Azeem left his pious wife for sake of some beautiful lady downgraded Azeem in the eyes of his own people.

Cattle class of Cashmir was already fed up with Aali Shah who had committed several murders, crimes in his capacity as King pin of dreaded gangsters therefore his Kidnapping was treated as a relief by suffering class. However, the way Azeem was presumed to have betrayed Cattle class, no one publicly eulogized Azeem for such extraordinary valor.

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Azeem was not traceable or in touch with anyone to present his case before cattle class.

Zooni searched Azeem everywhere, in all nooks and corners of Cashmir. She also tried hard to find mysterious veiled woman Tarana who took Azeem along with her but could not find her or understand who she was?

Zooni was listening to the sarcastic comments of Cattle class. They were not only castigating Azeem but sometimes alleging that reasons for Azeem's mysterious disappearance were because he disliked Zooni on the first night of the wedding. They accused Azeem as an immoral person who escaped on the wedding night for the lust of beautiful women on immoral grounds.

Zooni tolerated all these comments with patience. She used to visit all the shrines early in the morning and pray for Azeem's safety. She had full faith in Azeem. She had assessed that the lady Tarana who had come to their house on that fateful night had done some mischief with Azeem. She was searching Tarana everywhere but could not find her at any place in Cashmir.

Zooni looked for Azeem and searched him everywhere. Zooni came to know about her pregnancy after disappearance of Azeem and could not even convey this news to him. In the beginning, people used to come to her and enquire about Azeem. Gradually People stopped to visit her as different perceptions about Azeem prevailed in Cashmir.

Zooni was dejected. She would every night wait for Azeem on the same threshold of the main door from where Azeem disappeared when he left along with mysterious lady Tarana. Since then Azeem never returned. People forgot him but Zooni would remember Azeem every time.

Zooni began to work in the fields to earn her livelihood. She would cut grass and get in exchange for some grains and vegetables. In the same miserable plight, Zooni gave birth to Azeem's

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son named by her as Chotta Azeem, to keep the memory of Azeem alive.

Time was running fast as days were converting into months and months into years. Chotta Azeem was now four years old. Zooni visited every shrine to pray for Azeem's return.

While offering her attendance and paying obeisance at holy shrines, Zooni's hope remained alive. On the eve of Dastageer Sahib's Eleventh day of Urs-i-Sharief Zooni visited this shrine along with Chotta Azeem. Zooni while thinking about Azeem wept bitterly. Cotta Azeem was always watching her weeping.

Today while praying inside the holy Dastageer shrine suddenly Zooni found one silken veiled woman on the opposite corner of the shrine in a standing posture like Robot. Zooni immediately recognized her dead eyes from inside her black veil. She found that she was the same lady who had taken her husband Azeem out of their house on the eve of the wedding night.

Zooni with sparkling speed jumped towards lady piercing through the crowd. Before Zooni could reach near the mysterious lady it was shocking for Zooni to see that the lady had left the shrine. Zooni while struggling to pass through the crowed with Chotta Azeem in his lap cried loudly and tried to stop her.She came out running and found Mysterious lady going swiftly towards coach standing near Twisted corner.

Zooni: "Hay, you ,Tarana Stop. Please stop. You have taken my Azeem. For the sake of Dastageer sahib Stop I have to talk to you."

However, that veiled lady was not bothering to turn back towards Zooni running after her and imploring her to stop. She hurriedly boarded Coach, driven by Gul Mir.

Zooni like a mad woman carrying Chotta Azeem in her lap started running after coach. Zooni caught the foothold of the coach and stopped it to move ahead. She was breathing heavily.

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Tarana was wearing the same silken veil in which she had suddenly appeared on her wedding night and devastated the life of Zooni. Tarana was looking towards Zooni with the same dead eyes without understanding what was happening. Zooni without waiting for her response stood up on the foothold of coach and pulled down silken face cover of Tarana's veil to check her face.

Zooni proved right. It was the same Tarana who had taken away her husband Azeem on that dreadful wedding night and rendered her half widow since then. Gul Mir was the coachman who was privy to so many secrets of Tarana but was always mysteriously silent with mysterious smile on his face. He stopped his coach and came down near Zooni.

Gul Mir: "Ahay, you, what is your name, how you dare to stop our Royal coach and snatch face cover of our Queen?"

Zooni burst in to tears. She cried repeatedly.

Zooni: "For Dastageer Sahib's help me my brother. I was in search of this lady for five years."

Gul Mir: "Talk quickly. I have to take her to the Palace just now."

Zooni: "Tarana, you took away my Azeem on my marriage night. Please tell me where is my Azeem? "

Taranaa was non-responsive. She was silent and looking towards Zooni with the same dead eyes as if Zooni's pleadings were meaningless for her.

Zooni stood up again on the foothold of Coach and caught hold of Tarana's shoukders Physically and tried to bring her down.

Gul Mir Coachman immediately brought Tarana out of the grip of Zooni. Tarana was motionless. She never resisted when Zooni was trying to bring her down it was Gul Mir who rescued her. She continued to watch like dead eyes both Zooni and Gul Mir.

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Gul Mir was knowing all personal secrets therefore he could understand why Zooni reacted so strongly but he had to defend Queen of Bear's Palace.

Gul Mir: "How you dared to assault Queen of Bear's Throne? "

Zooni: "Brother, she has taken away my Azeem. I am Azeem's wife Zooni. Please help me. She will tell me where is my husband. I was searching for this lady for five years."

Gul Mir: "Who Azeem? Get lost immediately otherwise gangs of Bear's will lynch you for assaulting Queen of Parraihy Kingi."

Zooni: "Kill me. Lynch me but give me my Azeem back "

Gul Mir: " Zooni , leave just now."

Gul Mir Coachman pushed Zooni again aside Chotta Azeem fell from her lap. She quickly picked up Chotta Azeem and stood again in front of them defiantly.

Gul Mir; "Look, Zooni. You have some illusion. She is the wife of our Great Parraihy Kingi. If again you try to assault her, Bear's Throne will get you finished along with this kid within seconds."

Zooni: "Wife of Parraihy Kingi? She is the one who took my Azeem? "

Gul Mir: "Zooni, Yes, she is the wife of parraihy Kingi. After Aali Shah was kidnapped by Your Azeem, Tarana married to Parraihy Kingi and became Queen of Bear's Palace."

Zooni: "You Gangster. Don't call this serpentine Queen."

Gul Mir: "Listen Zooni, King of Kings Parraihy Kingi has made this lady his Queen. Don't run after us, I am proceeding."

Zooni: "Now I understand everything. This woman took away my husband on the orders of Parraihy Kingi. They know where is my Azeem."

Zooni again tried to catch the neck of Tarana who was sitting like a statute inside the backside of Coach. Zooni while addressing Tarana yelled again.

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Zooni: "You Wretched woman. You took away my husband. Tell me, where is he?"

Gul Mir: "Zooni, believe me, Queen Taranaa cannot understand anything as she is not feeling well. She is Paralytic."

Zooni: "What? Paralytic? "

Gul Mir: "Yes Zooni, Tarana's brain is paralyzed. She can't even understand a word that you are speaking."

Zooni: "Brother, for sake of Dastageer Sahib, please help me. You tell me where is my Azeem. Only she knows it. I was searching for her for the last five years."

Zooni was not at all ready to miss this opportunity when she was about to find traces of her husband Azeem. She was bitterly weeping. She again pleaded and requested to Gul Mir coachman.

Zooni: "My brother, I want you to bring your Queen Tarana to my house for some time. It is just near this twisted corner."

Gul Mir was knowing their house. He had once come there to deliver a letter of Tarana but he was mysteriously silent. The way Zooni was pleading Gul Mir, he got emotionally or mysteriously moved. He decided to help Zooni in such a way that no one comes to know about it.

Gul Mir: "No it is not possible. You do not know how powerful Parraihy Kingi is? He will kill me if I take her Queen anywhere else."

Zooni: "Dear brother it is the question of my life and death. I have been searching for her for five years. Please help me. You seem a good-hearted person. I will give you gold."

Gul Mir:"I have sympathy for you but -------"

Zooni: "Brother, I am sure Tarana may recollect everything there. I assure you, I will give you all my gold gifts."

Gul Mir coachman thought for a short while and then readily agreed to undertake the risk of taking Taranaa to Azeem's house where he will be given gold items.

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Gul Mir; "Zooni, but it should remain highly confidential."

Zooni: "I will die but not tell to anyone. You also wrap your Queen back under face cover of her veil so that no one comes to know. We will go from the backside of the lane. No one will detect."

Gul Mir fully cooperated and did the same. They walked through short cut narrow lanes and soon all of them entered inside the house of Zooni.

The main door was opened and they reached the same corridor where Taranaa had taken Azeem out of the house. Zooni through one neighbor boy sent Chotta Azeem to her cousin Janaa's house asked him to hand over Chotta to Janaa personally.

Taranaa was perplexed. She tried to recognize the house. Her heart started beating fast. Strange thoughts and images were emerging in his mind in a similar place in the same situation where she had come earlier. What had happened five years before at the same place to her was again happening.

Today when Tarana was entering the house of Azeem she could hear echoes of Azeem's voice very dear and familiar to her. The image of Azeem was appearing and reappearing again and again as if Azeem was coming down from stairs the same way in his wedding dress as he hurriedly came down on his call five years before.

Tarana's head began to burst with images of Azeem. Five years before on an ill-fated night, she had passed through the same mental trauma which she started feeling again today.

Zooni immediately went to her room upstairs and got dressed in wedding night bridal dress so that a similar situation is recreated to ensure recollection of Taranaa's memory where she had taken Azeem on that wedding night. She brought the same way glass of water for Tarana as she had on done on that night five years. Chotta Azeem was already sent to Jana's house so that she handles this situation all alone. She wanted Tarana to recall that wedding night when Azeem disappeared.

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Tarana's mind and her paralyzed thoughts started to get thousands of overlapping images of Azeem encircled by Snakes and cobras.

Zooni: "Tarana, where you have kept my Azeem. Please recall. On my wedding night, you took him along. He left me alone and followed you. Since then he has not returned."

Zooni was imploring her. Touching Tarana's feet, her chin, making frequent requests. Gul Mir was standing nearby not interfering in this critical communication but he was privy to all developments.

Zooni: "Tarana , look, I am ravaged unfortunate, half bride, waiting for my bridegroom for last five years. Please Tarana bring him back?"

Tarana sat at the same place on the floor in the same posture where she sat on Azeem's wedding day and looked towards Zooni with strange insane semi-dead and semi-alive eyes.

Today again Tarana could feel multi-headed Cobra Aali Shah was controlling her from behind the wall of the house. Tarana could again find sparkling Cobra's eyes outside the door. Snake whistles were also heard by her from a nearby lawn.

Zooni: "Tarana, only you can bring Azeem back."

Tarana's condition was deteriorating in the same way as happened to her when she was sent inside the house five years before. At that time Azeem's eyes were about to revive her paralytic mind Aali Shah's sparkling looks again paralyzed her brain. However today Aali Shah was no where around.

Azeem's image was re-emerging and overlapping in her mind. She started passing through the same agonizing phase. Her head was being hammered by Nazneen while she was sitting on the chest of Parraihy Kingi with dragger in her hand about to kill Parraihy Kingi. She remembered every thing what happened to her.

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Azeem was around her. Azeem was calling her. Azeem was coming forward to support her. Azeem was walking with her on the banks of the canal of Nallah Marran. Sometimes both were kissing each other's hands.

Taranaa recollected Azeem and Zooni in bridal dress were offering water together and she immediately took up the glass of water. Today same way she took a glass of water abruptly and expressed gratitude.

Tarana: "Shukriya, Azeem."

The only dominant image in her thoughts was that of Azeem. She fully recognized the image of Azeem who was helping her and consoling her. She whispered his name consciously this time.

Gul Mir coachman saw for the first-time feelings and emotions on the face of Tarana and tears in her lively eyes. He could understand that the dead memory of Tarana has revived. Tarana whispered to the image of Azeem.

Taranaa: "Azeem, my Azeem where are you? "

Zooni: "Yes Tarana Yes. Recall where is my Azeem?"

Tarana started weeping bitterly and crying. She burst into tears.

Tarana: "Azeem,Azeem, Azeem "

Zooni:" Taranaa, please recall my Azeem. Where is he? Where you have taken him?"

Taranaa: "Who are you? Why I found you with my Azeem?"

Zooni was astonished when Tarana asked her unexpected question.

Zooni: "Tarana, I am Zooni, Azeem's wife. You took away my Azeem, please give him back to me. "

The storm in the mind of Taranaa was over. Her paralyzed brain began to work again. Taranaa recollected all the events of her past life.

Gul Mir: "Her Excellency, we have to go back to Bear's Palace. Parraihy Kingi might be waiting for you."

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Taranaa: 'GulMir, I understand a lot of river has flown in Jhelum. You will tell me everything that has happened during my unconscious stage."

Zooni: "Tarana, now you remember everything. I beg you. I touch your feet. Please tell me where did you took Azeem on that night -? "

Tarana burst into tears and touched back the feet of Zooni who was in the wedding dress.

Tarana: "Zooni, I understand your agony. I have just now come back to the normal world. I will also search my Azeem. Only he can save me otherwise these Bear gangsters will finish me."

The dead eyes of Tarana were now full of life and new determination.

Tarana: "Zooni, come along with me, we will find our Azeem together now.

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Chapter
Trickling Tears

Abu Waris e Sultanaet could watch from crumbling glass walls how dead eyes of Tarana turned in to life again. The blue diamond of Sapphire glass screens of North Korea were encompassing the glory of Cashmir through clefts of majestic mountains. The heavenly rays of the sun emerging from behind the mountains wearing semi purple, semi-green, semi-white veils were fast spreading all around Zabarwan hills. The reflections of cosmic light from Takhat of Sulaiman were enlightening all pastures,trees, springs, flowers, and lakes blooming down below under shadows of spiritual mountains.

The gardens of flowers with different hues and colors in Nishat, Shalimar, Chesham Shahi, Bagh e Sheeran were twinkling like stars surrounded by black landscape. The cosmic rays were prevailing over darkness and the original beauty of nature started unveiling itself as if some supernatural force was removing black

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shroud behind which heavenly life was kept hidden resembling as if it was the corpse of Cashmir. Life started dancing on the rhythm of hissing sounds of drowsy air blowing around flowers of all cosmic colors.

The horror of Taranaa's eyes evaporated and the pearls of tears again started rolling down from her eyes accumulating in catchment bowel of lakes, streams, canals, and rivers.

The waves of Dal Lake were dancing on the arrival of the spring season. Birds were chirping and singing beautiful songs, wavering leaves were producing sweet music all around. The spring season decorated every inch of the valley as beautiful as a bride. Captivating springs, rivers and cascading streams of Cashmir were flowing with joy chanting greatness of heavenly valley of flowers and fragrance.

The silence of pastures which extended far and wide contained a large number of secrets in its lap and under its green turfs. Nothing had changed in Cashmir except simultaneous smiles and tears on each face. The blood and tears were always flowing beneath each drop of water. The sapphire reflections were focusing and dissecting each pearl of a tear to find dead life in it.

Abu Waris e Sultanaet was observing through reflections of crumbling glass walls how his ancestor Savage gangsters in name of wild beasts controlled Cashmir and rendered the majority of cattle class dead like Tarana. Cashmir lost its memory power with each stroke of hammer by unruly, uncontrolled, unbridled gangs.

The majority of Cashmir population which was rendered cattle class was being plundered by musclemen and gangsters calling themselves as Bear's Gangs, Snake gangs and Vulture gangs. The cattle class would not dare to see the beauty of its own Cashmir. The Bear, Snake and Vulture chiefs would pull out their admiring eyes if they ever dared to enjoy Cashmir as their heaven.

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Nobody would dare to speak against Bear's Throne like Azeem who always dared to stand on behalf of cattle class against a dangerous network of the gangster but soon silence of graveyard would prevail. Similarly, after the disappearance of Azeem, no one tried to remember him or follow his footsteps to protect the spirit of Cashmir.

Tarana's tears were trickling all around the crumbling glass walls like heavy rainstorm and each drop would strike the glass-like sharp arrow piercing deep inside the body of Abu Waris e Sultanaet.

Abu Waris e Sultanaet would find all his ancestor self-styled gang class were actual traitors of Cashmir but posing themselves as guardians of their victims. Murderers of innocent cattle class were sitting on Bear's Throne, wearing crowns resembling hydra cobra venomous fangs.

Only traitors of Cashmir had the right to enjoy the beauty of this heaven although they hated Cashmir always. These dangerous guardians called Bear's would prowl in paradise to hunt humans. They would devour cattle class for their tasty feasts and food but claim that they eat them for their love so that they are protected inside their stomach.

Shamelessness had crossed the limits to please the gang supreme's, gang sultan's and gang changaze's. Extremely unique and abnormal gang operations continued for centuries together. Brave and courageous voices of cattle class were silenced and made to vanish through the method of unknown deaths or untraceable disappearances.

The dark tunnels and underground torture cells were underneath each Paap House to make personalities like Azeem to disappear. Even Aali shah was kept in traitors dock and he too failed to satisfy the lust of kings and Qayeds, therefore lost in oblivion. The secrets of Nazi gangs would not be allowed to spread as it would

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invite trouble from all classes of other human civilizations against the gang network operating in Cashmir.

These traitors sold honor of Cashmir to different gangs of Germany, Chitral Kohistan, Gilgat, Russia, China, and Aljeria without caring for the blood of martyrs of cattle class and their sacrifices to come out of shackles of slavery of Beasts.

Persons like Qayed e Padshah and Parraihy Kingi were non-state actors of Cashmir but more powerful than sovereign Moguls and rulers. They would frame their own laws to strengthen their own beast power every second, every minute and every hour.

Parraihy Kingi had a strange habit of documenting his own most confidential diary of Flames. The soothing and fresh air would refresh his memories and he would document all-black deeds of Black Bear's Throne in his most confidential diary "Flames" which he would not share with anyone. This was a document of the savage history of all his forefathers and ancestors who crushed the cattle class of Cashmir for centuries and silenced their voices. Today all its images were being reflected by glass screens through blue and red reflections.

Parraihy Kingi's document of secrets about most dangerous fugitive of Germany who enacted the fake drama of suicide before he was flown to Cashgar by his gangsters and handed over to Bear's,Snake's and Vulture's gangs at Kohistan, Nooristannad Khanjreeb pass. It was already known to Azeem, therefore, Parraihy Kingi got him eliminated including the most trusted loyalist of Black Throne, Aali Shah. Several other secrets of past known to him from ancestors of Black Throne conveyed from heart to heart and buried in chests were documented by Parrihy Kingi for his own references and memories. These descriptions were not for any public consumption or to be read by any one.

Parraihy Kingi had documented in his chronicle of flames how they succeeded to divert the attention of Cattle class by getting

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Futwa from Maulvi Fateh Kadli to declare Rozabal as Jesus grave. There was no such record in any previous history in any part of world about any such illusionary Jesus grave in Rozabal till fugitive Hitler's suicide drama was over projected. No one new about underground secret of exit tunnel of his Banker only his tooth was left translated in on dead body and Hitler along Eva landed at Chitral controlled by INA of Burhan ud Din ruler of Chitral. The real secret was that Hitler abandoned Gestapo emblem symbol and was wrapped with coarse chadar to be smuggled through Kohistan Chitral Gilgat Boader pass inside hinterlands of Cashmir. He carried black diamond with engraved foot prints of Jesus along with him as it was precious part of German treasure. Parraihy Kingi eliminated both Aali Shah and Azeem who came to know about it in Paap House conversation,

Paraiahy Kingi had documented all the events how he got Azeem captured through Tarana and how Aali Shah was given mysterious juice by him which caused his death. He had noted down how he stood on Aali Shah's corpse in torture cells of Paap House to continue his task of burning Azeem's face by scorching beams of the torch

The time when Parraihy Kingi would document his most confidential diary of flames in his private Garden, no one was allowed to come near this spot or its vicinity. Everyone was aware that Paraihy Kingi would cut the head of the person who would even dare to come in lawns of Bear's palace at the time of his scripting his memorial in the garden.

After finishing to document his most horrific confidential memories in his private diary Paraihy Kingi would go for a fresh bath in cool Royal Pond which was on another side of the garden.

Today also Parraihy Kingi got his leisure time after a prolonged gap to write most confidential pages of his diary. He wrote about Azeem's episode and the way his body was cut into pieces along body

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of Aali Shah in dark cells of Paap House and thrown to Vulchars near Chattabal Veer of river Jehlum. He only trusted Shamlee while disposing severed parts of Azeem and Aali Shah at chattabal Veer.

Paraihy Kingi kept the Royal Diary of flames on the golden tray after putting it in a strong black bear's skin bag covered with velvet. Parraihy Kingi stood up and went to the pond. He took off his clothes and jumped in Pond for a fresh bath.

Parraihy Kingi was having a bath unaware how after his going to pond one mysterious shadow sneaked inside the paradise garden. It was Nazneen young lusty loyal maid of Parraihy Kingi crawling like serpentine towards the garden of Bear's palace where Parraihy Kingi had documented his dairy.

Nazneen like professional spy peeped through the bush to check whether Parraihy Kingi was in the pond. After proper check, Nazneen returned to a specific spot where confidential diary in a leather bag was kept. Nazneen opened Bear's skin made leather bag and took out dairy covered with velvet entitled Flames. She started reading all-new pages that Paraihy Kingi had documented. She had enough time to spy on it as Parraihy Kingi would normally spend more than two hours in the pond.

Young maid Nazneen was Spy of Nazi gang operating directly in Cashmir. She was put directly by Nazi Gang Supreme to keep a close eye on Qayed e Padshah and Parraihy Kingi. She was snooping the entire network of gangs in Cashmir most efficiently. With her lusty features and pleasing acts, she had succeeded to win confidence of Paraihy Kingi. She was intimating agent of Nazi gang every secret about them and their connections as well as daily deeds.

Paraihy Kingi who would as per habit and tradition spent more than two hours in Royal Pond felt some pain and restlessness. He hurriedly stood up and walked towards his private Garden. Parraihy Kingi was surprised when he reached near bushes. He could not believe his eyes when he detected some female shadow near

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his private garden. He immediately sat down hiding behind a bush to find what actually was happening.

Paraihy Kingi was shocked to find his lusty Young maid was spying on his most confidential diary. He saw Nazneen stealthily reading all those pages of his diary of flames which he had documented. He keenly saw that Nazneen took out her hidden camera famous device of Nazi gangs and took photographs of pages of his diary. He now clearly understood Young lusty maid Nazneen was a Nazi spy.

Paraihy Kingi without giving any feeling watched through bushes how his maid read repeatedly his most confidential diary "Flames".

Parraihy Kingi watched that after completing her task Nazneen folded his confidential diary "Flames" and kept it back in Velvet cover and leather bag which she placed same way as he had kept. Nazneen was looking all around. She was extraordinary alert while spying on his most confidential diary.

Parraihy Kingi was watching how Nazneen kept her hidden special Nazi camera back in her secret purse. Now Nazneen looked towards pond side. Paraihy Kingi immediately rushed back to Pond for his usual bath so that Nazneen is not able to have any inkling about her exposure as she was detected red-handed while spying on Parraihy Kingi.

Nazneen after doing her job stood up and reached near bushy trees where from one could watch pond view. She saw from distance Paraihy Kingi having a cool bath in the pond. She moved her tongue with the same lusty gesture on her lips.

With a mysterious smile, she returned crawling like a serpentine. She left the lawn without getting detected by anyone. Parraihy kingi also avoided giving any impression that he came to know about the real truth of Nazneen.

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Chapter
Hitler in Hinterland

Abu Waris e Sultanaet was watching with horror Nazi spy's all around the screen of crumbling glasses. They were escorting their fugitive chief Hitler who managed to arrive Cashmir after his disappearance from Germany. He was walking in interior lans of shahr e Khas hinterland wearing gangster's pheron over his German Nazi uniform.

The sapphire blue reflections were showing Nazi Fugitive and Nazneen snooping every house, every village and every Mohalla of Cashmir. They were snooping on every body. The imagination of Abu Waris e Sultanaet was reflecting the image of Nazneen as the last beloved of Nazian Fugitive falsely committing suicide when their Vice chancellory Headquarter was Bombarded they shelter inside underground Bunker. The exit secret tunnel from Bunker to place of Aircraft was known to Hitler only. At Chitral Kohistan Burhan-ud-Din ruler chitral INA General was waiting to give him

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shelter. From Chitral nearby Gilgat secretive Mirchi gangs of Bear's Throne smuggle the fugitive couple through Karakuram mountains to Cashmir. Qayed e Parraihy as well as Paraihy Kingi received Hitler at Hunza river bordering Cashmir and Chitral. In Cashmir he wearing missionary white dress and Jesus style beard he through interior lanes of Shahar e Khass.

The sapphire reflections of Crumbling glasses were now fully focused on Nazneen. Even Parraihy Kingi was not aware that each activity and each conversation of his room was also being monitored by Spy Queen Nazneen. She had for this purpose carved a two-inch diameter hole in the joint wall as Nazneen's room was on the other side of Paraihy Kingi room.

Nazneen had cleverly managed to hide the hole on side of the room of Parraihy Kingi's behind decoration piece in such a manner that no one could detect the hole. Through this undetectable hole, two thread wires were passing connected with a small box fitted inside decoration piece.

Nazneen would keep thread wires in her ears and insert lens pipe in the hole. Through this, she could listen to the entire conversation of Paraihy Kingi room and watch through lens pipe every activity very comfortably.

Today after successfully taking notes of Parrihy Kingi's diary Nazneen was very happy as she found a treasure of information. However, her sharp sense detected strange behavior towards her by Parraihy Kingi. Earlier Kingi would while entering house kiss her, embarrass her or call her as per need to his room.

Nazneen found a strange change in Parraihy Kingi when he called confidentially his male assistant Waris khan son in law of Gul Mir coachman. Nazneen watched that Waris khan was sent by parraihy Kingi somewhere after he whispered in his ears. Nazneen tried to come in front of Paraihy Kingi near the stairs while he was directly proceeding to his room. Nazneen found that the response of Parraihy Kingi was not warm.

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When Parraihy Kingi proceeded to his room without inviting Nazneen to come along, Nazneen rushed to her own room. She removed semi-nude wall painting from the joint wall hanging on the side of her wall.

When Nazneen inserted lens pipe in the hole and kept thread wire knobs in her ears she started watching Paraihy Kingi who was restlessly strolling in his room. He was extremely tense. He was waiting for someone in his room. He had already sent his assistant Waris Khan son in law of Gul Mir coachman to bring somebody important which he even kept concealed to Nazneen. Now in his room, Parraihy Kingi was waiting for Waris Khan eagerly.

Nazneen was watching that after long wait someone knocked on his door. Shamlee ibne Khrawanzada close and most confident man of Parrihy Kingi came inside the room. Waris Khan who was escorting Shamelee was also standing in the room in front of Parraihy Kingi for further orders.

Waris Khan:" His Excellency Parraihy Kingi, you ordered me to bring Shamlee Ibn e Khrawanzada, here I am presenting him.. His arrival remained highly confidential."

Parraihy Kingi: "Well done, Waris Khan, you promptly brought Shamlee. Now you can leave. Be vigilant no one should be allowed upstairs. Even if Tarana arrives ensure to keep her in the ground room. No one is allowed today."

Waris Khan: "His Excellency, I will ensure to abide orders."

Waris khan hurriedly left the room.

Paraihy Kingi opened the cock of the black whiskey bottle. He offered peg to Shamlee and took another peg for himself. Both chaired the pegs and started sipping at ease. Parraihy Kingi sat on Bear's Skin covered Black Bear's Throne in his room.

Shamlee: "His Excellency Paraihy Kingi, why today I was called so hurriedly? Is everything fine? "

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Paraihy Kingi: "Shamlee, the matter is very serious."

Shamlee: "What happened ? "

Paraihy Kingi: "Nazi gangs are operating in my palace. They are spying on me? "

Shamlee stood up with surprise and perplexed posture. Similarly, in another room where spy Queen Nazneen was watching and listening got shocked of her life. She understood that she has been detected and caught.

Shamlee: "Who is a spy in your Palace, Parraihy Kingi ? "

Shamlee ibn e Khrawanzada was nervous about himself. He was not sure whose name Parraihy Kingi will reveal. He became very uncomfortable. He repeated his question.

Shamlee: "His Excellency Parraihy Kingi, please reveal the name of Nazi spy quickly. It is not an ordinary point. It is dangerous."

Paraihy Kingi: "That is the purpose of calling you Shamlee."

Shamlee: "His Excellency, I am curious to know the name of Spy. "

Paraihy Kingi came close to Shamlee and whispered in his ear and revealed the name.

Shamlee: "Nazneen, oh, no, I can't believe it."

Paraihy Kingi: "Yes, Shamlee, my own closest maid Nazneen is spying on me. I caught her red-handed. She was spying on my most confidential documents, my diary "Flames ".

When Nazneen heard ParaihyKingi fully exposing her she was completely shocked. She could understand that she is in complete trouble and can be killed at any time. First, she thought to escape from Bear's Palace. However, she first decided to listen to the full conversation and later make a strategy about taking the next step.

Shamlee was relaxed and relieved when Paraihy Kingi named Nazneen as Nazi spy. Earlier he had thought that he was being doubted by Paraihy Kingi.

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Shamlee remembered eleven number size engraved feet prints on glittering precious black sapphire stone which cost billions of dollars which his father had replaced in hideout of Nazi fugitive gangs by keeping duplicate there.

Shamlee came to know in the hide out that Hitler and his newly married wife Eva had posed to have committed suicide but actually, before escaping from Vice chancellory to bunker later to Chitral Kohistan they looted precious treasure from Treasury of Vice chancellory and managed to transplant it to Chitral where from entire Caravan was smuggled to Cashmir.

The entire world got misled that Nazi gang chief is dead or fled to Atlantica but the reality was that he had along Eva reached to one of the comfortable hideouts of the world. Even Fateh Kadli bearded man was engaged to write book and declare one established Sufi shrine of Baba Asif Yousuf Naseer ud din as Jesus grave. Actualy in nearby vicinity Hitler was kept in hiding posing as Chirtian Missionary to mislead every one. Great Sufi saint Nassar ud din is intact but to divert attention from vicinity hide of Hitler Bear's Throne gangsters started drum beating that it was not Sufi saint Baba Nasaar ud din's grave but falsely gave the name to shrine as Jesus Grave.

The Jesus footprints on sapphire black stone attracted big jewelers of the area. Shamlee's father Khrawanzada was one night kidnapped and brought to a secret hideout in vicinity of shrine where black Sapphire with engraved Jesus Feet imprints was shown to him. He could not believe his own eyes. However when he told them that no one in Cashmir has capacity or wealth to purchase this rare of rare black stone they were annoyed. He was thrashed for asking some awkward questions and evicted out from hideout but no one noticed how he replaced original with duplicate one.

Khrawanzada and his son Shamlee were told by Qayed e Padshah to keep their mouths shut concerning the existence of Hitler close to the vicinity in unknown unidentified place. He told them

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that the entire Bear, Snake and Vulture gangs in Cashmir can be finished by powerful Nazi gangs within fraction if they are annoyed or their secrets are leaked.

Parraihy Kingi: "Shamlee, what are you thinking. I want you to carve out some strategy about this dangerous spy maid Nazneen. Get her finished without any one raising finger towards us."

Shamlee: "Who gave this maid to you, Paraihy Kingi?"

Parraihy Kingi: "Shamlee. I understand what you mean. Yes, it was Qayed e Padshah who handed her over to me for taking full care of her. It was his gift to me."

Shamlee: "How you know she is a Nazi spy? "

Parraihy Kingi: "No Bear's or any other gang of Bear's Throne, carry such a rare camera. It is only handiwork of Nazis and I have seen these cameras with Nazi gangs. "

Shamlee; "Parraihy Kingi, get rid of Nazneen immediately. You are in extreme danger."

Parraihy Kingi; "That is why I want your advice."

Shamlee: "Better hand over her back to Qayed e Padshah, who has gifted her to you. At least he can himself give her punishment."

Parraihy Kingi: "Shamlee, Nazneen knows more secrets of mine. I think keeping her alive will prove costly."

Shamlee: "Yes, I understand it."

Parraihy Kingi: "Shamlee, You Know Nazneen is fond of jewelry. I will tomorrow send her in the evening time to your shop at Mahraj Gunj. You keep the death trap ready inside the shop and put her body in a special gunny bag."

Shamlee: "Where to dispose her corpse ?"

Parraihy Kingi : "In Chattabal Veer where from no one can ever find her traces. The secret will remain engraved in our hearts only. Let Vulchars feed her."

Shamlee: -"What, if Nazis search her?"

Parraihy Kingi: "They will guess she has crossed the border and

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gone to China territory through khanjreeb pass of Karakuram mountains."

Shamlee: "Fine, His Excellency Paraihy Kingi, I am your servant on your service. Send her tomorrow to my shop Maharaj Gunj."

Shamlee stood up and bowed before Paraihy Kingi. His gesture of bowing down was understood by Parraihy kingi. He opened a side drawer near his Bear's Throne and took out one red velvet bag full of gold coins. He handed over the same to Shamlee.

Shamlee; "Tomorrow your job will be done. However, don't give any feeling to her till she reaches my shop."

Paraihy Kingi: "Shamlee, I know it better than you. I shared this secret only with you. How can I make her conscious? Now tomorrow we meet when you dispose of her body in Jehlum Veer like last time."

Shamlee: "Trust me. Tomorrow evening we will enjoy Nazneen's death with another Black whisky bottle together and your gunny bag music."

Shamlee stood up and left. Paraihy Kingi escorted him up to the door. Nazneen watched and listened to every word carefully. With every word of the conversation between Parraihy Kingi and Shamlee bone-chilling currents passed through all bones and nerves of Nazneen's body. She was not able to understand what to do. She heard with her own ears how her body will be disposed to gushing waves of Jhelum at Veer Chattabal and fed to Vulchars.

She took out the lens pipe from the hole of the joint wall and put back a semi-nude pic on the wall. She sat down on the bed in a more tense position. She had herself heard that death has been proclaimed for her.

Now Nazneen started thinking and strategizing counter-offensive. She was still on the bed with eyes shut thinking about counter plan. Suddenly someone knocked at the door of her room. She

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was frightened of such sudden knocking and took a sharp dragger from the inside of the pillow and reached near the door.

Nazneen: "Who is it? "

Wari Khan: "Madam, it is me Waris khan Assistant of His Excellency Parraihy Kingi son in law of Gul Mir."

Nazneen: "Why knocking my door ? What do you want?"

Waris Khan ; " Madam Nazneen, I don't want to disturb His Excellency. He is sleeping. Tarana Madam has arrived but some other woman is with her. Should I allow that woman to enter along ?"

Nazneen immediately opened the door. She kept dragger hidden to her back and directly talked to Waris Khan face to face.

Nazneen: "Waris Khan, I could not understand what you mean."

Waris Khan : "Madam Nazneen, only you can disturb His Excellency at present. Taranaa is down in the lobby. She has brought some bride in full bridal dress along and insists that she will stay in Palace."

Nazneen: "Waris Khan, You Know Tarana is Queen after all."

Waris Khan: "Will you take permission from His Excellency?"

Nazneen: "We will bring them to this room. I will get King's permission myself."

Waris Khan:-" Right,Madam Nazneen. You have solved the problem. I will send them to your room as Parraihy Kingi has completely forbidden the entry of anyone to his room."

Nazneen: "Waris Khan, I will come down myself to find who is in bridal dress and why insists to stay in Bear's Palace. Wait."

Nazneen went inside the room and kept dragger back under her pillow. She was happy that Tarana came at the right time. She went down to receive Tarana Queen of Palace and lady accompanying her.

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Chapter
Gunny Bag Dance

Abu Waris e Sultanaet could watch through sapphire reflections of cracking walls three ladies Tarana, Zooni and Nazneen performing dances of death. They were wild with grim faces, with their hair open and all of them looking like three flying brides of catastrophe striking glass screens with their sapphire bangles. They stood some times on glass walls and some time on Black Bear's Throne to conduct whirling dance of death. The sapphire reflections were also wavering on horror tunes of gunny bag music on the jerks of their feet in one rhythm. They entered through gapes of broken walls and stood on the chest of Abu Waris e Sultanaet after rolling him down on the floor and all of them were holding Abu Waris Sultanaet's snatched karakulie on their heads with multiplied images like corona.

Abu Waris e Sultanaet tried to hide beneath Bear's Black Throne wherefrom dead Yasmeen's corpse came out wearing a bridal dress.

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Abu wares e Sultanaet could imagine all of them including dead Yasmeen murdered by his son Prince Waris e Warasat were dragging him under the hidden portion of Black Throne. Sometimes all four of them dressed as brides were carrying swords and sometimes hammers to slaughter and break cobra shaped multi-head of Abu Waris e Sultanaet. Some body touched his shoulder from behind. Shabeena whispered with flames on her head and holding Abu Waris's Karakuli in her hand.

Shabeene; "Abu, Waris look,yasmeen has joined all three brides. Do you enjoy their gunny bag dances. Enjoy "Flames".

Abu Waris saw all four images of brides flew in air and he was alone in lobby in most frightened condition,He watched that blue sapphire reflections were now completely focused on Tarana who had regained her full senses.

Tarana after gaining her sense requested Gul Mir to take her along Zooni who was dressed in a wedding dress, to Bear 's Palace. Gul Mir coachman explained to Taranaa that she was now Queen of Parraihy Kingi; therefore, she can't bring any stranger to Twin Palace. However after receiving golden gifts he agreed to cooperate with strict condition that his name will not be referred anywhere.

Tarana was surprised to hear from Gul Mir that during her mental paralytic plight she was earlier married to Aali Shah and after his disappearance, Parraihy Kingi made her as his Queen. She came to know about series of events from Gul Mir on this conditions of confidentiality.

Tarana could also very well assess that only Parraihy Kingi could tell them about Azeem, therefore she decided to bring Zooni along with her to Bear's Palace where she was living in paralytic stage as Satin's Queen. Zooni had already sent her four year old child Chotta Azeem to Janaa's home to take his care. Zooni had now only one mission to find traces of her Azeem.

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Tarana Recalled how she was about to kill coward Paraihy Kingi when her maid Nazneen struck her head. After that event Tarana's all memories were blank. From Gul Mir Coachman Tarana came to know that everyone had taken undue benefit of her paralyzed brain.

Most daringly Gul Mir took Tarana and Zooni to Bear's Palace. He was apprehensive also that they may refer his name which would doubtlessly put him in great trouble. However, he was confident of his son in law Waris Khan who was keeping eye on everybody in the palace. He dropped both Tarana and Zooni near the main entrance Porch of Bear's Palace.

Tarana entered Bear 's Palace with full senses and confidence remembering each horrible episode associated with this Palace. She recalled how Aali Shah during evening hours took her to this palace. She recalled how Aali Shah handed her over to Parraihy kingi by closing the door behind. She recalled how bravely she pounced over Parraihy Kingi to save her honour and was about to kill him with sharp dragger. She also recalled how Nazneen silenced her with hammer stroke.

Tarana and Zooni were in the lobby and Waris khan Personal Assistant of Parraihy Kingi who was actually the son-in-law of Gul Mir coachman had gone upstairs to seek permission for entry of bride dressed Zooni inside palace.

Waris Khan was aware that only Nazneen was authorized to accord permission for entry of Zooni inside the Palace. Nazneen was already in trouble. She was waiting for any situation which could twist the whole conspiracy of Parraihy Kingi and Shamlee.

When Waris Khan intimated her that one lady in bridal dress was accompanying Taranaa she came down along with Waris khan to find the reason herself.

Taranaa was shocked to see Nazneen who had struck her head with the hammer which rendered her paralytic mentally. Tarana

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controlled her anger as she never wanted to expose that her memory was regained. She continued to act as if she was still mentally paralytic. She remained standing like statute as usual in the lobby and Zooni was also along with her.

Nazneen was alarmed when she saw Zooni in full bridal dress accompanying Tarana. Nazneen became curious to find who was accompanying Tarana particularly at a time when Nazneen's own fate was sealed by Parraihy Kingi. Nazneen could observe through her sharp eyes that Tarana was standing with alertness in the central lobby which was unusual. However, she ignored it as she, herself, was in extreme trouble.

Nazneen: "Tarana Queen, who is this woman along with you?"

Tarana: "She is Zooni. Tonight, she will stay in the Palace."

Tarana replied the same way as a robot so that Nazneen was not able to find any change in her style. Nazneen recalled some pages of Parraihy King's diary entitled "Flames". Zooni was Azeem's wife whose husband was kidnapped on the wedding night. She understood that it was an extraordinary situation. Zooni was wearing the same bridal dress and had come to Bear 's Palace to recover her husband.

Nazneen was tense and was in search of some twist that could save her life. She quickly without discussing much asked Waris Khan to allow Zooni to stay in Bear's Palace along Queen Tarana. Waris Khan was aware of the importance of Nazneen, the most confident person of Paraihy Kingi, therefore he believed that Nazneen's will later get permission of Parrihy Kingi.

Zooni was looking like a stranger. She was watching every pillar, every wall, every decoration item inside Bear 's palace and praying to Allah that Azeem may emerge from any corner of the palace alive. She was sure to get any clue or trace of Azeem from this palace only.

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Nazneen was sharp spy therefore she immediately found that Tarana and Zooni had arrived at Bear's Palace with some special plan. She told waris khan to go home and assured him that she will herself handle the situation. Waris Khan left the Palace and Nazneen bolted the main door of Palace inside.

Nazneen: "Tarana Queen, come both of you in my room. You will relax there. Even this bride will be comfortable there in my room. Parraihy Kingi is resting."

Zooni: "I am not a bride at present. I was a bride five years before when my husband Azeem left me and I came here to search him."

Nazneen put her finger on lips and cautioned Zooni to be silent. She whispered.

Nazneen: "Please don't talk here we will discuss everything in my room. I know a lot but be cautious."

Nazneen ascended royal stairs while Tarana and Zooni silently followed her. All of them soon entered Nazneen's room. Nazneen quickly locked the room too from inside.

Tarana: "Nazneen, why you locked room from inside?"

Tarana put her hand on the lock of the door and tried to open it back. Nazneen kept a finger on her lips and asked Tarana and Zooni to speak silently. She now clearly understood that Tarana had regained her memory.

Nazneen: "Tarana, congratulations, your memory is back. "

Tarana: "How you know it. I remember you struck my head with a hammer."

Nazneen: "Taranaa forget it. Today it is different Nazneen before you. Paraihy Kingi is in the adjacent room. I don't want him to know that both of you are here in my room."

Taranaa: "Nazneen you are only loyal keep of your Parraihy Kingi. How you try to pose differently."

Zooni: "I want to know where is my Azeem. Please tell me."

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Nazneen: "Listen, Taranaa and Zooni today all three of us are in the same situation. Today Paraihy Kingi can strike my head with the same hammer."

Taranaa: "What you mean by it Nazneen?"

Nazneen: "Taranaa, I was spying on him but today he caught me red-handed. He has hatched a conspiracy to kill me tomorrow."

Zooni: "Nazneen. Have mercy on me. Please tell me where is Azeem? "

Nazneen: "Zooni, I know everything."

Zooni: "Nazneen, I touch your feet. Take me to my Azeem."

Tarana: "Where is Azeem, you know everything Nazneen."

Nazneen: "It shall be unbearable for both of you if I reveal facts."

Zooni: "Nazneen, please reveal the truth about Azeem."

Nazneen: "Listen, it will be earth-shaking but fact is fact. Prepare yourself to listen worst. "

Tarana: "What has happened to him."

Nazneen : "Azeem has been Killed by Paraihy Kingi and Aali shah inside the dark cell of Paap house. Parraihy Kingi burnt his face. After miserably killing him,he poisoned Aali Shah to remove all evidences. Later along with Shamlee he cut their bodies in to pieces. He is dead Zooni. He is dead Tarana."

Taranaa: "No Nazneen, you are a liar. You are misleading us. Azeem can't be dead. My Azeem can't die."

Zooni caught hold of Nazneen's neck from one side and Taranaa caught it from the other side and both slammed her to the wall to throatle her throat.

Zooni: "You Nazneen, I will kill you. Speak the truth, Say Azeem is alive."

Tarana saw dragger peeping out under the pillow of the bed. She quickly got hold of the dragger and kept it on the neck of

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Nazneen. Her face was grim and extreme signs of anger were obvious on her face.

Taranaa: "Nazneen. you are a murderer. You seem to have killed our Azeem. Now be ready for death."

Nazneen: "Tarana, I am a spy in Bear's Palace. My job is to keep track of Bear's Throne. In the process, I found Parraihy Kingi's diary "Flames"."

Taranaa: "What Flames reveal? "

Nazneen: "Nazneen, I took a photograph of each page of the diary of Parraihy Kingi. Believe me he Killed both Azeem as well as Aali Shah, now it is my turn to be killed by Paraihy Kingi."

Tarana; -"Why should he kill you?"

Nazneen: "I heard it through this wall."

Zooni: "Nazneen, please, for sake of Allah tell us what happened to Azeem."

Nazneen:"I have read each line of Parraihy Kingi's diary

Tarana: "What "Flames" is all about?"

Nazneen: "It is about deaths, destruction, disaster, secrets of Jesus grave of Rozabal, Secrets of Mirchi gangs, Bear's gangs, Nazi gangs, Chitral and Kohistani gangs, Russian gangs, Snake and Vulture gangs. All deaths and murders executed by them."

Zooni; "What about Azeem?"

Nazneen: "Aali Shah and Paraihy Kingi have dismembered his body. In the process, Aali Shah also died who was already poisoned by the Black Throne. Later Parraihy Kingi got even their corpses flown to wadi e Neelam through Jhelum from Point of Chattabal Veer."

Nazneen wriggled out from the grip of Tarana. This time Tarana allowed her to move away. Nazneen reached a near wooden wardrobe and opened its shelves. She took out one Torch from the wardrobe and showed it to Tarana and Zooni after pressing its button. It was emanating beaming rays of light and scorching heat.

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Tarana: "What is this? "

Nazneen: "This torch belongs to Parraihy Kingi. He had used it to burn the face of Azeem. I came to know about it through "Flames".

Zooni: "Which Flames?"

Nazneen: "The name of the diary "Flames" in which Parraihy Kingi usually document secretly."

Tears were rolling from the eyes of Zooni as well as Tarana. They were looking helplessly towards Nazneen who was revealing every fact to them. They had no option but to listen to what Nazneen was communicating to them about all secrets of Bear's Throne.

Zooni: "Nazneen, there is no option but to take revenge. I have decided not to rest until the black throne is not given a befitting lesson for their crimes against my Azeem. I gave my Chotta Azeem to Janaa. Now Allah will take his care."

Taranaa: "Nazneen, Allah created such circumstances that my memory is back. It is my turn now to deliver justice to Paraihy Kingi. He should get what he deserves immediately."

Nazneen: "Let me watch Paraihy Kingi. What he is doing at present ?"

Nazneen removed the semi-nude picture frame from the wall. She inserted the lens pipe inside the hole and found Paraihy Kingi was doing most abnormal actions. He was dancing on gunny bag musical tunes being played on gramophone. Actually Paraihy Kingi was very much excited after he hatched Conspiracy along with Shamlee to get Nazneen killed so he was over jubilant.

He had so many gunny bags in his wardrobe for executing such mysterious killings of high-profile persons and getting them packed in gunny bags. Whenever he decided to kill and dismember someone, he would dance by putting his both legs in gunny bags as trousers are put and enjoy musical songs of horror on a gramophone.

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Nazneen was feeling shivered when Paraihy Kingi put his legs in a gunny bag to perform gunny bag dance of death. He was walking on the floor with head out of gunny. Gramophone disc was moving fast and screams of people dying and killings were being sung with jubilance as a sign of victory. Parraihy kingi was imagining the death of Nazneen and jumping up with excitement. He was whispering to himself while dancing.

Paraihy Kingi: "Nazneen – Wah – Nazooo—Will be dead tomorrow. She will sleep in this bag forever. Sleep Nazoo. Sleep. I will miss your body. I will miss your cheeks. I will miss the lusty tongue. Nazooo---ho –ho –ho."

Parraihy kingi was dancing and Nazneen was feeling shadows of death near her. Tarana came near her and tried to watch the scene inside the room of Kingi. Nazneen put knobs in her ears and allowed her to watch from the hole. Zooni also came near.

Nazneen while giving chance to both Tarana and Zooni to watch what was happening inside Parraihy Kingi room,whispered to them.

Nazneen : "Watch this wild Bear of Bear's Throne. Tonight he is celebrating countdown hours of my proposed killing the same way as he enjoyed and danced over the killing of your Azeem five years before."

Tarana and Zooni watched Paraihy Kingi horror dance in a gunny bag. They visualized how he might have danced the same way after killing of Azeem.

Tarana: "Nazneen, it is beyond my tolerance. Allow me to enter his room. Tonight, let me continue my divine mission to finish him. Let me send him to hell. Last time when I was about to finish him it was you who hammered my head. Today our goal is one."

Zooni: "Nazneen,how shameful I am that this savage Bear who burnt my Azeem's face and cut his body into pieces is still alive and enjoying. Let me quench my thirst with his blood."

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Nazneen: "Tarana and Zooni today I am with you. Azeem seems to have chosen all of us to avenge his death. I am a spy master. Let us chalk out a proper plan how to perform it."

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Chapter
Black Bed, Blue Reflection

Abu Waris e Sultanaet was watching gunny bag dance of all wild animals on cracking screen of glass walls on horror tunes of Gramophone. Prism rays were focused on Parraihykingi who was emerging his head out of gunny bags and performing gunny bag dance. The graves and cremation places were getting squeezed in each bag and corpse skeletons were slipping out of gunny bags of death. Hundreds of corpses and skeletons were walking with their heads out of gunny bags, celebrating dance of death around Abu Waris e Sultanaet in the lobby of Twin palaces under the shower of breaking glass pieces. He was frightened and hiding inside black Bear's Throne.

Sapphire blue reflections were focused on Paraihy Kingi who was over jubilant while holding death dance in the name of Nazneen. He was happy that he hatched the conspiracy to get master spy Nazneen to be caught in a death trap in Shamlee's jewelry shop.

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Parraihy Kingi chalked out minute to minute detaisl with Shamlee how to kill Nazneen tomorrow. He took out from locker his diary," Flames "which he usually would write under trees but after today's spying episode he was very much perturbed and was checking diary again and again. He took it away from Bear's skin covered leather bag and kept it under pillow under his direct and constant surveillance. Nazneen had made him insecure and his entire attention was targeted to get Nazneen killed.

Suddenly someone banged the door forcefully. It was the first time Paraihy Kingi has witnessed such a brute way of knocking off his door that too at midnight. He was frightened of this kind of knock in his own palace where he was the King. He was furious also with such kind of abnormal knock. He lost all his nerves and jumped to open the door.

Parraihy Kingi opened the door and was astonished to find his mentally paralyzed Queen Tarana standing on the threshold of the door. She was motionless looking towards Parraihy Kingi with similar dead eyes which she would do during mental paralysis. Therefore, Parrihy Kingi could not feel any doubt. However, he was surprised what made Tarana knock the room in such an awkward manner. Parraihy Kingi was angry about this attitude of Tarana.

Parraihy Kingi: "Tarana, why this banging? What happened? How you dared to scare me."

Tarana spoke nothing. She behaved the same way as if she was still a mental paralytic entity who had lost her memory and continues to have no understanding sense.

Parraihy Kingi: "What happened? Get lost. I had kept the message that you are not required tonight. "

Taranaa without giving any importance to Parraihy Kingi's anger entered inside the room like walking corpse and in an automatic way reached near the bed. She took off her Veil and slept on a bed without seeking Parraihy Kingi's permission.Earlier it was

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only on the choice of Parraihy kingi she was being called to Kingi's room but today she did something which was not expected from a paralytic patient of her type.

Parraihy Kingi: "Tarana, Get out. Tonight, I had ordered Waris Khan to keep you down and not allow you in my room. Get lost."

Suddenly like a swift storm both Nazneen and Zooni Simultaneously entered inside the room. Nazneen was holding a hammer in her hand while Zooni was holding Beaming Torch with which Azeem's face was burnt by Paraihy Kingi.

Paraihy Kingi was perplexed with the sudden arrival of Nazneen along with one lady in a bridal dress. Both of them stopped in front of the bed on which Tarana was posing to be in deep sleep.

When Paraihy Kingi saw the hammer in hands of Nazneen he immediately recalled how she came to his rescue five years before when Tarana was in full senses riding over her chest and about to kill him.

Parraihy Kingi tonight also thought that in nervousness he might have pressed the alarm button prompting Nazneen to come to his rescue. Except for him, no one was aware of his intentions to kill Nazneen.

Parraihy Kingi: "Nazneen, you did better,you came here. I don't know whether I pressed the alarm ring or not but still you are required. Whose Bride is this?"

Nazneen closed the door from inside so that no one should watch what was happening inside the room.

Parraihy Kingi: "Nazneen. Why you closed the door? I want you to drag this Tarana out of my bed. She came without my permission. Give her good beating."

Nazneen remained standing with her iron hammer high in her hands close to the door which she had already locked inside.

Nazneen: Zooni, you too sleep near Taranaa."

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Parraihy Kingi: "Nazneen, Great, you got this beautiful bride for me? "

Nazneen: "Paraihy Kingi. Zooni is a beautiful bride of Azeem. She is still waiting for Azeem to return."

It was like a cloud burst. Parraihy Kingi's mind started blowing.

Paraihy Kingi: "Azeem's bride? How come she is here. Who brought her here? "

Nazneen: "Tarana brought her? "

Parraihy Kingi caught Tarana by the neck and dragged her down the bed.

Parraihy Kingi: "Tarana, you brought her here? Why? How did you dare to do it without my permission?"

Tarana: "Parraihy kingi. Someone has killed Azeem. Zooni is searching the murderer of her husband."

Paraihy Kingi was astonished to see Tarana Speaking. Normally she was earlier just like dead puppet obeying orders whatever she was being told to do but now in her full senses. It alarmed Parraily Kingi.

Parraihy Kingi; "Taranaa? Strange? How come you have started talking consciously ?

Taraaa: "Parraihy, I have not yet completed my mission to teach you the lesson and destory your Bear's Throne."

Parraihy Kingi: "Nazneen, Smash head of Tarana as you did last time. She seems to have lost a impact of your earlier strike."

Zooni took Dairy entitled "Flames"written by Pariah King which was lying under the pillow on the bed. She came closer to Parraihy Kingi holding his diary in her hand.

Zooni: "Parraihy, you beast, you devil, read your own diary "Flames". You burnt my Azeem alive with this Torch and cut him into pieces."

Paraihy Kingi now understood the gravity of the situation. He looked towards Nazneen. He still had hope that Nazneen was not

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yet aware of her tomorrow's murder plan. He still thought that only she can save him.

Parraihy Kingi: "Nazneen. Hammer her head into pieces."

Tarana came near and took the diary "Flames" from the hand of Zooni.

Tarana: "Parraihy Kingi. I read your diary, now I know I was 3 years abandoned daughter of Ahad joo who was killed along with my mother Malla by Aali Shah. I am same Tarana."

Parraihy kingi understood that Tarana had regained her lost memory and she came to know about everything.

Paraihy Kingi: "Nazneen. You are my loyal. Immediately strike fast and break their heads. Both of them are our enemies. Kill them it is the order of Bear's Throne. "

Nazneen with the hammer in her hand was standing with her back to the exit door of the room. She came forward with a hammer high in the air. She proceeded with grim and furious face forward towards Parraihy Kingi. There was a fire in her eyes.

Tarana immediately came in front of Paraihy Kingi and stopped Nazneen from striking hammer on Kingi's head.

Taranaa: "No. Nazneen no. Paraihy will not be allowed to die simply."

Paraihy Kingi now fully realized that he has been completely trapped by these three deadly ladies in his own Bear's Palace. He tried to run backwards and Zooni Pounced over him. She caught his collar and dragged him back in the center of the room.

Zooni: "Parraihy, where will you go? Is there any hideout on earth that can save you from us?"

Parraihy Kingi was not able to understand what is happening. He was looking towards doors and windows but there was no escape route. He saw Zooni coming near him.

Zooni: "Parraihy Kingi, this is the same torch which you used to burn magnetic face of my Azeem. Do you remember? "

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Paraihy Kingi cried with helplessness. He was struggling to reach near the door to escape but he could find it impossible to escape out of the trap of three dreaded ladies.

Parraihy Kingi: "Pardon me. I will give you all treasures in lieu of my life. Allow me to go."

Zooni: "Paraihy, do you recognize these rays of the torch."

Paraihy Kingi helplessly in shivering condition looked towards rays and found images of Azeem laughing on him. He sat on his Bear's Throne near the bed. Tarana came near and pulled Paraihy Kingi down from the Throne. He fell on his knees. Tarana pulled him up to the bed where she was sleeping and dragged him on his bed.

Tarana: "Parraihy, let me start where I left you last."

Tarana made Paraihy Kingi to lay on his bed in a similar way as he was grabbed by Tarana last time when Aali Shah brought her to his room. Tarana this time again sat on Parraihy Kingi's body with her both legs crossed around his bulky body and started smashing his eyes, nose, mouth with hammering fists.

Parraihy Kingi: "Tarana, leave me, I honored you to be my Queen."

Tarana: "You Wild beast you used my unconscious stage for your lust."

Tarana again started hammering her fists on Paraihy Kingi. He was struggling to come out from her strong grip. He started screaming and making fervent appeals for mercy.

Parraihy Kingi: "Tarana. Pardon me. Pardon me.Leave me. I am the most respectable Bear's Throne. Don't torture me this way"

Tarana: "Parraihy, give me my Azeem back."

Zooni again came forward with a burning torch near the face of Parraihy Kingi who was laying on bed under the powerful grip of Tarana.

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Zooni: "Parraihy, do you remember how you burnt my Azeem? How you cut his body into pieces? "

Parraihy Kingi: " Nazneen. Get me released from these two ladies, I will share all top-secret information to you."

Nazneen : "Paraihy, these ladies want to kill you the same way as you killed Azeem. My hands are itching to smash your head. I no more am bothered about your Rozabal secrets, nor I am bothered about Jesus Grave secrets."

Nazneen struck hammer to bed table which was broken into pieces and all its glasses got scattered in the room. Parraihy Kingi was horrified with a hammer strike. He first thought his head was broken into pieces but soon he realized that he will not be killed so easily.

Zooni brought a beaming torch near the face of Paraihy Kingi. His beard started burning. Parraihy Kingi screamed with extreme pain.

Tarana was holding Parraihy Kingi by sitting on his chest with her legs crossed over his body to hold him tightly under his grip. The grip was strong enough which rendered him unable to move his limbs.

Tarana: "Zooni, wait for some time. Keep torch a little apart. He chopped hands of our Azeem with dragger. "

Nazneen: "Yes Tarana. Let me cut his hands first."

Tarana: "Yes Nazneen. Let us avenge the same way what he has done to our Azeem."

Parraihy Kingi: "No.Tarana. No Nazneen. No Zooni. Kill me directly I am not able to bear the pain."

Nazneen: "Parraihy, I will put your parts in same gunny bag you had selected for my corpse."

The hand of Nazneen in which sharp dragger was held moved in air like lightening in sky and within seconds Parraihy Kingi's right hand was chopped.

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Zooni saw where the hand was fallen. She went with the beaming torch and started burning the fallen hand. All three ladies have turned like symbols of extreme vengeance. Zooni reached near Nazneen and whispered in a venomous voice full of revenge.

Zooni: "Nazneen, now give dragger to me."

Nazneen said nothing but silently handed over blood trickling dragger to Zooni.

Zooni wearing bridal dress took over dragger tightly in her hand and waved it on the style of Nazneen in air and dismembered the other hand of Paraihy Kingi.

The screams of Paraihy Kingi echoed in the room but except these three ladies, there was no one to listen to his screams in Bear's Palace.

Zooni after cutting Parraihy Kingi's other hand took up the beaming torch and started burning another fallen hand of Parraihy Kingi with the same torch of flames which was used to burn the face of her husband Azeem.

Zooni after burning the fallen hands of Parraihy Kingi again came near him who was still laying with his both hands cut. Nazneen was holding blood-soaked dragger sitting on the side of Pariah's head. Tarana was sitting on his chest with her both legs crossed across his body.

When Zooni came near Tarana, she stood up. Paraihy Kingi was unconscious lying on the bed. He was moaning, breathing horribly like a slaughtered animal in unconscious plight.

Tarana: "Zooni now you hold his body the same way as I was holding."

Zooni Immediately followed Tarana's direction. The bride sat on the chest of Paraihy Kingi in the same posture as Tarana was holding him with crossed legs on both sides.

Tarana; "Now Zooni, do what he did with our Azeem."

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Zooni: -"Nazneen, he is unconscious. Wet his tongue with his blood. Let him feel, how he quenched the thirst of our Azeem."

Nazneen again went near the wall and opened the wardrobe where ParraihyKingi had kept gunny bags. She kept two semi burnt hands of Parraihy Kingi in the bag and came near the Paraihy Kingi on the bed holding a gunny bag in her hands. Nazneen put the oozing portion of the wrist of Paraihy Kingi on his tongue. Parraihy Kingi's tongue started licking its own blood. Parraihy Kingi regained his consciousness. He opened his eyes.

Parraihy Kingi; "Tarana, Nazneen, Zooni, please kill me quickly. This pain is beyond my tolerance."

Nazneen: "Parraihy, don't worry. Look this is your gunny bag meant for packing your body not mine now. Will you perform gunny bag dance?"

ParraihyKingi: "Nazneen. Kill me, please. Kill me in name of your Hitler -------"

Nazneen: " Don't take his name with your dirty tongue.He will meet you in Hell. Don't dare to take his name."

Nazneen played a gunny bag song on the gramaphone and started holding a gunny bag dance around parraihy Kingi who was looking towards her with sheepish eyes.

Nazneen: "Zooni, you are a beautiful bride. Stand on the chest of this beast and hold gunny bag dance."

Zooni in full bridal dress stood up on Parraihy Kingi's chest and joined Nazneen's horror dance on tunes of the gramophone. Zooni was giving burn touches to Parraihy Kingi on his eyes, his cheeks, his mouth, his hair, his ears, his chin, his neck, and his chest.

Paraihy Kingi's diary "Flames" was lying nearby soaked with his own blood on the floor now. Nazneen took up the dairy. Smoke from burnt parts of Parraihy kingi was rising while Zooni in bridal dress took up bridal decorated Kangri from decoration

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shelf to burn Eisband to enjoy smoke and music together. All three ladies started laughing and dancing with extreme insanity.

Paraihy Kingi was dead and all three ladies started putting his corpse in a gunny bag. They packed the body properly and cleaned bed,changed sheets wiped the flooring to erase all traces of Parraihy Kingi. All of them heard someone was knocking the door mildly. All of them became alert.

Nazneen opened the door and found little Kingi on the door. She brought him inside. He was little son of Parrihy Kingi from her earlier keep who latter disappeared before the arrival of Nazneen. Now Nazneen was taking his care.

Little Kingi was unable to understand anything but while watching all three ladies soaked with blood, he got terrified. The diary of Parraihy Kingi was in hands of Nazneen. She handed over the diary "Flames "to Little Kingi and advised him to go to his room and sleep on his bed.

Nazneen: "Little Kingi why you came down from your room? Better you go back to your room to sleep silently. Hold this diary close to your chest. Don't give it to anyone. It is secret."

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Chapter
Vulchars Sing On Gramophone

The glass walls were cracking with thunderous sounds. Abu Waris e Sultanaet was watching the horrific scenarios outside the crumbling glass walls. Horses were galloping through cracked walls on which three ladies Zooni, Tarana and Nazneen were riding. Through multi-color reflections, gunny bags were flying and vultures were hovering around human flesh. Gramaphone was chanting vulture songs. Blue sapphire reflections were showing images of Parriahy Kingi flying in air along with vultures and performing gunny bag whirling dances. The reflections were focusing on the smoke rising from the flying body of Parraihy Kingi while Zooni as a bride was putting Eizband in bridal Kangri and dancing while flying in air. Azeem's hazy images behind these smoke clouds could be seen smiling and laughing.

The beaming flames of Torch carried by Taranaa, Zooni and Nazneen passing through Sapphire reflections were directly hit-

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ting Abu Waris e Sultanaet who started crying in a frightened state. All prism images were dancing around Abu Waris e Sultanaet on horror tunes of the gramophone. In most frightening state Abu Waris e Sultanaet was trying to hide under Black Bear's Throne in the Lobby in front of Korean glass screens.

Suddenly through Sapphire reflections images of gushing waves of historical river Jhelum at Chattabal Veer, emerged. These ferocious waves of Jhelum at Veer were roaring unusually. The sound of each wave was indicating the pain of Cashmir. Jhelum known as Waith was flowing since times immemorial when Cashmir came into existence out of Geographical changes.

For Cashmir, Jhelum was like the Nile, like Venice, like Amazon, like Mackenzie, like Volga, like Euphrates, like Indus, like Tigris and like all such beautiful rivers of the world which have scripted civilization of humanity. People generally call it the blessing of Awaliya's Reshies, Munies, Sufies who have made its right side of river banks as their eternal abodes. Even history is witness that these devils were defeated during critical times by these ferocious waves of the river.

The fresh sacred Verinag spring abode of Sufiyat and purity is source of Jehlim which has drafted jurisprudence of this great civilization called Cashmir. The daily recitation of Awarad e Fateh of Amir e Kabir under eleven Mehrab structures built around holy spring would not only purify each drop of Jhelum waters but also send the message of love and triumph to the entire Cashmir.

Chattabal Veer was the epitome of the unity of various landmark canals, Henries, Nallah Maaran, tributaries and river Jhelum at Veer. Nallah Marran was a circular water nerve center passing through Shar e Khass connecting Jhelum river and Dal lake so that freshness of all water bodies would remain intact. The fragrant and freshwater of Nallah Marran was also another lifeline of the city like river Jhelum.

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Late Khrawanzada and his son Shamlee ibn e Khrawanzada had attained importance being the custodian of Nallah Maaran Nehri canal. Khrawanzada initially started his service carrier as a blacksmith on banks of Nehri with huge junk scrap stocks. His status in Bear's class and the need for his scrap stocks by gangsters made Khrawanzada very useful in the network. His proximity to Bear's Throne, Salar Kingi, Qayed Padshah, Parraihy Kingi, other Sultan's and King's of gangs helped him to become one of the close advisers of all gangsters. However, his abrupt death caused by Scrap virus infection when sharp rusted edge scratched his feet. After his death Shamlee adopted full-fledged diamond trade and abandon their ancestral scrap,iron {Shashtaer} and blacksmith-oriented activities.

Parraihy kingi helped Khrawanzada's son Shamlee to become not only respectable jeweler but also confidential conspirators. After the sudden demise of Khrawanzada who was also Custodian of Nehri, his son Shamlee not only took over Nehri estate but at his young age, he was coronated to take over the new business of diamond, Sapphire and jewelry.

Paraihy Kingi utilized confidential services of Shamlee to dispose of severed parts of Azeem's and Aali Shah's bodies at Jhelum Veer Point to feed Vulchars also. Shamlee also joined Parraihy Kingi's pet Gunny bag horror dance at Jahlum veer point five years before.

Last night another conspiracy was hatched by Paraihy Kingi in consultation with Shamlee to cut Nazneen into pieces and flow her gunny bag towards Wadi e Neelam through ferocious waves. The plot was ready to finish Nazneen spy master who snooped on Parraihy Kingi.

According to the draft plan of Conspiracy finalized by both Paraihy Kingi and Shamlee, Nazneen was supposed to be sent to the jewelry shop of Shamlee along with huge bundles of money

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packed in Gunny bag. Shamlee would strike Nazneen's head with a strong hammer to kill her deep in underground portion of his shop. He would slice Nazneen body into pieces and put it into gunny bag. Next early in the morning disposal of her body pieces was fixed at Veer Point of river jehlum tpgether by parraihy Kingi and Shamlee. They had planned gunny bag dance too

However, Nazneen's murder Plot and disposing her sliced parts of corpse in Jhelum got fully exposed when Nazneen herself heard their conversation. She came to know how they will pack her corpse in a gunny bag. Within fraction entire situation got changed when Zooni in bridal dress arrived inside Bear's Palace and Tarana's memory got revived. Instead of Nazneen now Parraihy Kingi was cut into pieces by all three ladies of vengeance.

The killing of Paraihy Kingi was not an ordinary job. He was Supreme of the gang of gangs. Once Bear's network of gangs would come to know about it all three ladies could be lynched. All three were very well aware of the consequences of their heinous murder committed in Bear's Palace.

Nazneen was aware that even Nazi gangs hiding in Rozabal vicinity would not spare her for such blunder. In Cashmir they all were dependent on Qayed e Padshah, Paraihy Kingi and its all associated secretive Mirchi gangs operating in Cashmir. The world was searching them all around. No one was aware of their arrival to Cashmir or their hideouts in Rozabal area.

Nazneen by killing Paraihy Kingi not only rebelled against Bear's gangs, Vulture gangs and Snake gangs but she invited Rozabal wrath. She doubtlessly breached directions of Nazi Fugitive Hitler of avoiding any confrontation with host gangs. She had a brief from Rozabal hideout to keep her constant eyes on a network of gangs particularly on Paraihy Kingi.For this purpose she was deputed to Bear's Palace and accordingly was not permitted to take any indigenous action.Whatever Nazneen did

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today by killing Parraily Kingi was an open war against all dangerous establishments.

Nazneen, Tarana and Zooni after packing sliced Corpse of Paraihy Kingi in gunny bag were completely relieved, calm and satisfied. All of them wore bridal dresses to look alike. They were ready for death and all of them desired to die in bridal dress. Nazneen prepared tea for all and they sipped tea in a most relaxed manner. She conceived another plot to take Shamlee's body to Chattabal Veer to feed to Vultures hovering in Sky and Jackals and Cobra's on ground.

At wee hours after dreadful night passed Nazneen managed to send mysterious special assistant Waris Khan who was also son in law of coachman Gul Mir to the residence of Shamlee with a message of Paraihy Kingi advising Shamlee to immediately report at Chattabal Veer point early in the morning. He was communicated with a message that now new developments have taken place, therefore Parraihy Kingi will be waiting for him near Veer point of Jehlum personally. Special Waris Khan was not given any impression that Paraihy Kingi was dead. The secret that Waris Khan was son in law of coachman was only known to Nazneen which she had kept in her chest.

Waris Khan promptly followed the directions of Nazneen and left on the royal coach to bring Shamlee to Veer point of Jehlum directly by driving coach himself as per directions of Nazneen who quoted them as Parraihy Kingi's orders. Gul Mir, with other coach man, was also called by Nazneen to carry all three of them to Veer point.

Taranaa, Nazneen and Zooni came down with a gunny bag and put it in the Royal coach. Gul Mir coachman also helped them to keep the bag inside coach presuming it as household goods. They also brought gramophone with them. They boarded Gul Mir's coach and horses started galloping towards Chattabal veer.

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Royal Coach stopped at Chattabal Veer. Nazneen, Taranaa and Zooni brought the gunny bag as well as gramophone bag down with the assistance of Gul Mir coachman. They asked Gul Mir to leave. He was surprised but knowing well that Nazneen's Command was itself the order of Parraihy Kingi.

All three ladies selected one big, wide, rounded stone as their platform and kept gunny bag on it. Mysteriously all of them were wearing similar bridal dresses Silken veils with their face covers off. Nazneen opened another bag and brought gramophone out of it. All three vengeance obsessed ladies of Cashmir sat on a wide rounded rock amidst gushing waves to enjoy the flow of ferocious waves.

Shamlee rushed to Chattabal Veer when he received Parraihy Kingi's urgent message through mysterious Waris Khan.

Nazneen received Shamlee at the main road near Chattabal Veer poin on road side and escorted Shamlee towards the stony platform in midst of ferocious waves. Shamlee was surprised to see Nazneen in a bridal dress as well as under a silken veil. However, he thought it might be under some plan of Parraihy Kingi who had now sent direct SOS to him through Waris Khan to reach at Veer. He also thought that Parraihy Kingi might be waiting for him and deliberately sent Nazneen to escort him.

Shamlee silently walked along Nazneen who was looking more graceful in silken veil similar to the veil which Taranaa was wearing. Earlier he thought Parraihy Kingi might have of his own killed Nazneen but when he saw Nazneen was alive and receiving him he became little suspicious. He first decided to return back with Waris Khan who brough him there on coach but the situation was such that he could not take his step backward.

Nazneen held the hand of Shamlee ibn e Khrawanzada in a friendly way and helped him to cross over the rocks in between

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gushy water. Shamlee followed her without asking the question as he wanted to directly talk to Parraihy Kingi what was the new Plan. He saw Parraihy Kingi's gramophone on one stone. It was the same gramophone on which Parraihy Kingi was enjoying tunes of death. Shamlee understood that Parraihy Kingi had made all preparations to kill Nazneen as already decided but the method has been changed.

The Chattabal Veer point of Jehlum river and its ferocious waves reminded Shamlee how Paraihy Kingi and he together threw each sliced part of Azeem in Jhelum while dancing together on tunes of gramophone which was specially brought for such occasions. He prepared himself for gunny bag dance as Parraihy Kingi might have planned to kill Nazneen spy only on this spot to take full pleasure. He looked towards Nazneen with sympathetic eyes but he could not find any trace of fear in her eyes or on her face.

Shamlee reached near the rocky platform. The images and memories of past associated with this rock made Shamlee to listen same horror whistles of Vultures which he enjoyed along Parraihy Kingi in the past while dancing on this rock in background of gramophone tunes.

Shamlee: "Nazneen, where is Parraihy Kingi? "

Nazneen: "Shamlee, open this gunny bag near gramophone you will automatically dance on its tunes. Parraihy Kingi has already specially ordered to play gramophone music for you may also automatically join you on the rock here? "

Shamlee: "Yes, I know his royal nature. He will definitely join us in the most stylish way. After all, he is Bear's Throne of Cashmir."

Nazneen:"Shamlee both of you have decided to first kill me and later enjoy vulchar dance on rocks like you did earlier at same place. Come on, start Killing me."

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Shamlee: "Nazneen, strange, Paraihy Kingi has told you everything? Where is he ?. He will decide himself how to Kill you? I am honored that you are such loyalist that you are also ready to get killed by us. Bravo, Nazneen, Bravo."

Suddenly behind rocks Tarana and Zooni stood and appeared before Shamlee. He observed that like Nazneen, Zooni and Taranaa were also in full bridal dress having uniform silken veil over their bridal dresses. Taranaa was wearing her silken veil as usual but she had worn bridal dress too. Shamlee was stunned to find three ladies in bridal dress there. It was beyond his comprehension to see three ferocious ladies in more wild postures than roaring tides of Jhelum.

Shamlee: "Nazneen, how they are here? where is Parraihy Kingi? Allow me to return. I will go Nazneen. I can't stay here. "

Shamlee understood that he was trapped at wrong place. No one is around. Waris khan brought him there but surprisingly returned back without telling anything to Shamlee.

Shamlee turned back towards Chattabal veer point road side of Jhelum and tried to flee fast so that he could escape from such dangerous trap. Taranaa caught him by his back portion of Pheron and knocked him down in shallow portion of water near rock.

Nazneen: "Ha Ha- ha, Shamlee, where are you going. Three brides are with you Shamlee,enjoy us. You have to perform gunny bag dance with us.."

Shamlee: "Nazneen, I have no animosity with you. Bring Parraihy Kingi he will tell you himself. It is his order to kill you. "

Tarana: "Shamlee, Parraihy Kingi has dispatched gunny bag full of cash for you as he promised you. We are your brides today Shamlee. Ha. ha- ha. Enjoy, switch on the gramophone."

Zooni: "Shamlee, remained bride for last five years. waiting for my Azeem. Have a same dance with me you enjoyed while throwing sliced parts of my Azeem here on this rock. Shamlee. Dance with beautiful brides. Ha.Ha.Ha."

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Shamlee was shocked to find Tarana in senses and some Zooni referring Azeem's name. He started shivering to find himself encircled by three ladies in bridal dresses as well as veils. All three of them took draggers out of their veils and put them simultaneously on the neck of Shamlee. While kissing cheeks of Shamlee Nazneen whispered in his ear.

Nazneen: "Shamlee, wah, you still think of killing me. What a naive Shamlee you are. Will you open the Parraihy Kingi's gifted bag or we pack you in it? "

Shamlee immediately opened the bag laying on side of the rock. He saw the chopped head of Paraihy Kingi. It was like the sky and all mountains falling over him. His eyes bulged out in a state of horror. He could not believe what he saw. He cried with a full horror pitch.

Shamlee: "Bear's Throne is dead."

Nazneen: "Shamlee, you have killed Paraihy Kingi supreme of Bear's. Sliced him in to pieces. Speak loudly and enjoy his death."

Shamlee: "No. Nazneen, no, don't accuse me. No. Let me go. I am leaving. I will not reveal anything."

Shamlee again tried to escape from clutches of ferocious brides. He fell on rocks. Nazneen, Zooni, and Tarana pounced over Shamlee. They caught him back with his neck and brought him back near gunny bag.

Nazneen: "Shamlee, why you are in a hurry. Let you first hand over Paraihy Kingi body and his parts to these waves, Cobra's, Jackals and vultures as you did to Azeem's body parts."

Shamlee started weeping bitterly. He was not only frightened but he could understand that he will also be cut into pieces by these ferocious ladies. He put his Karakuli Cap on their feet.

Shamlee: "You all noble ladies, I touch your feet, I put my Karakuli cap on your feet. Let me go. I will give original black Sapphire stone of Jesus' feet eleven size engraved on a diamond, worth

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billions and billions of dollars to you which is at my secret underground store in Saraf Kadal Maharaj Ganj."

Nazneen: "Shamlee, pickup sliced body parts of Parraihy Kingi first and throw them in these beautiful diamond shining waves. Enjoy along with us Shamlee. Laugh along with us. Jump over tunes of gunny bag dance along with us. "

Zooni took both hands of Shamlee in her hands and made him forcefully dance along. Nazneen in bridal dress took a big rock in her hand and aimed it on Shamlee.

Nazneen: "Shamlee. Start throwing in water and to vultures, Paraihy Kingi chopped body parts or be part of him."

Tarana also took a big rock in her hands and targeted it towards the head of Shamlee. He was forcefully made by Zooni to dance with him by holding both of his hands.

Tarana: "Shamlee. Do what you are being asked to do. Throw Your Parraihy Kingi in Jhelum."

Shamlee while weeping took out dead parts of ParaihyKingi from gunny bag and started throwing in the river.

Vultures immediately came down from the sky to catch some parts in the air. Shamlee recalled how both Paraihy Kingi and he did the same together while throwing Azeem's and Aali Shah's body parts five years before.

Nazneen switched on the gramophone. They started dancing. Shamlee also got drowned like ferocious waves in tunes of the gramophone. He forgot what he was doing as his beastly and sadistic instincts started emerging and over prevailing. He started dancing and laughing in his own style what he was doing in the company of Parraihy Kingi while disposing of body parts of the same Parraihy kingi. He was throwing parts of Parraihy Kingi in Jhelum on musical tunes of the gramophone. He took in his hands the delicate hands of Tarana, Nazneen, and Zooni and

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enjoyed dance with three brides. He turned like a wild beast and started jumping high and whistling like flying vulchar.

Tarana and Zooni could imagine Azeem emerging from each drop of Jhelum water and smiling with grace. They could feel that Azeem was waiting for this day when his murderers will be punished.

Shamlee along with all three ladies was dancing, enjoying throwing chopped parts of Paraihy Kingi in jehlum while sitting on a rock He was beating water waves on the horror tunes of Gramophone music. He forgot everything, his own self and was unconscious of his insane uncontrolled actions full of horror.

Shamlee obsessed with insane state of mind could find as if Parraihy Kingi was walking on Jhelum river in front of him. Shamlee could hear that Parrihy Kingi was calling him, advising him to come nearer and hold his hands-on tunes of gramophone music. Shamlee started walking towards Paraihy Kingi standing in front of him riding on waves. Like Parraihy Kingi, Shamlee also started yelling with joy and walking over ferocious waves of Jehlum. Tarana, Zooni and Nazneen could see how Shamlee was drowning under the feet of Azeem standing firmly on waters of Jhelum river at Chattabal Veer Point.

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Chapter
Black Hole

The cracking walls of glass seem to be drowning deep in the well and passing through the dark underground tunnels. Abu Waris e Sultanaet was watching with horror unique black hole up above in space through which all stars and planets were passing in dark tunnels of galaxies. It seemed like the end of the world as stars were hitting stars and one Planet was smashing another Planet. The sapphire glow was dwindling and extreme darkness was prevailing. Abu Waris e Sultanaet could feel that he was drowned in extreme darkness where the sun had vanished and stars have died. He was screaming like a lost star to find his path in the black hole where dead stars were passing through all sides as waves of rocks and volcano.

Suddenly sapphire reflections got focused on Chattabal Veer point of Jehlum where Sun was shining in the horizon watching the end of most dreaded beast Parraihy Kingi. Three bride dressed

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ladies were still sitting on the rocks amidst ferocious waves in a most relieved and composed manner keeping heads on each others lap with semi-closed eyes. They had already disposed of gunny bag in the river. They were now sleeping also but at the same time watching the flow of Jhelum under their feet. Each drop of Jhelum was scripting their heroic tales how they delivered justice to Cashmir Bear's Throne and its horrible gangster Parraihy Kingi.

With semi-closed and semi-open eyes, Nazneen saw someone waving on them from another side of the shore of Chattabal Veer point. She recognized the figure. It was mysterious Waris khan special assistant of Paraihy Kingi and son in law of coachman Gul Mir. He was calling them from the other side of the shore. Nazneen alerted both Zooni and Tarana and pointed towards Waris Khan.

Nazneen: "Taranaa, Zooni, look, Waris Khan on the other side of Veer is calling us."

Tarana and Zooni looked towards the shore. They also saw Waris Khan was waving hands and calling all of them. They found that Waris Khan was alone. They simultaneously started walking towards the shore. Waris khan also hurriedly came forward to extend helping hand to all three ladies fully dressed like new brides to bring them across the shore side. He was unable to understand why all of them were dressed as brides. They were wearing similar silken veil also without face cover.

Waris Khan: "Excellencies, why you have not returned home. I presumed you might be here so I came here."

Nazneen: "Who told you? Gul Mir?"

WarisKhan: "Parraihy Kingi has not also yet opened his room. He seems to be still sleeping in his room. He has not yet taken his breakfast also. Only you can enter his room and find out."

Waris Khan's attitude was becoming mysterious after each event. Nazneen truly used him to call Shamlee to this place but

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never told him they themselves be going there. Waris Khan and coachmen were strictly prohibited to reach to this forbidden spot still they were around.

Waris Khan: "Nazneen, I am concerned about you. I ventured to come to find about your safety. Gul Mir told me all of you are here."

Nazneen: "Waris khan, you did best you came here. I know Gul Mir is your ----"

Waris khan; "Nazneen, forget only you Know? Where is Shamlee?"

Nazneen: "We don't know might be with Paraihy Kingi."

On the reply of Nazneen, the mysterious smile appeared on the face of Waris Khan. He winked on Nazneen as if he was knowing everything.

Waris Khan: "Nazneen, you are right I too believe both Shamlee and Paraihy Kingi might have returned to Bear 's Palace together."

Nazneen: "Waris Khan, I will tell you why they are together? "

Waris Khan: "Is It Jesus grave secret?"

Nazneen: "Yes, Waris Khan they came to know about the real secret."

Waris Khan: "Really? How did it happen?"

Nazneen: "Zooni's husband Azeem was knowing about Jesus black sapphire stone."

Waris Khan: "Oh.my God. How?"

Nazneen: "They will tell you waris Khan. Both Tarana and Zooni know about it. They read the confidential diary of Paraihy Kingi "Flames"."

Waris Khan: "Tarana, Zooni, do you know about black diamond."

Tarana: "Yes, we came to know about it."

Zooni: "My husband Azeem was killed only to hide these secrets."

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Waris Khan: "Oh, then both of you are most important for us."

Nazneen: "Not only important but now they are part of us. We will take them along."

Waris Khan: "Will they?"

Tarana: "Waris khan where ever you will take us we are with you. We have accomplished our task."

Zooni: "Yes, Waris Khan, I saw my Azeem. He is content in heaven now I have no ambition of life. Nazneen helped us and consequently won our hearts. I have handed over my Chotta Azeem to Janaa. He will groom him up. Now I am on a mission to finish all who harmed my Azeem."

Nazneen: "Waris khan. Now you have to guide. Today Shamlee before his death revealed where is rare Black diamond with engraved Jesus' foot imprints?"

Waris Khan: "Nazneen, Great. Bravo. Where?"

Nazneen: "In his secret underground store at Saraf Kadal Maharj Gunj."

Waris Khan: "Let us rush."

Nazneen: "Do you want it to be handed over to Nazi Gang head in the hideout?"

Waris Khan: "Nazneen, Supreme has already been given a replacement."

Nazneen: "Waris Khan, that is fake. Original is in Saraf Kadal underground Store."

Waris Khan: "Let we first get original."

Nazneen: "Waris do you know underground escape route?"

Waris Khan: "Nazneen, Underground tunnel route from our Waris Khan's Well {Chah}to exterior gate of Kathi Darwaja is only known by me."

Zooni: "Nazneen, which tunnel and which well you are talking about?"

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Waris Khan: "It is my waris khan's Well or in local terminology Waris Khan's Chah in Almond Garden."

Nazneen: "Waris Khan, let us first rush to the secret store to get original black diamond foot imprint stone before Qayed e Padshah comes to know."

Tarana: "Yes, I agree with Nazneen."

Zooni: "Yes, it seems last will of Azeem and we should protect this special stone."

Waris Khan: "Yes, we should rush."

All of them swiftly boarded the coach driven by Waris Khan himself. Twin white horses of the Royal coach started galloping towards Shamlee's shop. The keys of Shop were mysteriously already with Waris Khan. They comfortably opened his shop. They found an underground section and started searching for all secret shelves. Waris Khan was able to open each shelf with available keys.

Taranaa while searching one of the iron boxes concealed at isolated underneath corner portion of the secret store found big object covered with bear's skin leather.

Tarana: "Waris Khan, come here. I believe we have found holy footprints."

All came running towards Tarana side to see what she has found. They opened the cover and found rare of rare glittering diamond slate. It was glittering with the cosmic spectrum. It was an oval-shaped slate through which prism hole of galaxy devouring all stars and planets could be imagined. The prism light emerging from engraved stone created a strange aura around the black hole in which all of them seemed to drown.

They all saw engraved imprinted feet on the black diamond sheet. It was dazzling black light emanating from black diamond sapphire stone which no one understood or translated into the language of any imagination or thought.

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Waris khan snatched it from Tarana's hands and covered the celestial black sapphire with velvet cloth and put it back in an iron box. He was over jubilant and over-enthusiastic. He advised all to leave urgently.

Waris Khan: "Let us leave immediately."

Nazneen: "Yes, let us leave."

All of them closed back the shop and boarded in hurdle the Royal coach. Waris Khan whipped twin white horses and they started galloping fast. When Coach from Maharaj Gunj reached near Twisted corner of road near Dastageer sahib waris Khan stopped the Royal coach immediately.

Nazneen: "Why, Waris Khan? Why you stopped here? Rozabal is nearby. I am afraid of secret Mirchi gangs and draconian Nazi gangs hiding in Rozabal Vicinity. We should quickly escape from the area."

Zooni: "Can I go to Home just to have glimpses of Chotta Azeem."

Nazneen: "Zooni, you know what we have done. Let us accomplish our Sacred mission first."

Waris Khan: "We have to first rush to our underground well. From this place we will go on foot, so that no one should come to know where we have gone."

Tarana; "Where is it ?"

Waris Khan: "Opposite side of Koh e Maaran, far away from Rozabal beyond Almond garden. Let no one get our traces from this spot onwards."

All of them came down from the coach. Mysteriously Gul Mir appeared on spot. Waris khan asked Gul Mir to take back the royal coach to Bear's palace.

Taranaa: "Nazneen, Zooni, we have accomplished our mission. Let us open knots in Dastageer Sahib."

Waris Khan: "Ok, go inside for a fraction and come out quickly."

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Zooni and Tarana went inside the shrine and Nazneen accompanied them. All of them prayed at shrine. They were all in a bridal dress but wrapped in Silken Veils. Zooni and Taranaa opened knots out of thousands of Knots while remembering Azeem.

Reluctantly all of them came out and joined Waris Khan who was waiting outside. From Twisted corner, all of them left on foot towards their destinations pointed out by Waris khan.

Waris Khan led them to Waris Khan's Well {Chah in local terminology } which was hidden behind almond trees. When they looked below towards well it was dead well but deep enough. Normally one was unable to assess its depth or its ground level.

Nazneen: "Waris Khan, your well is too deep. How we can go down inside well?"

Taranaa: "Yes, it is too deep, Nazneen.?"

Zooni: "There seems no bottom below in this well."

Waris Khan: "We carry world's most precious engraved black diamond Sapphire. All paths of underground tunnels will glitter with its light when we pass through underground holes. All of you have already seen its glitter."

Waris Khan instantly uncovered the black sapphire by removing the bear's skin covered leather wrapped around it. It was glittering prism sparkling all around.

Waris Khan: "I will jump first. Only I know the paths of my special well. You all will jump one by one after me. I will catch you below."

Waris Khan carrying holy black diamond in his hands fearlessly jumped in his own built Waris khan's well [chah in local terminology].

Tarana, Zooni and Nazneen saw Waris khan disappearing in his own special Chah [well] after he boldly jumped down.

Nazneen: "Taranaa, now you jump. You are brave."

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Tarana looked towards Nazneen. She found confidence on her face. She closed her eyes and remembered his Azeem. It enhanced her confidence further. Suddenly she jumped down in blind Waris Khan's well [chah in local terminology] without speaking any word.

Zooni was stunned to watch how Tarana jumped down. She looked down towards depths of well to find where Tarana has landed but except darkness and silence, there was nothing. She could find no traces of Tarana or Waris Khan.

Nazneen: "Don't feel fear. Waris Khan knows underground paths. It is his Well. Let us follow."

Zooni closed her eyes and remembered her dead husband Azeem and her four years old child Chotta Azeem who was handed over to Janaa by her before starting her last search for her husband. Before jumping, she prayed for Chotta Azeem. Zooni looked down towards the dead-end of Waris Khan's Well and saw Image of Azeem same way as she had seen his image walking over waters of Jehlum at Chattabal Veer Point.

Zooni without looking right or left jumped in well. Nazneen immediately reached at the edge of the well and looked down to find where Tarana and Zooni have gone. There was no cry, no sound emerging from depths of the well. Nazneen tried to call every one Waris Khan, Taranaa, and Zooni with full pitch but no one replied or responded from the dead-end of the well.

Like Tarana and Zooni, Nazneen also Nazneen closed her eyes and within a fraction, she also jumped in Waris Khan's well.

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Chapter
Mystic Spectrum

Through the glass walls, Abu Waris e Sultanaet was watching time moving ahead like a flying bird. Blue sky was spreading blue sapphire spectrum all around to monitor changing world order, the collapse of an old gang network The emergence of new North Korean style Kim Jang gangsters, Self-styled black gangs, red gangs, green gangs, brown gangs, yellow gangs, was evident. All prism gangs were establishing their hybrid power by maiming and slaughtering suppressed class of humanity.

The prism reflections of cracking glass walls were exposing Kim Jang images on snow-clad mountains riding on a white horse on the style of Qayed e Padshah of Cashmir. The blue sapphire reflections in the background of cracking sounds of glass became the epitome of the collapse of civilizations.

Reflections were in unambiguous language speaking about conflicts, violence, and frustrations through overlapping images.

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The yearning for peace was predominant. The human desire to keep the world free from the unorganized brute network of gangs was germinating in each noble mind. Anger against uncivilized gangs was boiling all over in the minds of suppressed class.

The blue Sapphire focused on the image of Qayed e Padshah who was furious after the sudden disappearance of Paraihy Kingi and Shamlee. No one could reveal the mystery of the disappearances of such extraordinary Icons of Bear, Snake, Vulture and Mirchi gangs.

There were several stories and different theories. One Theory was Shamlee kidnapped Paraihy Kingi along precious black diamond engraved with imprints of Jesus' feet. While another story was Nazneen kidnapped them and escaped to Germany. Some were blaming Tarana for playing some dangerous game. Some were pointing out the clandestine role of already disappeared Azeem and his wife Zooni to vanish all such dangerous gangsters.

Qayed e Padshah was shocked when he found Paraihy Kingi and his wife Tarana missing from Bear's Palace. He could not at all understand who had kidnapped them and no traces were available anywhere.

Qayed e Padshah found only Little Kingi Son of Parraihy Kingi on the bed of Nazneen. Actually, Little Kingi was born from the earlier keep of Parraihy Kingi who later on died and was replaced by Nazneen.

Qayed e Padshah was aware that Nazneen had dangerous Nazi links but he found no logic why should Nazneen kidnap Parraihy Kingi. He personally contacted secret hideout of Fugitive Supreme and his Gestapo gangs to find any clue but his suspicion proved imaginary as no one in Rozabal hideout was aware of any episode associated with Parriahy Kingi or Shamlee. Even the family of Shamlee was not aware who took Shamlee and how he was taken out. Gul Mir was mysteriously mum suffering from fever

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and he said he is not aware of anything. All secrets of the night when Parraihy kingi was killed got either drowned in ferocious waves of Jhelum or deep inside dead well. No one was aware of what happened at Veer Point of Jehlum nor anyone had any knowledge about underground tunnels of Waris Khan's well [chah called in local terminology].

Qayed e Padshah remained under shock for long. He even suspected that Parraihy Kingi might have played some mischief of his own and run away to neighboring Cashgar along with rare black diamond with engraved Jesus feet. He decided not to give any Bear's status to little Kingi the son of Parraihy Kingi born from his earlier maid. He directed that Little Kingi be named Sattar to be groomed as an ordinary servant and Watchman and not Kingi of Bear's throne-like Parraihy Kingi. His entry was barred inside palace interiors.

Qayed e Padshah decided to re-energize all Bear gangs, vulture gangs and Snake gangs by encouraging new personalities and new blood. He took over sons of missing Shamlee and Waris Khan who was a special assistant to Bear's throne. He bestowed them the prestige of Bear's throne and directed them to imbibe new blood in the veins of gangsters.

Bear 's Palace had new Bear decedents and heirs called Warises. Little kingi son of parraihy Kingi was consigned to servant and watchmen's Shed. Prince Waris Warasat and his father Abu Warasat e Sultanate were coronated as true decedents of Qayed e Padshah. New Palace named Warasat Palace was built for new Prince Waris e Warasat.

Qayed e Padshah was fast turning old as he had already crossed ninety years. He started turning frail and dependent. Qayed e Padshah's age ailments which rendered him bed ridden proved very miserable and painful for him.

Qayed e Padshah was made to participate in coronetion pro-

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cession from Chatable to Takhat e Sulaimani despite his worst health conditions. Immediately after getting himself and his Prince coroneted, Qayed e Padshah was confined in one death bed located in an isolated room of Bear 's palace. No one was allowed to meet him and was kept in Qurantine stage.

Qayed e Padshah was shedding tears and aspiring that any foot level gangster may come to meet him but no one dared to meet him. His cries, his pain, his screams, his anger all had lost their effect.

Several times Qayed e Padshah begged for mercy with tearful eyes but no one gave any heed towards him. One day suddenly Qayed e Padshah stopped breathing.

Abu Waris e Sultanaet who was already coroneted to sit on Cashmir 's Bear Throne, without wasting seconds or waiting for burial his Qayed got himself declared as new Supreme of all gangs operating in Cashmir and took over Bear's Black Throne.

Foot Gangsters in large crowds assembled in the market to mourn over his death and began to beat their chests, faces and pulled their hair to express their love for Qayed e Padshah. Poets, Scholars, and writers started eulogizing Qayed e Padshah's greatness and tales of his daring deeds.

Abu Waris e Sultanaet slowly began to expand his gang network all around. He consolidated his strength on Black Bear's throne. With the passage of time, Abu Waris e Sultanaet became so powerful that he would script the fate and destiny of suppressed cattle class people by his verbal orders or a simple gesture of his horns.

Only those individuals could touch the horizon of progress on whom Abu Waris e Sultanaet was pleased while condemned person was being pushed to horrible disaster disliked by them.

Nobody could dare to speak in front of Abu Waris e Sultanaet. He could get angry on cattle class at any time to cause them pain, maim them, cripple them or blind them.

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Abu Warasat e Sultanaet was more modern than Qayed e Padshah, therefore, he introduced a hybrid gang class in his system. He very well understood new changing geo gang network chemistry in the entire subcontinent. He established active relations with Kim Jang gangs of Korea and black gangs of hate. He plundered culture and ideologies of Cashmir with ease and comfort for his own luxury.

Abu Waris e Sultanaet was fond of Polo games for which thousands of Kanals of land was required. He selected a cluster of Azam Bab great Sufi saint's land at foothills of Zabarwan as polo Maidan. Abu Waris e Sultanaet, deputed savage operators, and his gang heads to destroy fanah fe Allah's,Malangs Sufi shrine through his three hundred gangsters and seventy gangs. Sacred graves of Mystics, shrines of Hazrat Azam Bab, Hazrat Sheeran, Hazrat Siraj ud din and thousands of Buzargan e deen were ruthlessly plundered.

Abu Waris e Sultanaet was aware that little Kingi Sattar was the only son of Paraihy Kingi and Bear's house belonged to him. However, from the time of Qayed e Padshah Little Kingi was treated as a servant named Sattar of a new gang empire. He was not only kept ignorant of all facts, deprived of education but also, he was made to do menial jobs out side Palace. Abu Waris e Sultanate constructed another Palace near Bear's Palace called Warasat Palace for his prince Waris e Warasat. He rebuilt it with new and modern innovations.

Warasat Palace was gifted by Kim Yang gangs of North Korea with special thick glass screen walls unique in the world which could not be broken by cannons or hammers or blasts.

What happened in Warasat Palace which prompted Abu Waris e Sultanaet to rush from Bear 's palace to this glass-walled Warasat Palace was horrible. Prince Waris e Warasat only son of Abu Waris e Sultanaet raped and stabbed Yasmeen with a broken glass bottle

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of whiskey which shook entire walls of Warasat Palace. No doubt Abu Waris e Sultanaet managed to twist the entire scenario.

Abu Waris e Sultanaet succeeded to protect his son Prince Waris e Warasat from being arrested by Chotta Azeem Police Inspector. He mustered his gang strength and instead of his Prince who actually raped and murdered Yasmeen, it was investigating inspector who was arrested along with helpless devoted watchman Little Kingi Sattar.

Chotta Azeem was son of great Azeem who was groomed by Janaa Cousin of Azeem after the sudden disappearance of Zooni, Jannaa ensured that like Azeem, his son chotta Azeem also gets quality education under guardianship of Janna. Accordingly Choota Azeem became a bold and brave police inspector on merit of his efficiency and education.

Abu Waris e Sultanaet was watching how glass walls gifted by North Korean Kim Jang gangs were collapsing and projecting reflections of all deeds of gangsters through its cracking pieces.

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Chapter
Angry Shrines

The Storm had struck the Twin edifices of Warasat and Bear 's palaces. Either it was a hot storm of fire or Corona paralyzing interior nerves which neither Prince Waris e Warasat nor Abu Waris e Sultanaet could understand. Prince Waris e Warasat was helped out of the way by Mirchi gangs by exonerating him of all rape and murder charges. He was caught red-handed by Chotta Azeem while the blood of Yasmeen was trickling from his hands. However Mirci gangs not only opened his handcuffs but both he and poor watchman were kidnapped by abnormal horror faced gay Zarief.Both Chotta Azeem and Little Kingi were packed in gunny bags and shifted secretly to Paap House.

Abu Waris e Sultanaet continued to stay in the lobby on Black Bear's Throne even after every one left.Prince and Rubbaya Begum also went to their rooms for rest but Abu Waris continued to remain seated in lobby. This was the same lobby where few

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hours before Yasmeen was raped and murdered by Prince Waris e Warasat.

Suddenly strange storm struck on Palaces which they had never imagined. Abu Waris imagined as if Shabeena elder sister of yasmeen sneaked inside lobby and snached his Karakuli cap. She put diary Flames on his head. Each page of the diary "Flames" turned in to nuclear arsenal which pierced through glass walls of Warasat house and stone walls of Bear 's Palace from all directions.

The dark cells of Paap House where Paraihy Kingi sliced Azeem into pieces were still existing. All gangs and their supreme heads were authorized to use Paap House for torture, killing and cutting their opponents into pieces and bury them inside green turf spread on its most beautiful garden.

The atmosphere of Paap House was also like Veer Point of river Jehlum where Vultures would often fly to pounce on the pieces of sliced bodies. The cries, screams, painful yells of youth tortured in Paap House would never be allowed to reach to cattle class. Luxurious resorts constructed around Paap House on heavenly mountains were abuzz with lust and enjoyment of such gangsters.

Immediately after inspector Chotta Azeem and Little Kingi Sattar were arrested they were brought to dreaded Paap House. The iron doors of the same dark torture cell where his father Azeem was killed by Parraihy Kingi were opened. This time the dark cell was provided with some bulbs along with electric shock providing rods also.

It was Forty years before in the same cell same place most powerful supreme of Bear's Throne Paraihy Kingi father of little Kingi along with Aali Shah burnt Azeem alive. Later to erase all evidences Parraihy Kingi sliced bodies of both Azeem and Aali Shah into pieces. Aali Shah through conspiracy was poisoned which caused his cardiac arrest and their bodies were put in gunny bags and disposed in Veer point of river Jhelum on the tunes of gunny bag music in company of Shamlee.

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Today son of Azeem and son of Parraihy Kingi were lodged in the same cell. The bloodstains of Azeem were still scattered on the walls of the cell along with hundreds of suppressed cattle class humans who were slaughtered subsequently by these gang operatives in one form or another.

Little Kingi Sattar had carried his most secret book " Flames" along with him when he was told he has been arrested. Since childhood, some strong voice was repeatedly advising him to take full care of this dairy. He always kept it with his chest and never shared with anyone its contents. No one was aware of this diary therefore he was never asked or inquired about it.

A white blanket of snow had covered Papa House lawns, its luxurious and fair resorts, its torture barracks, Deodar and Chinar trees equally. A small path was carved out between luxurious resorts of Papa house and torture barracks.

Abnormal gay styled Zarief was secret Mirchi gang operative who would not even spare established institutions while secretly serving for cause of gang networks. Zarief after executing disappearance operation of Chotta Azeem honest inspector brought packed gunny bags of the live bodies of Chotta Azeem and Little Kingi to Paap House,

After locking Chotta Azeem and Little Kingi Sattar in the torture cells abnormal horror shaped gay wearing snake studs in both ears put the keys hanging in ear stud rings. He was extremely jubilant as two new live gunny bags were successfully brought inside. He along his team of wrestlers opened gunny bags and both Azeem and little Kingi sattar were brought out.

After locking Chotta Azeem and Little Kingi Sattar in torture cell he looked on both of them in a strange manner. He was told to finish them off immediately However he was feeling cold during dead chilling night therefore he decided first to warm up

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himself in a luxurious resort and finish them off next morning. He addressed to both Azeem and Little Kingi ;

Zarief: "Relax till morning. I will come back dear Inspector chotta Azeem. Ha,Ha,Ha."

Chotta Azeem: "Zarief, you are the most condemned man on earth."

Zareef: "Tomorrow early morning when I will come to cut your bodies into pieces I will reply to your comment. Tonight, let me enjoy fully and warm myself."

Chotta Azeem spitted on his face from behind iron bars. Zareef simply wiped it with loose pheron cuffs and saw towards Chotta Azeem with anger, Little Kingi Sattar was standing along with Azeem inside iron door.

Abnormal horror styled Zareef asked strong well build wrestlers of Mirchi gang torture inflicting attendants, Haneef and Khaleel to remain watchful outside the cell keeping a constant eye on both of them. Zareef left along with his other two confident and personal wrestlers. Twin wrestlers with strange smiles and winking on Hanief and Khaleel escorted Zarief to a luxurious cell.

Chotta Azeem and Little Kingi Sattar understood that their faith already stands sealed to a horrible death in torture cells of Paap House tomorrow. They started talking to each other and during long interaction, Little Kingi Sattar revealed to Chotta Azeem secret of having diary " Flames " with him. He took it out of the chest portion of his shirt and gave it to Chotta Azeem. Chotta Azeem started reading the diary from the first page to the last page. He was stunned. He came to Know everything about Cashmir. He recognized himself. He found his father and his mother. He could understand the relationship between Paraihy Kingi with little Kingi Sattar who was born from her earlier maid who had died and later replaced by Nazneen. He found who was Qayed e Padshah,Shamlee ibn e Khrawanzada, Waris khan,

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coachman Gul Mir, Tarana and his own mother Zooni. No doubt diary has ended with blood stains of Parraihy Kingi. The secrets of Waris Khan's Well and Jesus's footprint on black diamond some where hidden in Rozabal or Saraf Kadal were also revealed in "Flames".

Chotta Azeem understood the secrets of Cashmir's Bear Throne. His imagination traced from dark tunnels of Waris Khan's well was passing through the entire fabric of underground tunnels. Chotta Azeem was narrating same to Little Kingi also.

Through Parraihy Kingi's diary "Flames" Chotta Azeem came to know about Nazneen's spying operations, Bear's gangs, Vulture gang, Snake gang, and Mirchi secretive gangs. Sattar was the son of Parrihy Kingi from his ex-keep who was made to disappear like thousands of people who disappeared during the era of Cashmir's Bear Throne in eary thirties or forties.

Chotta Azeem recognized each wall of a torture cell where he was put. Each brick of Paap House was witness how Paraihy Kingi burt and sliced his father Azeem into pieces. The dairy was depecting how Parraihy Kingi on background of gramophone tunes threw Azeem's body packed in a gunny bag in Jhelum river. He came to know how Aali Shah was poisoned and also thrown to Vulchars. The secrets about treasures, black diamond engraved foot prints, Rozabal mysteries, Youna Khan, Big Khan and North Korean Kim,Moi and Jang gangs were frequently mentioned in the dairy. The "Flames " contained unbelievable facts and revelations about various mysteries of Cashmir which Chotta Azeem had never imagined.

Now Chotta Azeem understood gang powers and their potential to frame all laws for their own protection. He understood Cashmir and reasons for the destruction of its civilization character by these networks of gangs.

Chotta Azeem stood up from his place and also advised Little Kingi Sattar to stand up. He revealed everything to Little kingi.

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He was listening like statute not believing his ears. First time anyone told him all secrets of the book he was carrying close to his chest.

Chotta Azeem: "Little Kingi, now I have no regrets what happened today. Allah created circumstances to make us aware of the real secrets of Cashmir."

Little Kingi: "Who can control these gangs?'

Chotta Azeem:"Little Kingi Sattar, unless the unlimited power assumed by the network of self-styled gangs is not snatched back, no one can save Cashmir."

Little Kingi: " Chotta Azeem, they will kill us tomorrow, we too will vanish like others. No one can stop them to do it for the coming centuries as well, like what happened in the past."

The chilling night in Paap house was passing slowly. Zarief and his two wrestler escorts were enjoying in nearby luxurious resorts while Chotta Azeem and Little Kingi Sattar were in conversation for the whole night.

Fajar Azan was recited by some one through mike of nearby Takhat e Sulaimani Hazrat Usman shrine deep in forest on the mountains which echoed and re-echoed all around in the mountainous range of Zabarwan.

Two wrestler guards Haneef and Khalil who were meant to keep eye on Chotta Azeem and Little Kingi Sattar abruptly developed hate against abnormal horror faced gay trans gender Zarief who always enjoy with other two rival wrestlers and treat Khaleel and Hanief badly. They developed a deep sympathy for Chotta Azeem and little Kingi Sattar.

After completing comprehensive study of dairy "Flames" Chotta Azeem called them and asked for little water for abulation so that they offer Nimaz.

Normally persons who are brought to Torture cells of Paap House are not entitled to have water without permission. However, today's Fajar Azan had miraculous effect on wrestlers Hanief

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and Khalil that they decided to help Chotta Azeem and Little Kingi. Twin wrestlers provided them adequate water and remained guarded until they completed their prayers.

Chanting of Ninety nine names of Allah were being recited from the nearby Hazrat Usman shrine located in deep forest of Takhat e Sulaimani and shrine of Hazrat Azam sahib and Hazrat Shirazi simultaneously. Both Chotta Azeem as well as Little Kingi Sattar also started reciting Awrad e Fateh. Hanief and Khalil looked towards them with appreciating eyes.

Chotta Azeem expressed gratitude to them and addressed in lovable voice.

Choota Azeem: -"Why don't you also pray?"

Hanief: "We are dreaded criminals. We have killed many on the instructions of Gang heads, how can Allah accept our prayers?"

Chotta Azeem: "You seem nice people. I will pardon you even if you later kill because you will be only executors, not murderers."

Khalil: "But Chotta Azeem, today both of us have decided to teach these gangsters lesson of their lives."

Chotta Azeem: "What you will do?"

Hanief: "Release you from this torture cell. Take you away to place of protection."

Khalil: "Hanief, hurry up. Zarief might come at any time. We should at any cost take them away. These ninety nine names of Zikir-e-Allah are signs of Fateh {success}. Our victory lies in releasing them and also run away along with them."

Chotta Azeem: "Khalil, Hanief, do you know the consequences of your actions. Abu Warasat e Sultanaet and Waris e Warasat will roast you along with your families alive. Cashmir's Bear's Throne comprise of beasts,Vulchars and dragons. They have no respect for any Law or humanity."

Hanief: "Azeem, we have no families. We have decided to sacrifice our lives for you. We will take you out from here quickly

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otherwise Zarief and his team of other wrestlers will be arriving any moment to kill you."

Little Kingi: "Where you will take us? Which place in Cashmir is Safe? Every where gangsters are present to capture all of us back."

Khalil: "Where ever you tell us we will take you. Even if we all are captured back and killed together, we shall have no regrets."

Chotta Azeem looked towards Little Kingi and thought over. They trusted that both Hanief and Khalil were ready to help them and protect their lives.

Chotta Azeem: "Dear Khalil, Hanief let all of us go to Holy Shrines of Bulbushah Sahib, Amir Kabir Sahib, Dastageer Sahib, Makhdoom sahib,Naqshband sahib and all those spiritual places where we can reach."

Little Kingi: "Yes, Azeem, those spiritual personalities have shaped our Cashmir and only they can pray for us. Let all of us seek protection in these shrines of Great Sufi Awaliya's."

Chotta Azeem: "Let us sprinkle our tears there. Only Mysterious power of Awaliys can save Cashmir if all of them pray to Allah."

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Chapter
Spiritual Arrows Strike

Abu Waris e Sultanaet was watching the end of the entire network of his empire through crumbling glass walls amidst cracking sounds. He was watching his own wrestlers and gangsters Hanief and Khalil facilitating the escape of Chotta Azeem and Little Kingi Sattar from torture cells of Paap House. Each Sapphire reflection was focused on each word of the diary of dreaded Parraihy Kingi. Each word of the diary was turning into a nuclear arrow striking hard the glass screens of Warasat and Bear's Palaces. Each page was converting to Volcanic fire being showered from the sky on Bear's Throne.

In utter frustration and state of insanity and horror, Abu waris e Sultanaet sitting on Black Bear's skin covered Bear's Throne existing in the lobby of Warasat palace started crying for help. He was extremely frightened and furious about the failure of the secretive Mirchi gangster's. He was watching Iqbal Mirchi hiding in

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Malkha grave and Mushtaq Sheikhu,Afzal and Irfani running through gutter lanes. He was watching Wrestlers and Gangesters being devoured by millions of Tulips which turn into thorny meshes and dreaded snakes.

Abnormal horror faced Mirchi gay gangster Zarief was hiding his face with similar Karakuli as Shabeena in state of imagination snatched from him. Zarief instead of implementing his orders preferred to enjoy the night with his wrestler associates to warm himself up.

The glass screens turned as battle fields where his own wrestlers were deserting. He watched with horror two wrestler guards of secretive Mirchi gangs, Hanief and Khaleel betrayed Bear's Throne. He was watching how in Paap House his deserters were releasing in contradiction to his orders two kidnapped disappeared persons whom he tried to potray as rapist and murderers of minor yasmeen.

Abu waris e Sultanaet was watching how his deserter wrestlers brought Chotta Azeem and Little Kingi out of Paap House.

Now Chotta Azeem and Little Kingi escorted by rebel wrestlers Hanief and Khalil were proceeding towards Kohmarran Hills. They were ascending 113 stair steps to reach the abode of Sufiyat Hazrat Makhdoom Sahib's Holy shrine on the hill. They stoped near Daraha shukuh Mulla Mosque just near entry gate of holy shrine. They were carrying dairy "Flames' on their head to place it in the shrine. They believed that true justice will be delivered at such places to vanish gangster's network and Cashmir's Bear Throne.

At Koh e Marran mountain spiritual echoes of early morning Darood's were heart piercing. This place seemed as real abode of unity. Besides daroods emerging from captivating tombs of the holy shrine of Mahboob ul Aalam Hazrat Hamza Makhdoom, the Keertan's were emerging from Holy Chatti Padshahi Gurdwara of holy Guru and Bhajans were being chanted in holy Temple of Sharaka Devi. There was divine aura all around the spiritual mountain of Kohi Maraan and its vicinity.

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Chotta Azeem and Little Kingi while standing on the stairs near Daraha Shukuh Mulla Mosque looked below towards Kathi Darwaza and Almond garden where Waris Khan's Well [chah as per local terminology] was still existing. This was a place where mysterious Waris khan son in law of Gul Mir Coach man-made Tarana, Zooni and Nazneen to jump and disappear along with him deep inside underground tunnels. They were aware through pages of diary "Flames" that rare of rare black sapphire diamond engraved with Jesus' footprints was taken away through underground tunnels of dead well.

They were looking from place of mesmerizing structures of Daraha Shukuh Mosque down below rows of graves in Malkah grave yard. They recalled how cattle class furious mob once snatched Karakuli cap of Qayed e Padshah and blackned his face with grave yard soil.

The spiritual mountain was capped with grey and red stone walls of Hari Parbat Fort with its Kastur Paind on a rocky mountain. This Fort reminded them through pages of diary how Azeem was taken out of flames lit by gangsters to burn him alive. Each event scripted in "Flames" was prompting Chotta Azeem and Little Kingi to present this dairy at the door of the shrine of real spiritual Sultan for delivering spiritual justice.

Strongly obsessed with spiritual thoughts all of them without uttering a single word to each other closed their eyes and entered inside holy Shrine of Mahboob ul Aalam Hazrat Hamza Makhdoom real spiritual Sultan of Cashmir. They recalled how Mahboob ul Aalam's prayers of blessing for Cashmir yielded benevolent results, when Cashmir was being destroyed through conflicts by various gangsters of hate during the era of great spiritual leader and he himself was forced to leave from Makhdoom Mandal of Kalashpora to summits of Koh e Maraan. It was his anger which led to the collapse of the Kingdom of the time. His adversaries

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were exiled out of Cashmir by spiritual power with the full support of Khawaja Garib Nawaz Moienud din Chashti of Ajmer. In that period also non-state and non-sovereign gangsters were operating in Cashmir. They were carving out eyes, blinding noble persons. This mountain is witness how on wooden bridges of Zaina Kadal and streets of Nowhatta dead bodies were being kept hanging for months by gangsters of the time.

It was great spiritual prayers to Allah by Hazrat Bulbul Shah,Hazrat Amir e Kabir, Hazrat Sultan Sader Ud din,Sheikh ul Aalam, Hazrat Mahboob Ul Aalam which defeated hate and ensured that love was triumphant in Cashmir.

Chotta Azeem, Little Kingi Sattar and their twin wrestler escorts also put the case of Cashmir in darbar of these spiritual seats. The case of suppressed cattle class before Hazrat Sultan Mahboob ul Aalam RA was submitted under showering rain of tears.

The little Caravan descended through same stone stairs from Koh e Marran spiritual Mountain and landed at Nowhatta. They offered Prayers both at Jamia Doom at Nowhatta and Jamia Awal at Woosi Sahib.

The Karwan seeking spiritual justice proceeded to Holy Sufi Shrine of Hazrat Naqashband Sahib near Khawaja Bazar. At Khawaja Sahib's darbar in Khawaja Bazar, there were rows of graves inside premises of the holy Shrine lawans besides Roza sharief of Hazrat Naqashband sahib. These graves were speaking their true stories. The martyrs of Khawaja's Darbar gave their lives for the true cause of Nizam e Sufiyat when their Azaan for Khwaja Degar was throttled and their Sufiyat was at stake. For the perpetual protection of Nizam e Sufiyat in Cashmir, they sacrificed their lives.

Chotta Azeem and Little Kingi along Hanief and Khalil reached Holy Shrine of Hazrat Peer Dastageer Sahib. They saw from Twisted corner the spiritual aura of the great shrine. They recalled each event and each scene around the great shrine. They recalled

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how Zooni mother of Chotta Azeem found Tarana here at Dastageer Sahib whom she was searching for five years.

They recalled the strength of the spiritual blessing of the holy shrine which helped Azeem during his lifetime to give brave resistance to the network of Bear's, Snake's, Vultures 's and Mirchie's. They remembered how knots were being tied at the shrine yielding results. They also closed their eyes and tied knots at the shrine. With broken hearts, they prayed for the revival of Cashmir's true spirit and submitted their case for justice to Cashmir to get rid of Bear Throne.

Chotta Azeem, Little Kingi, Hanief and Khalil crossed the road. They reached from here to the holy shrine of Hazrat Amir e Kabir Shah Hamdan. The holy grave of Hazrat Kashgari was adjacent to the shrine. They entered inside the shrine where holy relics of Hazrat Amir e Kabir were still reminding how his spiritual sway scripted true civilization of Cashmir. With his omnipresent power he wrote spiritual mystery "Chahal Israr " on the same night at the same time in the residences of Forty top scholars of Cashmir. This mystic masnavi on style of Moulana Rumi established his spiritual presence in all forty abodes which represent love for almighty. Chotta Azeem and Little Kingi Sattar closed their eyes and sought the help of Hazrat Amir e Kabir to pray to Allah for Cashmir and submitted their case for justice to end Cashmir's Bear Throne of gangsters.

From Holy shrine of Hazrat Ameer e Kabeer, Chotta Azeem and little Kingi Sattar along Hanief and Khalil proceeded to holy Shrine of Hazrat Bulbulshah. The Shrine of Hazrat Sultan Syed Saderud Din Renchen shah first Sufi King of Cashmir was adjacent to Hazrat Syed Abdul Rahman Sharaf ud din Bulbulshah shrine. They recalled how Great Prophet came in dreams of both Bulbulshah and Saderud din to convert Cashmir as the abode of love free from conflict and wars,free from hate,free from terror.

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This was the place where Ninety nine names were recited by Hazrat Bulbul Shah and Hazrat Sada-ud-Din, and cutire Ministry, Umra's, kingdom and people responded with same vigour and spiritual gusto by counting Asma Hasna. Each name was full of love and blessing. Spiritual Cashmir was born free from communalism, hate, biogotry and suppression. They recalled how with his Azan and Tilawat Surah Al Rahman and jointly Asma Hassana, 99 names of Allah full of Love and Unity, great Sufi saint converted Budhist King to Islam.

At the holy shrine they closed their eyes and prayed for Cashmir. They Prayed for protection of all. They prayed for peace, love and spiritual sway. They prayed for the end of gang rules and revival of the same era when Cashmir was a symbol of knowledge, culture and high valued civilization. They submitted case both at Hazrat Bulbul Shah and Hazrat Sultan Saderud din Renchanshah to realize how the existence of Cashmir's Bear Throne has suppressed Cashmir for centuries and time has come to pray to Allah to wind up all atrocities of Black Throne.

All of them sat inside Hazrat Bulbulshah Shrine and Hazrat Saderud din shrine and sought immediate spiritual protection and delivery of justice from all great spiritual shrines existing in all parts of Cashmir. They closed their eyes and reached to Aishmuqam, they reached to Chrar e Sharief and submitted Cashmir case for justice,they reached to Janbab saeb, they reached to Reshmoul sahib,they reached to Shah Wali sahib,they reached to baba Resshi and 7777 of the holy shrines unidentified abodes and graves of Sufi Awaliyas of last 700 years for praying to Allah for peace, love and unity. They were sure of a spiritual miracle.

Suddenly Miracle happened which everyone could see through the collapse of Cashmir's Bear Throne. Twin palaces were struck by unimaginable storm from all directions. Abu Waris e Sultan-

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ate, Prince Waris e Warasat, Queen Rubbaya Begum and all gangsters associated were struck by volcano by nuclear balls by a storm of unimaginable magnitude simultaneously. The glass walls of Warasat palace crumbled down and Abu Waris e Sultanaet could watch that scripts of "Flames' had turned into nuclear arsenals striking Korean glass screens of Twin Palaces constantly.

All Bear's edifices and palaces were razed to the ground. The Green Turf most beautiful garden of Paap House developed cracks. All skeletons buried under the green turf started erupting out. The crowns turned corona, all micro jinies conducted invisible dances around Bear's Throne.

The flags of Awaliyas emerged at all 7777 Seven thousand seven hundred seventy seven holy Sufi Aitgrad Shrines of last seven hundred years. Cashmir was back to the era of Bulbushah RA, Amir e Kabir RA, Dastageer Sahib RA, Makhdoom Sahib RA, Sheikh ul Aalam RA, Naqshbandi sahib RA. The entire Cashmir started reciting Awrad e Fateh Symbol of victory. Asma Hasna Ninety nine names of Allah were being chanted by all in Unison.

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Khwaja Farooq Renzushah is prominent and distinguished author of Kashmir known at National and international level also for his literary contribution in different languages, His first Literary book was published in 1975 while he was still S.P College student. His other fiction "Zakhmon Ki Salgirah" attracted attention of serious class of readers which was scripted by him as student of Kashmir university.During same year1978 he accomplished L.L.B law degree with Gold Medal . Since then his eleven publications including Discovery of Kashmir, Girti Bulandiyan, Inqalab Ka Shaheed ,Jeel Jalti Hay and many others were published . His books, his novels and other spiritual material received acclaim globally for being pregnant with heart and soul piercing content. Renzushah was invited at distinguished forums to deliver his opinions on various issues. His key note address on Sufi ideology delivered at world prestigious think tank Jhon Hopkins Washington had enhanced image of rich civilization of Kashmir among high profile audience of American intellectual fraternity . He had honour to attend various Literary and spiritual functions in Loss Angles ,Sain Diago ,Tripoli and New York city.

Renzushah was bestowed Award of honour by President of India A.P ,G Abu Kalam at Skicc Srinagar ,Present , Prime Minister of India also blessed him with award of appreciation at one of the most significant Sufi conferences in which Dr.Tahir Qadri and world prominent scholars participated and presented their key note addresses .At state level ,local Academies ,literary forums , Governors and Various chief Ministers acknowledged his contribution in Literary intellectual , ideological and Cultural fields, His two books Aab Chu Dazaan and Oosh Tae Khoon were released during international Journalist Festival at Marwah Film university where High commissioners of eleven countries participated the releasing ceremony.

Research scholars of Hyderabad University and various universities of Jammu Kashmir have undertaken research and M .Phil assignments while working on literary works of Renzushah . His book " Jeel Jalti Hay " was taken up for production of Bollywood Film" Chinar ,Dastan e Ishiq" staring Faisal Khan. Now Renzushah as full-time Author, Writer, Columnist writes of series of research and reference Articles which are being published by prestigious publication houses regularly including telegraph Kolkata .

Renzushaha proved his acumen in administration also by holding key positions of V.C.Srinagar Development Authority, Commissioner Srinagar Municipal corporations, Director Information , Deputy commissioner Budgam , Additional Divisional commissioner Kashmir, Director Local bodies and other distinguished positions in various other departments . His Zeal in his ex officio capacities to rebuild various Sufi Hanafi Shrines in Kashmir including holy shrines of Hazrat Bulbulshah ,Khankah Panah Chrar sharirf , Sangram Reshi Shrine Driyagam, Hazrat Shams Fazqir Shrine , Baba Saleh Shrine Gogo , Hazrat Akhoon Kashgari shrine Ishber , Baba Hanief shrine Ratsun , Jamia Awal ,Hazrat Sultan Sader ud din Shrine ,Tujar sharief shrine , Bulbulshah and Sheikh Aalam shrines near Holy Spring at Sita Haran Tousa Maidan , Guldaw Parri Spring at Sheeri associated with first Astrological centre Pari Mahal Hazrat Shah Baaz Qalender Hall at Darbar Qalendriya Ijara Boniyar have played significant role in reviving sprit of Hanafi Sufi ideologies of valley . He has also founded Jk Scouts and Guides Association, Bulbulbul Shah Trust, Jamaat Aitqaad International . Kashmir Society International , Amity International , Kashmir Rural Development and Khwaja Renzushah Society which have network all around Jammu and Kashmir including other parts of country. Renzushah has played significant role in identification and restoration of Shrine of Mirza Hyder Duglat who was Governor for 11 years in Kashmir and documented Tarekh e Rashidi .The Ambassador of Kazakistan was pleased to honour him as chairman of Hazrat Mirza Hyder Duglat foundation acknowledged by learned scholars of Taraz university.

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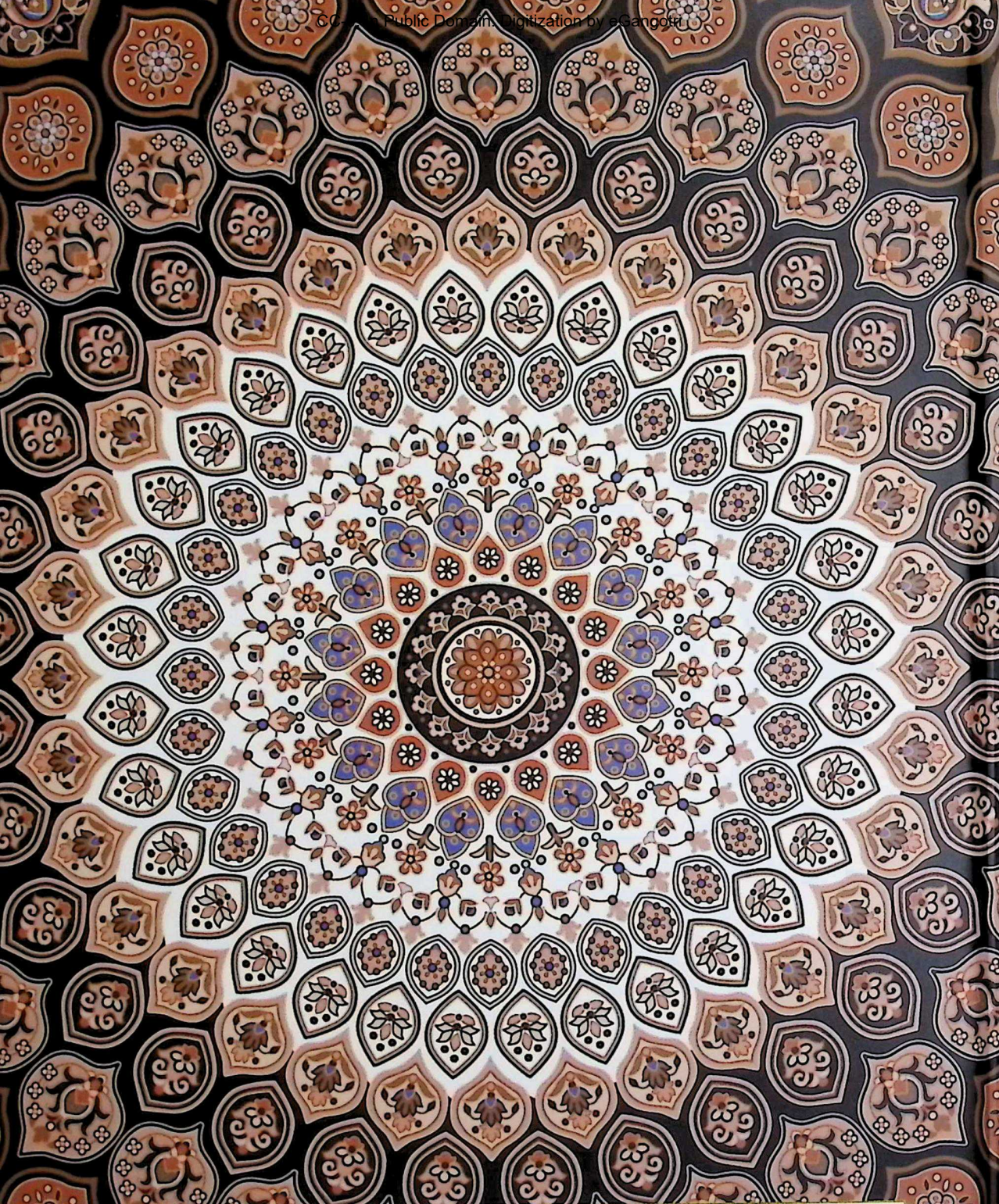

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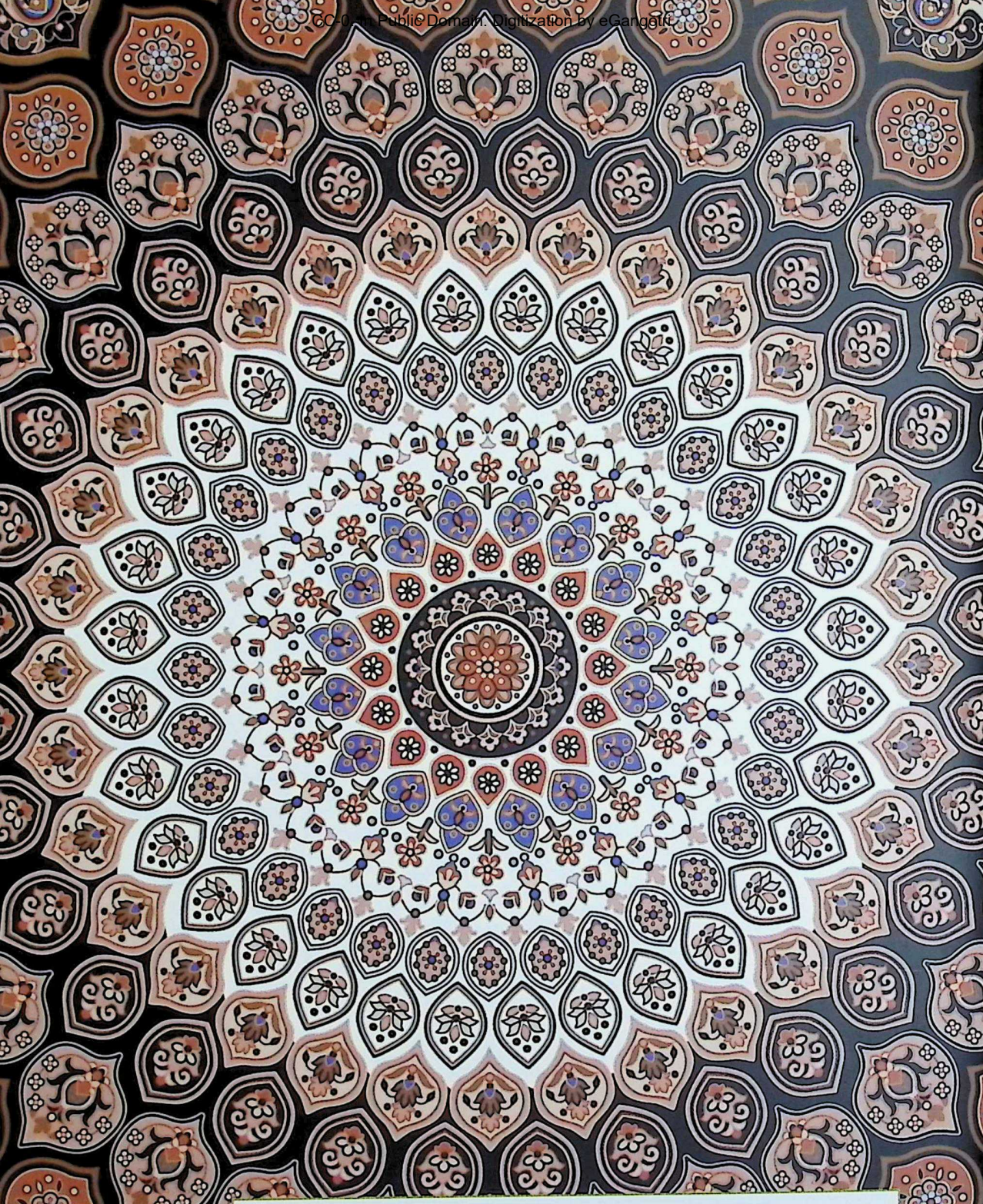

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